Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1175

Shania was bound to the idea where both of them were penniless and came from low social status. Her overbearing arrogance perked her chin towards the sky, acting all supercilious.

Helen only rolled her eyes.

Is she looking at Fabian with her nostrils!

Smack!

This blow landed on Shania's face.

Serve her bl*ody right! You're the man, Fabian!

Who knew Fabian would dare to slap Shania. Also, it was heavier than the previous one. Helen soothed her cheek with her hand as if she too felt the stinging slap.

Shania was thrown onto the floor, and the slap left a crimson mark on her face. She held her face and hysterically bellowed, "Argh! How dare you! Howard, he hit me! Hit him back!"

Seconds after the shout, she pulled out a phone and made a call.

Howard dashed forward and hurled a punch at Fabian.

Helen's pores tightened in fear. She knew Howard perfectly well. He was on the basketball team, and that was the exact reason she got together with him. A punch from him would knock Fabian out!

Argh! If I'm gonna die, so be it! Fabian slapped them to defend me, anyway!

Helen planned to take a punch for Fabian. It wasn't that she doubted his capabilities, but no one would believe that a company's president would be on par with a basketball player with washboard abs.

Right when she slotted herself in front of Fabian, a hand pushed her to the side. Before she knew it, Fabian had struck Howard's stomach with his foot.

Howard was driven a few steps back. He felt a fiery pain right where Fabian kicked him. He couldn't believe that a guy shorter than him thrashed him. He darted his eyes at Helen who was thrown on the floor and put the blame on her.

She jumped in to block my view, and he kicked me when I got distracted. This b*itch! She has actually teamed up with him to quash me!

Howard had decided that whatever happened was smartly calculated by Fabian and Helen.

"You brat! You're dead meat!" Howard roared and plunged towards Fabian.

Helen was on edge. That's it. Fabian's gonna be knocked out...

Contrary to what she'd thought, Fabian tackled Howard's fist head-on with a punch without a tinge of fear.

Both of them stepped back at the same time. Fabian's numbed knuckles made him frowned. He didn't expect Howard to throw a punch that hard, but he remained composed, and his eyes followed Howard closely like a vulture eyeing its prey.

Howard had the eyes of a wild beast. He smacked his lips and raised his fist. "Today will be the day where I'll knock all your teeth out."

Fabian slithered his hands towards his belt and narrowed his eyes. "You are welcome to try."

"Stop! Both of you!" A voice interrupted in the nick of time.

It was the chief security officer and some of his men.

"Who are you to tell me what to do?" Howard rebutted in an unwavering manner, believing that the security guards would be on his side since Shania was there.

"Just shut up and stop. Do you understand?" One of them instructed shrewishly. What the hell, what does he think security guards do?

"Don't just stand there! Can't you see that I'm being assaulted? Hit that bastard! Why are you stopping Howard?" Shania's blood boiled as she commanded them.

"Oh, it's you, Ms. Wandrie!" The chief security officer recognized Shania.

"Duh! Beat him up! Now!" Shania had lost all her patience.

The chief security officer got his men and did as told.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1176

Shania was over the moon and shouted in excitement. "Give it your all, boys! Go at it hammer and tongs! I'll answer for it."

Fabian glared at Shania before giving the security guards a warning. "Keep your hands where they are. Or else..."

Helen's palpitating heart pushed her to jump into the rescue. "Stay right where you are! He's Mr. Norton!" she yelped.

The men froze. Howard chortled scornfully, "Hahaha! Stop your nonsense, Helen. Have you ever seen a CEO fighting in a mall? Is that the best you've got?"

That triggered the laughing bone of the security guards too, and they turned a deaf ear to her words.

Fabian gave them a piercing stare. "This is your last chance. Stand back!"

"F*ck your last chance. You don't know what situation you're in. Whack him, boys!" The chief security officer knew who Shania was and was hoping that his favorable action would earn him a promotion. Her words could change his life forever. That was why he put on his best game.

But before he had time to draw breath, Fabian whipped him with the belt that was securely sitting around his waist seconds ago.

The metal buckle hit him right on his skull and sent him howling in pain. He got more agitated. You filthy little rat! How dare you mess around and beat me in my territory! I'm going to get you!

There was an unexpected warm trickle down the side of his head, and he tried to figure out what it was. Oh my god! His hand was covered in blood. "Boys, don't hold back! He's gonna meet his maker today!" the chief security officer yapped.

All he wanted to do now was to kill Fabian. The injury on his head didn't stop him from charging at Fabian. But he learned his lesson, so he let his men do it instead of leading the pack himself.

Fabian's grip tightened to the extent where the veins along his arm engorged.

Helen was all impressed, she saw Fabian was exuding an air of eminence, like Alexander the Great leading his army in a war.

You are so cool, Fabian! Bravo! She then got up and walked towards Fabian.

As the security guards marched closer, Fabian spotted Helen closing in too.

Give me a break. Why are both the sisters so stupid? What is she trying to do?

Fabian could either fight the men where Helen might get hurt in the process, or hold her in his arms to protect her.

He chose the latter and pressed her head into his chest, safeguarding her from any harm. At that very instant, a punch catapulted towards him.

"Mr. Norton!" someone shrieked in time before damage was done.

He, together with a few buff men of towering heights, came running to Fabian's rescue.

The security guards held their ground and started analyzing those men.

"Why stop? Go on!" The chief security officer swung his fist towards the back of Fabian's head.

Bonk! The leader of the big men leaped and kicked the chief security officer right on his chest. Fabian's head was spared, but his shoulder took the blow.

"Ow!" The chief security officer was sent flying and crashed onto the floor.

"Forgive us for our tardiness, Mr. Norton." The owner of the flying kick quickly got up and bowed to Fabian apologetically.

He then signaled his men to siege the security officers.

As for the chief security officer who was still on the floor, all he could think of was what awaited him. Oh my god. What have I gotten myself into! That brat is really Mr. Norton! I'm a goner...

Wait a minute. The Wandrie family also holds power in this city. I did it for Ms. Wandrie and this man slapped her, didn't he? Some nice words from her might solve the problem!