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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1411 - 1415

After starting on a high note, their relationship had been going well, yet it was brought to an abrupt end because of an accident.

Even though she was reluctant to acknowledge that she was barren, she couldn't deny that her body had suffered serious complications after her miscarriage.

He deserves a better woman.

She was quite satisfied with her new abode. Now that she was returning to her old home, she could finally gather her thoughts without anyone's interruption.

"Mom, I guess you must have regretted losing me back in the day. But it's fine because I'm finally home now, so you don't have to search for me anymore."

Meanwhile, Fabian, who had been waiting for over an hour, grew anxious because Hannah was still nowhere to be seen. Beads of sweat started forming on his forehead. It means Hannah has no intention to go abroad! If that's the case, where could she be?

He felt lightheaded and started massaging his temples to calm himself down. Subsequent to a long night, he spent the entire day working and started searching high and low after receiving the bad news. Therefore, he hadn't had any meal since the previous night.

Fabian gritted his teeth and beckoned his trusted aide over, instructing in a cold tone, "Head over to the highway immediately!"

"Sir, you need to take good care of yourself. The company has to deal with lots of ongoing issues, and we need your guidance. Why don't you let the subordinates handle this matter instead?"

Fabian's chauffeur had been working for his father for many years. Perhaps he was the only one who had the guts to bring up such advice.

"I'll keep that in mind, Louis," Fabian replied nonchalantly as he couldn't be bothered with the company's situation at all.

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He had only one goal in mind—to locate Hannah at all costs.

Heaving a sigh, Louis took note of Fabian's instructions and headed over to the highway without further ado.

At the other end of the city, Hannah had returned to the house her mother left her. As she opened the door to the desolated place, she couldn't help lamenting. It seemed as though destiny had brought her back after all the years.

"Miss, where should I place this?"

Seeing her pale face, the driver got out of the cab and carried Hannah's wedding gown and backpack for her.

"Just hand them over to me. Thank you so much," Hannah replied with a smile and took her belongings from the driver.

"You're welcome. If there's nothing else you need, I'll get going. I saw two people at the entrance of the village. Perhaps they need a ride back to the city."

"Have a good day."

Hannah showed the driver the way out. Staring at the distant cab, she murmured, "I guess there are a lot of conscientious men, huh?"

Immediately after her return to the desolated place, she grew fond of it. The furniture in the house was all made of wood.

After another hour of searching, Fabian started panicking because he still couldn't locate Hannah. He had dropped by the two places she frequented the most, yet she was nowhere to be found.

He had also sent someone to pay her parents a visit, but they weren't aware of anything at all. Other than that, he also tried calling Helen, but she was oblivious to Hannah's disappearance too. As for the Blackwood family, he knew that it would be pointless to ask them.

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When Fabian ran out of ideas, one of his trusted aides sprinted over to his side and informed him with a serious expression, “Mr. Norton, here’s the outcome of our investigation. Yvette should be in one of these three particular locations. Shall we...”

Suddenly, his trusted aide went dead silent upon noticing the sharp glint in Fabian’s eyes. The latter emanated an intimidating presence as his face contorted in irritation.

If it weren’t because of Yvette and Lyna, Hannah wouldn’t have miscarried in the first place. My innocent child wouldn’t be dead before he even got to see the world! And Hannah wouldn’t be missing as well!

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1412

Burning with rage, Fabian could barely suppress his urge to take his wrath out on the vicious duo to avenge his loved ones.

Glaring at his trusted aide with his pair of bloodshot eyes, he yelled, “Take them into custody at once! I want to skin them alive and get them to beg for mercy for the things they have done!”

His trusted aide felt a chill running down his spine. Looks like Mr. Norton is truly enraged this time.

Previously, Fabian would take his foes out through legal means. He would collect the evidence of their wrongdoings and hand them over to the police. Never had he resorted to such brutal ways to punish his enemies.

After much consideration, his trusted aide replied, “Yes!”

When his trusted aide was about to carry out his instructions, Fabian yelled, “Wait!”

His trusted aide quickly turned to him.

“Gather everyone around and put the mission on hold for the time being! I’ll let Yvette and Lyna off the hook for now!”

Fabian narrowed his eyes into a line, and there was a hint of malice in that smirk of his.

