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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1063

Fabian chuckled lightly as he observed Hannah's silly antics. What is she thinking?

"You can go if you want to."

Hannah couldn't believe her ears. In her opinion, Fabian was always making her do things against her will.

"Ok." Hannah was elated. Even though she would be overwhelmed with work at times, she found fulfillment at work.

She felt like she was turning into Regina, who would spend her days doing nothing and had to rely on her husband for money, after resting at home for two days.

Hannah finished up her breakfast and was about to head out when Fabian spoke up. "How about I get someone to send you to work?"

Hearing that, Hannah shook her head. A lot of her colleagues had been gossiping about her relationship with Fabian ever since the incident. Hence, she had no desire to become a hot topic even though she didn't mind the nasty rumors.

She shuddered at the thought of being regarded with outright hostility from millions of fangirls. "I'll just take a cab."

A gentle breeze blew on Hannah's face as she rode in the cab with the window slightly open, her bangs fluttering in the wind. She stared fixedly out of the window.

She didn't know whether to consider herself lucky that Fabian became the president of Phoenix Group at such a young age and made a name for himself in the industry or not.

More importantly, his ethereal look made him the dream man of many women out there. With a wave of his hand, girls would flock to his side. And yet, he married her.

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Does he really love me?

I don't think so. At least not when they were getting registered for marriage. Fabian didn't love her. As for now, she didn't know what his answer would be.

She soon arrived at her office building. Hannah looked up at the building and exclaimed excitedly, "I'm back!"

Then, she checked the time and saw that there were five minutes left to clock in.

I should be able to make it today and get paid.

Even though she was married to Fabian and would receive some pocket money from him every month, she had never spent a single cent of it. Her reason being she didn't need a man to take care of her since she was capable of earning a living.

Hannah quickly strode towards the elevator and reached out just as the elevator doors were closing because missing this elevator would mean missing her pay for today. The moment the door opened, she breathed a sigh of relief, happy that she had made it just in time.

She then bowed in apology to everyone in the elevator before getting in. After pressing the elevator button for her office's floor, she stood by the door, planning to dash out the moment she reached her floor to clock in.

Nevertheless, the reality was often disappointing. She bumped into someone when she rushed out of the elevator. "I'm sorry," she apologized.

However, the other party was a little angry as she ignored Hannah's apology and spoke in a mean tone. "Hey, watch where you're going!"

Hannah's head snapped up when she heard the familiar voice and saw that it was Yvette.

At the same time, Yvette looked up and frowned when she saw that it was Hannah. Her assistant said in frustration, "You again! What a jinx. Nothing good ever happens around you."

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Hannah found the female assistant funny and shrugged nonchalantly. "I feel the same way about you too."

Upon that, the assistant flew into a rage. "W-What did you say?"

Hannah rolled her eyes at the female assistant and was about to leave.

"Wait." Hannah paused and checked her wristwatch. Two minutes left before I bid goodbye to my pay for today!

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1064

It was Yvette. She gave Hannah a solemn look, instructed her assistant to wait for her downstairs, and narrowed her eyes. "We need to talk."

Talk? We have nothing to talk about. I don't have so much time to spend. I still want to get paid today. Hannah thought to herself.

"Sorry, but I need to work. We can talk next time when I'm free." Hannah rejected Yvette politely. She was about to turn around and leave when she felt a sharp pain in her wrist. Yvette had grabbed hold of her.

"Hannah, you don't want me to do this the hard way. I've already treated you with due respect, so what else do you want?" Yvette frowned and said coldly.

Hannah thought Yvette was being downright unreasonable at that moment. How dare you? Do you think everyone else has as much free time as you do? I guess I won't hold back since you're so rude to me.

At that, Hannah flung Yvette's arm away fiercely. "Hah, what do you want?"

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Yvette's eyes were full of hatred towards Hannah as if she had done her wrong. "Hmph. Don't you know what you've done?"

Are you crazy? What did I ever do to you? Hannah felt that Yvette was trying to pick a fight.

She tried to control her temper as much as she could and replied with a smile. "Ok, Ms. Tanner. I'm in a rush right now. We can talk about whatever is concerning you after work, ok?"

However, Yvette thought that Hannah was just trying to shy away from the situation, so she wouldn't let the latter go. She puffed up her chest and spoke haughtily. "Why? Are you in a hurry to escape after being exposed? Have you ever thought of the consequences when you did it?"

Beep beep beep. Hannah looked in the direction of the sound and saw a colleague walking past the punch card machine dejectedly. Argh... Sh\*t! Guess I won't be able to clock in anymore today.

At once, Hannah flew into a rage, turned around, glared at Yvette, and bellowed, "Yvette, what exactly do you want? Can you please get straight to the point, and stop beating around the bush? Don't you think that's annoying?"

Yvette's lips quivered in rage. Who does Hannah think she is? How dare she speak to me that way?

"Hannah, I was about to ask you the same question myself. I know what you've done. You're not worthy of Fabian."

Fabian? Fabian? So that's why Yvette looks so jealous when she saw me. It's all because of him.

"I have nothing to do with Fabian. I'm just a journalist who did an exclusive interview with him. You have nothing to worry about even though you're not as pretty as me."

Yvette sent someone over to investigate after Fabian left yesterday. She was furious when she found out what had happened between the two. Fabian wasn't busy with work for the past two days, he was simply spending time with Hannah.

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She found Hannah to be a threat since she thought herself to be Fabian's rightful wife and naturally hated her.

"Don't think I'm not aware of your schemes. You're planning to marry into a wealthy family and climb the social ladder. I'm telling you, this is just your wishful thinking. I suggest that you know your place as a journalist and stop seducing Fabian."

Hannah thought Yvette was being unreasonable and compared her to a crazy woman. The pleasant demeanor she displayed on-screen was nowhere to be found.

"Ms. Tanner, don't you think you're making a joke out of yourself as a public figure? I think you should be the one to know your place. You have nothing to do with Mr. Norton. Don't you feel embarrassed calling Mr. Norton by his name? Moreover, I've already mentioned that I have nothing to do with Mr. Norton. And even if I do, it has nothing to do with you. I hope you will leave me alone in the future."

Hannah then ignored Yvette's screams, turned around, and head to her office.

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