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As for Fabian, he was lying on the sofa watching the evening news. It was a habit of his and the source of many of his business ideas.

After a while, Hannah came out of the bathroom with her hair let down on her shoulders. She was wearing a conservative-looking two-piece pajamas that failed to hide her sensuous figure. Despite not having any makeup on, her skin looked flawless and glowed under the light. Her cheeks were still pinkish having just come out from the shower.

"I'm done bathing. It's your turn now," Hannah informed Fabian as she dried her hair.

With his eyes filled with desire, Fabian stood up when he heard her. What a tease she is. Despite the ordinary outfit, she still looks perfect in it. If not for her having to undergo the operation tomorrow... tonight... hehe.

Hannah felt a little panic when she saw how Fabian was staring at her. Clearing her throat, she remarked, "I'm going to blow dry my hair."

With that, she scampered away like a scared rabbit.

Collecting himself, Fabian entered the bathroom.

By the time he came out, Hannah had her hair all bunned up. Lying on the sofa, her gaze was raised slightly at the television, letting out the occasional laugh.

As Fabian approached her, he instructed, "Go to bed."

He uttered those words in an intimidating manner, leaving no room for dissent.

Why does he have to look so cold all the time? Can't he just smile at me more often? Holding that thought, Hannah prepared to turn off the television with the remote in her hand.

"Don't turn it off yet as I still want to watch the news." Fabian took the remote out of her hands.

Hannah was jolted when she clearly felt his fingertips brush across her palm slowly.

Just like a startled rabbit, she sprang up in panic and fled to her bedroom.

However, Fabian didn't notice what was different with her. Instead, he was simply puzzled by her reaction.

As the dim moonlight shone into the room, Hannah lay in bed with her eyes closed. Unable to sleep, she tossed and turned around restlessly. How does he expect me to sleep so early?

Just when she was grumbling to herself, she heard a crack as the bedroom door opened. Caught by surprise, she shut her eyes tightly and pretended to be asleep.

Fabian's footsteps were light. He crept toward the window to close the curtains before getting into bed with her.

However, the nightlight was left on as it was Hannah's long-standing habit to do so.

Underneath the dim light, Fabian lightly caressed her face. With her beautiful eyebrows, flawless skin, and slightly opened cherry-shaped mouth, she looked irresistible to him.

Lowering his head slightly, he leaned in towards her lips and kissed her. After that, he wrapped his hands around her and hugged her.

Hannah was suddenly shaken. Can it be that he wants it? Didn't he already promise me? Is he going back on his word?

When Fabian didn't do anything else for a long time, Hannah finally let out a sigh of relief. Thank God.

After that, she synchronized her breathing with Fabian and gradually fell asleep.

Unable to sleep well with something on her mind, Hannah woke up at daybreak. She climbed out of bed after gently moving Fabian's hand away.

Fabian was up moments after her. When both of them finished breakfast, they headed out to the hospital.

"Hello, Dr. Warren, I've sent someone to pick you up. You can come down now."

"Hello, Dr. York, it's me. Right... right, I'll be there at once."

Given the number of calls Fabian was making from the car, it was obvious how important the operation was to him. Hannah felt her heart warm when he listened to him making all the arrangements.

Before long, the car arrived at the hospital entrance. The moment Fabian and Hannah got out, they were quickly surrounded and brought upstairs.

"Fabian, I have no problems at my end. Yesterday, I contacted my student, Dr. Donald Welch, to assist me in the operation. He is someone experienced and with him around, the operation will likely go on without a hitch," Walter explained.

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Dan, who was beside them, gasped when he heard the name. The famous doctor, Dr. Donald Welch? Given that Fabian went to the extent of involving him, I must definitely not let anything happen to these two patients. Or else, the reputational damage to my hospital will be devastating.

Fabian nodded and replied, "Thanks Dr. Warren, I appreciate it."

"Mr. Norton, everything is ready at my end. Each supervisor has sent one of their own men for the operation. Therefore, the patient's safety is assured," Dan reported.

Among the group, there was a man dressed in black while wearing a facemask. Other than Fabian, no one else knew his identity.

The mysterious man leaned in and whispered into Fabian's ear, "Last night, I received news that a doctor accepted a deal in the black market. The employer was very generous and offered a million. Fur... furthermore the target consists of two persons. My guess is that they are aiming for this operation."

Furrowing his eyebrows, Fabian's eyes were filled with murderous intent. He answered coldly, "Alright, I understand. You can go now."

With that, Fabian led the entourage into the hospital.

Meanwhile, Lyna received a message from Mr. Lake when she heard a notification alert. After reading it, an insidious smile emerged on her face. "Haha, it's time both of you meet your maker."

Just as she spoke, she took out another phone and forwarded the message after editing it. After that, she took out her SIM card and broke it in half.

Fabian, aren't you supposed to be someone meticulous? Even if you find out about the plot, you will never trace it back to me.

"Where will they strike from? The machines? The staff? Or the drugs?" Fabian mumbled to himself as he tried desperately to analyze the situation. By then, Hannah and Winson had been brought into the operating theatre.

After being alerted by Fabian, Walter and his student checked all the equipment in detail the moment they stepped in. At the same time, they kept an eye on the expressions and movements of the other staff, hoping to find a clue as to who the saboteur was.

"Dr. Warren, I've checked this and they are fine," Donald reported to Walter softly.

"Mmm-hmm, I understand." After that, Walter declared aloud, "Everyone, please get ready. We are about to start the operation."

While the other doctors who came to assist were disinfecting their hands, Walter was observing them discreetly. His sharp eyes suddenly caught something suspicious. The

anesthesiologist seemed to be inexplicably nervous. His hands were trembling while he was disinfecting them, arousing Walter's suspicions. Can he be the saboteur?

However, other than the slight tremble, there doesn't seem to be anything suspicious about him. Am I being too sensitive? It's common for doctors who are less experienced to feel nervous anyway.

But wait, Fabian has been closely involved in this operation, including requesting me to do it. Therefore, there's no way he would recruit an inexperienced doctor for this. That man is without a doubt the saboteur.

Despite being certain of it, Walter didn't expose the anesthesiologist yet. He planned to observe the man's actions further.

"We're starting now. Inject the patients with the anesthetics," Walter ordered the man.

The man's actions were routine and had visibly done it a lot of times. Right before he injected it, Walter called out, "Wait, Donald, please make sure the anesthetics are in order."

The moment Walter spoke, the anesthesiologist fled hysterically out of the room.

As expected, he is the saboteur.

Walter couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. "Ignore him, let's continue. Donald, refill the anesthetics and I will inject them myself."

While waiting at the door, Fabian saw a doctor in a white coat dash out of the operating theatre. He instantly understood what was going on.

"Seize him!" Fabian barked as he sprang to action, followed by his men around him.

In a blink of an eye, Fabian grabbed onto him. When the man turned around to resist, Fabian threw a punch right in his face. At the same time, the rest of Fabian's men pinned him against the wall.