# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1151

"There's no need for you to worry about my girlfriend, Mr. Jackson. Hannah would like to rest if there's nothing else. I am sure you must be very busy so you should get back to work," Fabian stated sternly, making it clear that Hannah was his girlfriend.

"Don't worry, Mr. Norton. People in our position don't really have much work to do. We'll get a business deal when there's one. We don't have to force our way just to get one. Besides, I'm also Ms. Young's friend. Thus, I'll find time to visit her no matter what. It seems like you can't wait to get me out of here, but Ms. Young is fine with me being here. Why are you insisting on me leaving? I think what matters is how she feels and not your wish," Xavier answered without any reservation.

He put the flowers down by Hannah's bed and smiled at her. "Ms. Young, I brought some carnations for you. I hope you get well soon."

Hannah was unwilling to see the two getting into another fight. She actually knew what she should do to get Xavier to leave earlier, but it was just not right for her to do that. After all, Xavier came all the way to see her. Besides, she still had to do an interview with him.

She forced a smile on her face as she looked at the flowers. She wanted to thank him, but Fabian interjected.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Jackson. Hannah's allergic to pollen. Thanks for bringing the flowers, but I'm afraid you'll have to bring them back," Fabian said with a challenging glint in his eyes.

Fabian! How could you say that? He came all the way here just to see me. There's really nothing between us. He has told you that we're friends.

Hannah was vexed. Her brows furrowed slightly at Fabian's words.

"I didn't know Ms. Young is allergic to pollen. She even said the flowers in my office smelled nice. Don't tell me this is just a lie you make up just so she doesn't accept my flowers."

Xavier called Fabian out blatantly with a polite smile on his face.

Meanwhile, Helen was watching the interaction between the three. She feared for Fabian. If he were not able to counter Xavier, it would mean he lost.

Helen was naturally drawn to Fabian right at the very beginning of their confrontation, although she could not tell why.

Nevertheless, it turned out that Helen's worry was redundant. Fabian was a shrewd businessman. He had seen much worse.

"Mr. Jackson, are you trying to imply that you know my girlfriend better than I do? You can ask Hannah yourself if you think you're right," Fabian insisted as if what he said was the truth.

He walked over to Hannah's bedside and threw the flowers into the trashcan. Then, he called out to the nurse to come and clear the bin.

The nurse came over immediately and took out the trashcan.

Helen could not help but marvel in awe. That's so cool! I can't believe he just ousted his enemy like that. You are really a man!

Xavier quivered in anger at Fabian's action. But Fabian showed no sign of retreat. Instead, he took a step forward with a confident smile, looking at Xavier provocatively. The ambiance in the ward instantly became tenser.

Hannah felt like both of them were about to get physical, but with her being bed-ridden, there was nothing she could do, and she did not want to take sides either. She turned and looked at Helen helplessly, hoping her sister could do something.

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Helen instantly understood Hanna's gaze. She stood up and let out a cough as she walked toward Xavier. She tugged him by her arm, smiling warmly.

"Mr. Jackson, my sister is really allergic to pollen. She had rashes all over her arms after she came home from your office that day, but she didn't tell you. Thank you for bringing the flowers though, we really appreciate it. I'm sorry this has caused trouble for you."

Without waiting for Xavier to reply, Helen turned toward her sister. "Hannah, look at what you have done. They are both fighting because of you."

Hannah could not help but be in awe of her sister's tactful response. "Mr. Jackson, I'm sorry. I should've told you I'm allergic to pollen. But I wasn't lying when I said the flowers at your office smelled nice. I had some rashes after that, but I didn't tell you because I figured it wasn't a big deal."

The nurse came back in and Xavier looked at the empty can. He glared at Fabian angrily and decided to just drop the matter. "It seems like I have misunderstood Mr. Norton."

"It's not your fault, Mr. Jackson. I should've explained myself earlier," Hannah interrupted.

"No, it's not your fault. I should've known better. I might be Jackson Group's president, but I'm willing to admit my wrong, unlike someone else."

Someone else? Who is he talking about? Fabian? Helen was trying to figure out who Xavier was referring to.

What is he implying? So Fabian did something wrong but didn't want to admit it?

Fabian knew what Xavier was talking about. It pained him every time he thought of what happened.

Fabian's expression turned cold and emotionless as he looked at Xavier. "Mr. Jackson, you just need to worry about yourself. Sort out your own family problem before you talk about mine."

A sneer carved on Fabian's face as he looked at Xavier. He was talking to Xavier, but in some respects, it felt like he was talking to himself.

"I'm not as blessed as Mr. Norton. You have so many beautiful women around you," Xavier replied, shaking his head, "But allow me to remind you, Mr. Norton. Hannah is not someone you can play with. As her friend, I won't go easy on you if something happens to her."