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Since they had turned his life upside down and sow discord between Hannah and him, he would never let them off the hook. He called off the operation merely because he had better ideas to torture them for the things they did.

Hannah took a seat on the chair and started panting heavily after tidying up the place. Her late mother's photo was on top of the table in the living room.

"Mom..."

Staring at her late mother's photo, she announced, "I'm home, Mom... I should have long made my way back to keep you company! If only I had been more decisive and severed ties with him, I wouldn't end up this miserable."

As she thought about the turn of events, she couldn't help letting out a sigh. After they were married, she was the only one in Fabian's mind. They shared a mutual affection for one another, yet things spiraled out of control when the best was about to come.

"Mom, have I made the right decision? Will Fabian be heartbroken like me? Is he going to fall into a cycle of despair again?"

Overwhelmed by the tidal waves of emotions, Hannah felt as though there was a weight on her chest suffocating her.

"Since he made it through the last challenge, he's going to be fine, right? After all, I was the one who helped him to move on from his past relationship. I'm sure he's going to encounter another woman in his life who will help him to move on from our relationship."

Halfway through her speech, Hannah chuckled and asked, "Mom, that woman would be so lucky to have Fabian to herself! I wonder if Lyna is going to show up and ruin their relationship again."

As she thought about it, she burst into laughter.

"Hahaha! Lyna, I can't believe you're the mastermind behind our misfortunes all this time! Initially, I had my doubts about Winson's words and thought he was just picking on you because of his own grudges! It must have been tough for you to put on the facade for so long, huh?"

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Hannah had always considered Lyna as her sister. But to her surprise, Lyna had merely been acting in front of Hannah in order to scheme against her.

She found Lyna's semblance and her foolishness laughable. Because of her own naiveness, she gave others the chance to set her up. If she had figured out Lyna's actual goals earlier, she wouldn't have miscarried and then left Fabian.

Chuckling, Hannah remarked sarcastically, "Is this all part of my destiny?"

I guess Lyna was just one of the many obstacles God had imposed on our relationship to break us apart! It would have turned out the same way even without Lyna's interference!

As she consoled herself, she started feeling better.

"Miss, the ones who were sent to keep an eye on Ms. Blackwood have been dismissed. What should we do next?" a man in black reported the situation to Lyna.

"Huh?"

The confused Lyna had a hard time comprehending the rationale behind Fabian's action. Why did he send them away? Does that mean he is going to take Yvette out soon?

Wait! If that's the case, shouldn't he send more men over instead of dismissing them? What if Yvette runs away?

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1413

Is Fabian giving up? But how is that even possible? I'm sure he holds a grudge against us after the things we have done! He will never forgive us!

Lyna was in a state of bewilderment because of Fabian's seemingly absurd decision. She then instructed the man in black in a serious tone, "Continue keeping an eye on them and report every single detail to me!"

"Yes!"

After the man left, Lyna shook her head as she contemplated the situation.

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She knew she couldn't afford to let her guard down because it might be another trap to lure her out

Hannah spent the next few days in the house left by her mother. When she was bored, she would talk to her late mother's photo since she had no cell phone and television.

Occasionally, she would head out for a stroll in the courtyard. Staring at the fields of green enabled her to gain a sense of serenity, especially when it was a day with great weather.

After moving into her late mother's room, she felt an inexplicable sense of familiarity with the items in it. It was as though every one of them was embedded with her late mother's soul, enabling her to feel her late mother's presence in the room.

Over the past few days, Hannah had gathered her thoughts and gotten used to the simple lifestyle, which reminded her of how people lived during ancient times.

Nonetheless, she had yet to move on from her relationship with Fabian. She knew it would take a long time to get over the fond memories she had of him. Everything will fall into place sooner or later.

While Hannah had started to let go of the past, things were tough on Fabian's end as he had not stopped searching for her.

During the first two days after Hannah's disappearance, Fabian went into stealth mode. He disregarded everything, including company matters, and refused to answer his mother's calls. As he refused to waste his time sleeping, he would take a short nap in the car whenever he couldn't take it anymore. More often than not, he would be roused from his sleep by nightmares.

Eventually, he fell into despair and started drinking to numb himself from the pain he felt in the hope of getting momentary salvation and relief.

