Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1177

The chief security officer looked at Fabian vengefully and thought he might be lucky enough to get away.

Fabian's brows spiked in pain when he gave his shoulder a brisk rub. "It's okay now." He calmed Helen down.

Helen burst tears of relief and wailed. She felt a strong lurch from Fabian while being cradled in his arms. That punch on the shoulder must've been very strong.

She was deeply touched by what Fabian had done to protect her, and it made her like him even more.

"It's okay. There's no need to cry." He softly patted her shoulder as he consoled her.

Helen tried her best to resist her urge to cry. Fabian had now acquired her trust and also a harmonious relationship.

I'm glad that Hannah found a reliable man like him.

"Well, what you did just now was very much like what your sister might've done too," Fabian tittered in amusement.

"Haha. That's what they say about sisters! We share all the good and bad." Helen broke into a giggle.

Fabian then turned towards the men with a face as cold as stone. "Who was the one who punched me?"

His voice wasn't disruptively loud, but it was threatening enough to make everyone quiver.

"I shall ask this one last time. Who did it!" This time, his voice exploded like a grenade and almost tore everyone's eardrums.

Undoubtedly, something bad was happening. They were dealing with the devil.

The chief security officer was perspiring profusely in a cold sweat. Since his fate was already sealed, he might as well roll the dice and own it up. It was improbable that he could get out alive, but who knows what miracles Ms. Wandrie could do. With that, he clenched his teeth and admitted. "It was me!"

Fabian threw him a vile glance and a devilish smile. "Impressive. You're a brave man. Sadly, there's no reward for it."

Fabian's silent grin sent chills all over the chief security officer's system.

Tap—tap—tap...The whole mall was so quiet that only Fabian's footsteps were audible.

As he drew nearer, the chief security officer mustered some courage and defended himself. "I... did it to pro...tect Ms. Wandrie!"

Fabian crouched down. "Oh? Is that so? Do you think she could save you? Why don't you check with her and see if she's willing to do that for you?"

The chief security officer immediately tossed his desperate eyes towards Shania.

She caught sight of Fabian's ruthless aura and responded with a crumpled face. If she didn't save the security officer, no one would risk their lives for her in the future. But the thing is she didn't know who Fabian actually was and couldn't gauge how far he would go. She's like a cat on a hot tin roof.

"Who dares bully the daughter to Kyron Wandrie?" A sonorous voice disentangled her scruffy thoughts and drew a wide smile on her face. "Dad, I'm here!"

Fabian got up and turned his head towards the source. It was a middle-aged man waddling in wearing a maroon suit stuffed by his barrel-like torso. A few silver strands adorned his dark hair, and his eyes were sharp and deep. He must've been hustling in business for a good period of time.

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Kyron steadily walked to his daughter. When he walked past Fabian, something told him to slow down. He'd seen him somewhere before.

Fabian gestured for one of his men to come closer. After he whispered something into his ear, the man trotted out of the shop.

"Oh, Shania. What happened to your face? Tell me who did it." The reddish remnant from Fabian's slap caught Kyron's attention. Shania was the only child in the family, thus getting all the undivided love from her father.

"Dad, you won't believe what atrocious ordeal I went through!" And out poured her tears, as if she really went through hell.

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"My dearest Shania, tell me what happened. I've got your back." Kyron caringly stroked Shania on the back.

"Dad, he slapped me so hard and left this on my face!" Shania pointed at Fabian angrily.

"What? He slapped you!" Within seconds, Kyron switched into a raving mad mode and glared at Fabian. In his deep and husky voice, he bellowed, "Nobody gets to bully my dearest daughter—the heiress to the Wandrie family!"

Fabian was at ease, still. He jaunted towards Kyron and gave an impish smile. "So, what do you want?"

"You are paying for your deed!" Kyron's eyes bulged in rage.

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His bodyguards encircled him, and he remained undeterred. He'd been through enough to handle situations like this. "Violence won't put a stop to this. You do understand that the society we live in is all about money?"

"Oh? Are you trying to educate me?" Kyron's talk about money almost cracked Fabian up. The Norton family was the biggest financial group in the nation. Hence, it was rather ridiculous of the Wandrie family to look down on them.

Another bunch of men with batons in their hands marched in and formed a ring around Fabian.

"Young man, what I was trying to say was know your place. You wouldn't wanna be of disadvantage, would you?" The snigger on Kyron's face shouted victory.

Shania was all peppy, assuming that she had the upper hand. She went up to Fabian and started to poke fun at him. "Weren't you all high and mighty just now? Have you turned mute? I'm a lady with a big heart, though. All you have to do is drag that woman over here and apologize for what both of you've done. On top of that, a compensation of around a million would straighten things out.

Kyron nodded in agreement to Shania's proposal. He could also see that Fabian was from a prominent family and didn't want to burn bridges. However, his precious daughter would always come first.

The chief security officer was more than relieved to see the story unfold. He reckoned that luck was on his side. The Wandrie family was still a prestigious name after all.

"Mr. Wandrie, do you think that's fair? Better think it through. I shall take it as a silly suggestion by Ms. Wandrie, who's young and inexperienced, and leave it like that." Fabian was calm and composed when he threw this question to Kyron.

His words got Kyron's attention. He looked at Fabian and fell deep into his thoughts. After all, he had gotten guileful from jostling in the business world all these years. He noticed that Fabian wasn't just an average Joe. He must've been an heir to a reputable family. Even if he wasn't, he was sure to have a bright future ahead of him.

Seeing her dad hesitated, Shania softly yanked Kyron's arms and started complaining pitifully. "Dad, look at what he has done to my pretty face? If you forgive him, everybody's gonna bully me in the future!"

"Calm down, Shania. He'll get what he deserves." Kyron's love for his daughter overwrote his rationality.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. That's too bad." Fabian shook his head and let out a sigh.

"Hmph! You are damn right it is too bad! Are you gonna say sorry?" Shania snarled.

Fabian stood confidently and refused to utter a word. There was not even a slightest hint of worry on his face, instead he was brimming with confidence.

Fabian's stubbornness sparked Kyron to respond. "If that's the case—"

Brrr—Brrr—Brrr... It was Kyron's phone. There seemed to be a smile on Fabian's face.

"Hello, what's the matter?" Kyron forced out a smile as he spoke on the phone.

"Mr. Kyron, due to your reputation, the Phoenix Group has decided to stop our collaboration with you."