Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1399

The female bodyguard realized luck wasn't on her side. It would be hard for them to escape if she were to alert the others.

She aimed a kick at one of the men's calf and he immediately fell.

The rest of the three men realized she wasn't easy to deal with as they quickly reached for their pistols.

As soon as they did that, the female bodyguard reached for the pistol belonging to the man lying on the ground. She fired a shot at one of the men and rolled to Hannah's side.

Hannah's arms had been freed by the female bodyguard just now. Then, she quickly untied her legs while the latter was busy taking their kidnappers down.

The shot fired by the female bodyguard hit one of the three men while the other two quickly split up.

They then fired shots at Hannah since they knew Hannah was more important than the female bodyguard. They would still have room for negotiation as long as they had Hannah.

They aimed at her leg since they were afraid of accidentally killing her.

The female bodyguard had a heightened sense of danger since she used to be an assassin. She rushed to Hannah's side and pushed her away.

Hannah fell to the ground and almost blacked out for a moment as pain shot up her spine.

The female bodyguard wasn't in good shape as well. She got shot in the shoulder when she pushed Hannah away and her wound burned.

However, she didn't have time to check on her wound but quickly turned around, rolled to Hannah's side, and fired at the other two men.

"We have to hurry. They'll be here soon after hearing the gunshot."

The female bodyguard said to Hannah.

Hannah's mind went blank. She felt so overwhelmed after getting pushed to the side that she went weak in the knees and was at a loss for words.

Bang! The warehouse door burst open and in walked Lyna and another man. He was the best fighter among the five. Hence, Lyna told him to stay by her side to protect her.

"What? Wow, I didn't expect you two to be able to take them down. But, you're not leaving this place today!"

Lyna then signaled the man standing beside her.

Just then, two shots were fired at the door behind Lyna. She shuddered in fright when she saw the bullet holes as she almost died from the shots.

Lyna's subordinate checked out their surroundings through the crack of the door. "Miss, we need to leave now. A dozen or so of highly skilled fighters are closing in on us."

Lyna's blood boiled. Am I going to just let Hannah get away this time around?

She refused to admit defeat. However, there was nothing she could do about it. The most important matter at hand would be to stay alive. She was well aware she wouldn't get another chance again if Fabian captured her.
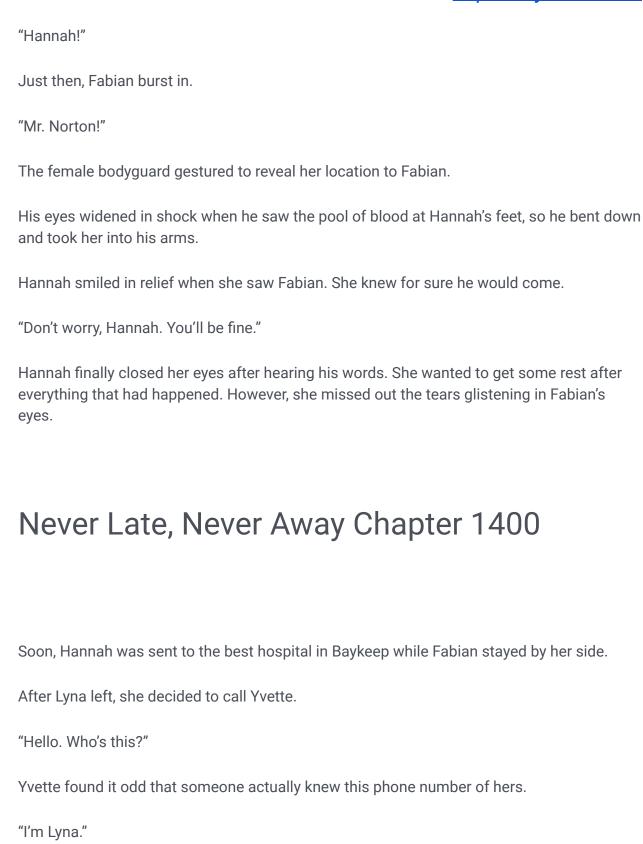
Lyna glared at Hannah, took the man's pistol and fired a few shots at Hannah. "Let's go!" she said through gritted teeth.