He blamed himself for Hannah's miscarriage and disappearance. If I had taken Lyna and Yvette into custody sooner, Hannah wouldn't have ended up like this.

On top of that, he knew that Hannah had fallen victim to Lyna and Yvette because of him.

Right then, he was in a pub with a dozen of shots on the bar. After gulping everything down, he could barely walk properly. He then started ridiculing himself, "You're such a wimp,

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Fabian! No! You're worse than a wimp because you can't even keep your woman safe! What makes you think you're able to lead the rest of the staff?"

"You're a wimp, a jerk..."

He swiped everything off the bar and yelled hysterically to vent his suppressed emotions.

Suddenly, a man showed up at the entrance and announced in a courteous manner, "Mr. Norton, Yvette is here for an audience with you."

When he heard the man, he turned around and enunciated his reply, "Send her my way immediately!"

Once he dismissed the man, he started drinking again.

It was a day with great weather, which was a stark contrast to Fabian's mood. Yvette showed up at the entrance of the bar in a white tulle dress that complimented her busty figure.

Yvette was the perfect example of a self-centered and imbecile fool who thought she was the center of everyone's attention.

Just because Fabian had not taken any action against them, she thought he had given up on Hannah and that it was her chance to return to him.

Whenever she recalled the days she spent in fear, Yvette would get upset. Her career was brought to an abrupt halt when she was merely a step from being the best in showbiz. Thus, she had no intention to give up just yet.

Perhaps because Yvette's social circle had relatively less drama or because she was overly naïve, she actually thought that Fabian had given up on getting his revenge.

Little did she know that he only temporarily let them off the hook because he was occupied with finding Hannah.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1414

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Some women tended to let their imagination run wild, and Yvette happened to be one of them. She actually assumed that Fabian had forgiven them.

The man instructed in a cold manner, "Follow me!"

It was evident that he was irked by her presence. After all, she was the reason his boss had fallen into a vicious cycle of despair.

Yvette glared at the person and warned him, "Where are your manners? As soon as I'm a member of the Norton family, I'll fire you!"

After searching the entire city, Hannah was nowhere to be found, and Fabian resorted to drowning his sorrows with alcohol.

"Hannah, why did you make such a rash decision?"

As he called her name over and over again, he burst out laughing.

He would rather have Hannah by his side to keep him company and love him wholeheartedly than have a child.

When Yvette showed up, she saw a drunkard who could barely pull himself together. Giggling, she approached him and wrapped her arms around him. "Fabian, why are you drinking so much? Don't you know that it's not good for your health?"

At first, Fabian thought Hannah had come back to him.

When he raised his head and noticed that it was Yvette, he yelled, "It's none of your business! Where's Hannah? Where's the woman I love the most?"

What the heck? Stop getting in our way when you're not even around anymore, Hannah! Yvette gritted her teeth, replying with a superficial smile, "I think Hannah left for some reason. What do you see in her anyway?"

Fabian raised his volume as he spoke, "What does this have to do with you? Stop getting full of yourself and poking your nose into my business!"

He was utterly disgusted by the woman in front of him.

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Suppressing the urge to take things out on her, he wanted her to get out of his sight as soon as possible.

However, Yvette stomped her feet and pursed her lips coquettishly. "Fabian, why are you ignoring me when I'm on par with Hannah in every aspect?"

"Stop comparing yourself with Hannah and get the hell out of my sight at once!"

Having said that, Fabian gave Yvette a shove. With that, she fell to the ground, tears streaming down her face from the pain.

"I'm the woman you love the most and the perfect match for you! This will never change!"

Sneering, Fabian found her words hilarious because Hannah's background had never concerned him. He deemed those who leveraged their marriage for their own benefit wimps.

He staggered his way back to his chair and instructed after he took a seat, "Get out of my sight at once! Stop pushing your luck and challenging my limits!"

Yvette gritted her teeth and took a deep breath to calm herself down.

Seconds after she regained her composure, she stated in a gentle tone, "Fabian, Hannah might have left you, but I'll always be here for you!"

"What brings you here today?"

Fabian was about to lose his cool because the woman who was the cause of his misery had shown up before him.

"I heard that Hannah left, so I dropped by to see if you're okay."