Xavier sounded as if he was joking, but Fabian knew he meant what he said.

"It's only natural that a dashing man like me has a few women around me. You'd understand that if you were in my shoe," Fabian answered, "As for Hannah and I, you don't have to worry about a single thing. We love each other a lot, and we know each other really well."

Yeah, right. You keep saying that. Hannah could not help but roll her eyes. I don't know how this man can just lie without even feeling ashamed. I'm the one who's completely truthful before you. You're the one who's never told me anything about yourself.

Opposite Fabian, a ridiculing smile curved on Xavier's lips. Y'all know each other really well? Then, why did Hannah ask me about Vivian? She seemed genuinely surprised after finding out about it.

Xavier knew Fabian was lying, but he was not keen on calling him out. "I hope what you say is true," he replied, shrugging his shoulders.

He walked over to Hannah's side and a smile resumed on his face. "I know a nutritionist that's really good. I'll get him to bring you two some food. Y'all just finished the operation, so some good food will help."

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Hannah knew she should not accept Xavier's offer. "That's very kind of you, Mr. Jackson, but we really don't need a nutritionist."

Beside her, Helen was admiring her sister's charm. These two men cared for her so much.

"Come on, you don't have to feel bad about that. We're friends. Besides, I need you to recover sooner so we can proceed with the interview. My company's good name still depends on you," Xavier insisted.

Your company's good name depends on me?

This must be a joke. Jackson Group is already so famous.

Hannah knew this was just an excuse, but it was not like she could reject his kindness. It would mean that she did not want to recover faster to do the interview with Xavier.

Hannah was caught in a difficult situation and she turned slightly to look at Fabian.

But before Fabian could say his piece of mind, Helen had already agreed to it. "Sure thing, Mr. Jackson. I'll give you my number. The nutritionist can contact me when he's coming over just in case my sister is resting."

There's no way I'm letting this opportunity slip out of hand. I'm gonna eat those food if Hannah's not eating.

"Helen," Hannah cried out.

But the younger sister assured her, saying, "Hannah, how could you turn down your friend's offer?"

Hannah did not know what else to say. She decided to just let Helen do her own thing. After all, she did not agree to that but Helen. Hmm, I think Fabian would not find fault with me.

A grateful smile spread across Xavier's face as he looked at Helen. "Thanks, I'll let him know."

"You're welcome," she replied. Xavier actually did not have to thank her. She was doing this because she wanted to eat some nice food herself.

Since Helen had already agreed to it, Fabian said no more.

Now that Helen had taken up the offer, Xavier got ready to leave. With Fabian around, it was impossible for him to talk to Hannah. They would end up fighting anyway. This would also affect Hannah's impression of him.

Xavier was not concerned about winning the fight with Fabian. He just wanted to win Hannah's heart, although he could not explain why he was so determined. Perhaps it was because Hannah was different from all the other women he had met.

"Alright, I'll make a move first. You should really rest, Ms. Young. I'll drop by some other time," he said gently. His tone was so loving Hannah could not help but wish Fabian could also talk to her like this.

Ha, but who knows? I might not love Fabian anymore if he were like him. Come to think of it, I don't even know why I like him so much. He's such a bad guy.

Wait, what did Xavier say just now? He's coming again? Hannah was caught in her own thoughts she was not listening clearly. Please don't come again. I really don't want you two to keep fighting.

"Thanks for coming today, Mr. Jackson. I'll rest well so I can recover faster," Hannah replied politely, "Actually, Mr. Jackson, you don't have to come over. You still have to take care of the company. You must have a lot of work to do. The doctor said I just need to rest more, so there is no need for you to worry about me."

That's not too bad. I thought you are not going to turn him down.

Fabian nodded at her approvingly.

Xavier still had a smile on his face, although his face stiffened when Hannah rejected him. "Don't worry about my work, Ms. Young. No matter how busy I am, I'll always find time to visit a friend."

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1154

Xavier knew his work was just an excuse Hannah used to dissuade him from coming, but he had no other choice. Fabian would be here every day now that Hannah was sick. If Xavier did not level up his game, he would never get the girl.

That was why Xavier would come even if Hannah did not want him to.

"Alright, Mr. Jackson, you should get going. We don't want to keep you any longer. Time is of the essence for you," Fabian reminded him. He saw no need to be courteous to Xavier. After all, Xavier had always treated him the same way. Since he was not keen on maintaining amicable ties, Fabian would not be nice to him either.

"Hannah, you should just rest in the room. I'll see Mr. Jackson out since he took the trouble to come and visit you," Fabian said nonchalantly as he looked at Hannah.

Hannah looked at Fabian, bewildered. Oh no, what's he trying to do.

I know you two hold a grudge against each other. There's no way you'll send him off nicely.

