Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1125

"Fabian! Stop, stop at once!" Hannah protested. At the rate he was going, she would definitely be ravaged by him.

Fabian looked up and stared intently at her with a smile. "I will only stop if you beg me and say 'Hubby, I admit my mistake. I'll let you have your way after the transplant."

Hannah blushed in response. You gotta be kidding me! There's no way I'm going to say something as cringy as that.

"Hmm? Are you refusing? In that case, I'll just continue." When Fabian pretended to continue kissing her, she recoiled in fear. "Fine, I'll say it."

"Hubby, I admit my mistake. I'll let you have your way after the operation." Hannah's voice was so soft that she sounded like a buzzing mosquito.

"Are you sure I can hear it? Of course, I'm not going to force you to shout it aloud." Fabian squinted his eyes as he smiled mischievously.

"Hubby, I admit my mistake. I'll let you have your way after the operation." After taking a deep breath, Hannah repeated it one more time in a louder voice.

"It seems you have forgotten my request, haven't you?" Fabian expressed his dissatisfaction.

"Argh!" Hannah was exasperated. But given that he still held her tightly in his embrace, she had no choice but to suppress her displeasure and plead coquettishly, "Hubby, I admit my mistake. I'll let you have your way after the operation, alright darling?"

Hannah blushed intensely right after she spoke and closed her eyes in embarrassment. She couldn't believe she actually said something like that, especially in that tone.

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Eyes sparkling, Fabian swept her wavy long hair to the back and replied with a smile, "Remember, you said it yourself. There's no going back on your words after the operation."

Hannah couldn't help but scoff at him in silence. Despite being the president of a large conglomerate, he actually used such an unscrupulous method to bully a helpless lady like me. What sort of a man is he?

The moment Fabian released his grip on her, Hannah sprang up from his body at once. "Sheesh, only an unreliable man will need to rely on coercion." Just as she spoke, she hurried back into her bedroom.

Fabian smiled helplessly to himself but he wasn't angry at all. He was even worried that she had the impulse to confront Felicia after hearing what he said. Fortunately, his concerns were overblown.

Back in her room, Hannah checked her phone for a while before falling soundly asleep. Given how busy she was over the last few days, it was a rare opportunity for her to take a break. Hence, she would make sure she enjoyed it thoroughly.

By the time she woke up, it was already afternoon. Fabian was no longer at home and she didn't know where he had gone to.

"Madam, since you're awake, I'll heat up the broth for you. Mr. Norton had instructed me to serve you broth before he left." Amelia casually remarked when she saw that Hannah was awake.

"Damn it, Fabian, you didn't forget to torment me before leaving!" Hannah grumbled softly to herself.

Unable to hear her words clearly, Amelia asked, "Madam, what did you say?"

"Oh, nothing. Amelia, there's no need to heat up the broth as I don't feel like drinking it now. I'll do it myself later," Hannah remarked with a smile while clearing her throat.

"Alright then. Anyway, I'm going out grocery shopping now. I'll heat it up for you when I'm back," Hannah replied.

Less than two minutes after Amelia left, Hannah rushed into the kitchen and poured what's left of the bone broth down the washbasin. When she was done, she felt liberated and remarked, "Let's see how you're going to mess with me again."

After looking at the time, Hannah decided to visit her brother. After all, she was worried about Winson as his life was in danger.

With that thought in mind, she left home and hailed a cab toward the hospital.

As Hannah stared blankly out the window, she brushed her finger lightly against the glass. Having heard Fabian's explanation, she no longer bore a grudge toward her father. Nevertheless, she still couldn't bring herself to address him as "Dad".

As for Felicia, Hannah couldn't help but sigh. Although Felicia was full of schemes, Hannah was considered by the Blackwood family as an outsider and had no authority to interfere.

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What's the point of overthinking it? I should focus on keeping Winson safe and let bygones be bygones. Hannah wasn't someone vengeful and hated spending her days scheming. Realizing that it was pointless to keep hating, she decided to look past it.

Buzz... buzz... Suddenly, the phone she was holding rang. Checking it, she was curious to see that it was Xavier calling and wondered what he wanted. Nevertheless, she still took the call.

"Hello?" Hannah answered softly.

"Hello, Ms. Young, I heard your senior editor say that you weren't feeling well and took a week off. Are you sick? Is it serious?" Xavier's magnetic voice was heard over the phone.

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"Oh, I'm fine. It's my brother. He has leukemia. I plan to donate my bone marrow to him," Hannah replied truthfully.

"I see. I thought something had happened to you. By the way, where are you now?" Xavier asked.

Hmm? Why are you asking me that for?

"I'm on my way to the hospital where my brother is staying. I plan to check in on him," Hannah replied.

"Mmm-hmm. Which hospital is he staying? I would like to visit him too."

What? You want to visit him? Do both of you even know each other? Why are you visiting him? Besides, I would definitely be in trouble if Fabian is at the hospital too.

Hannah declined, "There's no need to do so as we have found an excellent surgeon for him. Therefore, it will likely be fine. I'm just dropping by because I miss him."

"Alright then, remember to take care of yourself." With that, Xavier ended the call.

Hannah heaved a sigh of relief. She was at a loss at how to deal with someone as clingy as Xavier. All he does is show is a little concern and didn't do anything rude. However, I just can't keep pushing him away, can I?

Nevertheless, she had conflicting emotions in her heart. Her mind subconsciously reminded herself that she was already married to Fabian and it would be inappropriate to have any close contact with Xavier.

As it was peak hour, traffic was heavy and she waited for a long time at every single red light. A journey that usually took ten minutes ended up taking half an hour instead.

After paying the cab driver with a smile, Hannah alighted from the car.

Just when she arrived at the hospital's entrance, she saw a flashy sports car screeching to a halt right in front of her. She immediately recognized it was Xavier's Porsche.

Hmm? Why is he here? Don't tell me he came to see me on purpose?

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Holding that thought, she quickened her footsteps, hoping to avoid him.

Just when she wanted to leave, someone tapped on her shoulder suddenly, giving her a fright.

Turning vigorously around, she was about to admonish the person when she saw that it really was Xavier.

"Ms. Young, what a coincidence that your brother is warded in this hospital," Xavier remarked with his signature smile.

"That's right. What a coincidence indeed." Hannah smiled awkwardly and asked, "Do you have someone who is warded too?"

"Mmm-hmm, it's a friend of mine who got into a car accident. But it isn't serious."

"I see. In that case, I won't hold you back as I'm going to see my brother," Hannah replied. She was worried that she might bump into Fabian there as it would be difficult to explain the situation.

"It's fine. I've already visited my friend. Since you're alone, why don't I accompany you to see your brother?" Xavier suggested.

Huh? Are you sure you're telling the truth? Why do I smell a plot? Did you find out where Winson is and came here on purpose to run into me? Do you really have nothing better to do? How can it be a coincidence when you came on purpose?