Fabian almost burst out laughing when she made it sound as though she was there because she sincerely cared about him.

In actual fact, she was merely there to laugh at his misfortune. After all, she was the reason behind his current pathetic state.

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When Yvette caught a glimpse of Fabian's wrathful look, she knew she had gone overboard. However, she had no choice but to help him up and carry on with her act.

The moment she inched over to him, he pushed her away and pointed in the direction of the entrance.

"You really need to get out of my sight. Otherwise, get yourself prepared to face my wrath."

He only decided against getting rid of the vicious duo because he had a better plan to deal with them. Since one of them had her eyes on the Blackwood family's inheritance, he was determined to stop her from getting it. Similarly, he would support the self-centered one and allow her to rise to fame once again. Then, when she thought she was about to reach the prime in her life, he would drag her down until she became a nobody.

Naturally, those were nothing more than a tentative plan because the drunkard fell asleep on the bar again.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1415

It had been many days. Even so, he could not find Hannah, and the yearning in him grew to the point he could not sleep. When he shut his eyes, the image of Hannah would appear in the darkness and break his heart.

"Hannah, where did you go? I can't find you. How am I supposed to live the rest of my life without you?" he mumbled as he lay on his arm.

"Are you going to fall into a slump without Hannah? What happened to the past you? Did he die?"

Right as Fabian was drowning himself in his own melancholy, a sharp voice exploded right by his ears.

Reluctantly raising his head, Fabian shot a glare at the owner of the voice. Who's so stupid to interrupt me at this time?

"How can you be like this, Fabian? If Hannah finds out about this, she'll never come back," the person drawled.

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It was Jason. He was standing a distance away, staring at the drunk Hannah. His hands were clenched as if he was ready to punch Fabian anytime.

“Ha. She won’t come back. She’ll never come back.”

A self-deprecating laugh escaped Fabian before he returned to his sprawl.

Anger surged in Jason’s heart when he saw Fabian’s state. What happened to the ruthless, witty Fabian? Is he going to stay like this forever?

Striding toward him, Jason then held Fabian’s head up and gazed at him solemnly. “Fabian, think. Where can Hannah go?”

Fabian shook his head and shoved the other man aside. How can I possibly know where Hannah has gone to? If I do, why would I still be here, drinking?

“Think about it. I’ve mulled over it. When Hannah left, she didn’t take any of her mother’s money, and none of the cards in your house are missing. Thus, Hannah only has several thousand in cash,” Jason pointed out.

“I know, but what’s the point of you telling me these? Hannah’s gone. She’s gone. Do you understand that?”

Fabian was devastated. Jason had come looking for him two days ago, trying to cheer him up.

When he thought that Jason was still trying to cheer him up, Fabian could not help but roar in response. I can’t even protect the woman I love, so what’s the point of having power or money?

“Fabian, sober up!”

Jason was worried when he realized Fabian remained in the same state as he was days ago.

“I’m sober. You can take over our company. From now on, the Phoenix Group is yours,” Fabian muttered.

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Nothing mattered to him anymore; his career and company meant nothing to him now.

“Will you let me finish what I’m trying to say? Can you compose yourself?” Jason yelled as he lifted Fabian and shook him.

“You’re not a man if you continue to act this way! Hannah’s missing, but do you think you can find her if you keep this up? Will you be able to take revenge for her? Don’t you know why she left? She left because she wants a better life for you! She wants the Norton family to thrive. With how you are now, what’s the point of Hannah leaving?”

Upon hearing Jason, Fabian widened his eyes and cried out, “Revenge. Yes, revenge.”

Noticing his change, Jason sighed in relief. When he realized Fabian was coming to his senses, he continued, “Fabian, I think I know where Hannah is.”

“Where is she?” Fabian hastily asked, looking more alert than previously.

“Think about it, Fabian. Hannah only has so much money with her. She can’t do anything, but she’ll have to live somewhere, right? Where will she go?” Jason questioned.

The moment Fabian thought about how Hannah was all alone without any money with her, an invisible hand crushed his heart. Even if you’ve left, you’re still so stubborn; you won’t spend my money.

Staring at Fabian, who was deep in his thoughts, Jason continued, “Do you remember the trip we had?”

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