Don't tell me you two are bringing the fight outside. Hannah was starting to get worried.

"Alright then. Helen, you go along with them as well," Hannah suggested.

Helen could see through her sister's worries and nodded.

Yet, before Helen could come over, Xavier spoke. "It's fine, you should just stay back and take care of your sister. I'll have a talk with Mr. Norton. We haven't seen each other for quite some time."

Xavier was equally curious about why Fabian wanted to talk to him alone. It's not like I'm afraid of you. I'll just take you head-on. People like you don't deserve to be loved. Finnick had taken Vivian away from you, now I'll take Hannah.

Despite being witty, Helen knew there was no way she could insist her way since Xavier had already said he wanted to speak to Fabian alone. She looked at Hannah in resignation.

There was nothing Hannah could do either. The two men were in charge of two of the most powerful families in the city. It was only natural that they would not see eye to eye.

"Alright then. See you, Mr. Jackson," Hannah said, silently hoping the two would not do something rash.

After the door closed behind them, Helen sat on Hannah's bed. "Hannah, I can't believe you have two of them under your spell. I didn't know there's another man in your life other than your boyfriend."

Another man? No way. Hannah looked at her sister and shook her head.

"What's with that face, Hannah? Are you embarrassed? Don't lie to me. I can tell with just a glance that Mr. Jackson is interested in you. Don't tell me you don't know that."

Hannah actually felt Xavier was interested in her, but everything he did for her was really what a friend would do.

"Come on, Hannah. Tell me how you get those two to fall head over heels for you. I want to learn from you. Don't you want me to find a good husband too?" Helen hurried her sister up.

"What am I supposed to say?" Hannah asked in return. It was not like she purposefully seduced those two men.

"Tell me how you manage to attract the attention of two handsome young men."

"What do you mean by 'attract their attention'?" Hannah questioned. There was no way Hannah would do something to catch their attention, especially Fabian. No one in the right mind would want anything to do with Fabian.

"I mean, how did you know them," Helen quickly corrected herself after realizing her mistake.

Hannah knew her sister would not relent until she came to the bottom of it. "I knew them from the interviews I did with them respectively."

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1155

It went without saying that Hannah could not tell Helen she met Fabian at the Civil Affairs Bureau. She knew Helen would shower her with questions if she found out. By then, it would not be possible to hide anything from her. As for Xavier, Hannah really met him at an interview.

"Interview? So it was love at first sight?" Helen interrogated, "Are you telling me two presidents of a large corporation fell for a journalist at first sight? Are you kidding me?"

"It's a one-to-one exclusive interview. My company sent me to do an interview with them. But it's not easy to meet these two men, so I waited outside their companies for days. That's how I made an impression," Hannah said.

"Really? Just like that?" Helen asked, still not convinced.

"Yeah. Why would I lie to you?" Seeing her sister had almost bought the story, Hannah nodded her head furiously.

"What's with that look of yours? Do you think it was easy? I had to carry a big camera with me every day. Even the security guards were starting to be wary of me," she added.

Hannah pouted her lips and turned away as if she was angry.

"Alright, I believe you. I'm sorry," Helen quickly coaxed Hannah when she thought that she was losing it.

"Hmph!" Hannah played along and pretended to be angry.

"Are you sure you want to do this to me?" Helen asked cheekily with a naughty glint sparkled in her eyes. She dug her hand into the blanket and tickled Hannah.

Hannah could never withstand even the slightest tickle. Helen knew just what she needed to do to get her sister to talk to her.

"Hey, stop it! Helen!" Hannah could not move around too much after the operation, but it was too ticklish. Her body twitched mildly at Helen's touch as a smile broke out on her face.

"Are you gonna forgive me?" Helen asked, tickling her sister even more.

"Stop it! Fine! I forgive you! Please stop!" Hannah begged as she panted.

"You have to keep your word," Helen said after seeing that her sister had loosened up; then, she stopped.

"I promise," Hannah replied promptly, afraid that her sister would do something nasty again.

Helen heaved a sigh of relief and took her hands out of the blanket.

It's such a pain in the ass to have a sister like her.

Despite being an unruly younger sister, Helen did make Hannah's day better. It had been a long time since she had some fun.

Over on the outside, Xavier challenged Fabian. "What is it that you want to say, Mr. Norton? I know you won't come out to send me off for no reason."

Ever since the two came out of the room, none of them spoke. It was not until they reached the entrance of the hospital that Xavier finally spoke.

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"Not everyone thinks like you, Mr. Jackson. Please do not generalize as not everyone has evil intentions like you," Fabian insulted without the slightest hint of friendliness in his tone.

"Really? I'm sorry then. I must have gotten ahead of myself. See you." Xavier threw him a curt reply and went off.