The female bodyguard breathed a sigh of relief after Lyna left. However, she couldn't help but frown as she turned to look at Hannah's condition.

Hannah looked really pale as a pool of blood dripped onto the floor.

"Hannah!"

Just then, Fabian burst in.

"Mr. Norton!"

The female bodyguard gestured to reveal her location to Fabian.

His eyes widened in shock when he saw the pool of blood at Hannah's feet, so he bent down and took her into his arms.

Hannah smiled in relief when she saw Fabian. She knew for sure he would come.

"Don't worry, Hannah. You'll be fine."

Hannah finally closed her eyes after hearing his words. She wanted to get some rest after everything that had happened. However, she missed out the tears glistening in Fabian's eyes.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1400

Soon, Hannah was sent to the best hospital in Baykeep while Fabian stayed by her side.

After Lyna left, she decided to call Yvette.

"Hello. Who's this?"

Yvette found it odd that someone actually knew this phone number of hers.

"I'm Lyna."

"What? Why are you calling me? You should leave now. There's no way Fabian is letting you off the hook."

Yvette did not want to cross paths with Lyna anymore as she did not want to be implicated.

"I have something important to tell you. It's up to you whether you want to listen. But if you regret in the future, don't come to me."

After speaking, Lyna hung up the phone as she was confident that Yvette would be lured over. Afterward, she sent her location to Yvette.

When she left, she had clearly seen a pool of blood on the floor. If I'm not mistaken, it should be…

Lyna and Yvette agreed to meet at a café in the city center. It was already evening when Yvette arrived, so there were not many people in the café. The place had a tranquil atmosphere despite its downtown location.

It offered public seating and private rooms that provided much-needed privacy. Therefore, it was the favorite café among celebrities and socialites.

Right then, the phone in Yvette's bag vibrated. It was a text from Lyna that read: I'm in room 323.

After glancing at it, Yvette walked toward the most secluded room in the café and opened the door to enter.

Lyna seemed to have been waiting for some time. She was scrolling through her phone while taking sips of her coffee, looking slightly impatient.

"What is it?" Yvette asked after taking the seat across from her.

Lyna was never a good-tempered person to begin with, so it was only normal that she was irritated after waiting for so long, and hearing Yvette's tone of voice made her even more livid.

However, she held back her anger in order to get Yvette to work with her. Putting down her phone, she said with a smile, "You're so busy that you can't even be punctual, Ms. Tanner."

"Not really. I just don't want to see you. So, what's it that you want to say?" Yvette shrugged as she replied unflinchingly.

She did not think that she should be afraid of Lyna. Besides, she knew that Lyna must be trying to seek help from her, so she became bold.

The look on Lyna's face changed. Then, she simpered and explained, "It's okay if you don't want to see me. I just want to talk about a collaboration with you. That's it."

Collaboration? Yvette's interest was piqued, so she became nicer to Lyna.

"What collaboration?" she said after taking a sip of her coffee.

"Now that Hannah has lost her baby, our biggest threat is gone. Have you ever thought about us working together to deal with Fabian?" Lyna proposed with a smile.

In fact, she was taking a wild guess, but she knew that she was likely right about it. If Hannah had injured another part of her body instead, the woman with her would have helped her stop the bleeding, but she didn't. So what does it show?

Yvette glanced at her with a look of disdain. How is it possible that Hannah is pregnant? Even if she's pregnant, Fabian wouldn't have let anything happen to her.

"How did you know?" Yvette asked.

"To tell you the truth, it was my doing," Lyna admitted calmly. Since Fabian had found out about her, there was no need for her to keep a low profile anymore.

Yvette could not help but swallow hard. There's no way Fabian will let Lyna off after she caused Hannah's miscarriage. Is this woman trying to take me down with her? On second thought, Fabian may be no match for Lyna, considering that she was able to escape unscathed. If I work with Lyna and show up as Fabian's savior, he will become mine, won't he?