Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1239

"Why? Are you stunned by the joyful news?" Fabian gazed at her affectionately as a cheeky smile appeared on his lips.

"N-No!" Hannah retorted and stepped back hastily, afraid Fabian would see through her.

Fabian flashed a grin and let her be.

A corner of Heather's mouth quirked up when she saw how loving they were. She felt happy for Fabian had found his lifelong partner.

"Have you prepared everything? The wedding invitations, wedding cars, wedding party and such," asked Heather.

"Mom, don't worry. Everything's prepared," Fabian assured her. He had been preparing for the wedding for some time, so nothing would go wrong.

"You should go take a rest, Mom. I'll bring Hannah to try on her wedding dress," Fabian told her.

"Ah, you think I'm annoying now. Fine, you can go try on the wedding dress. I'll take a nap." Heather feigned fury. However, her voice showed no hint of irritation. Clearly, she was pleased with how loving her son and her daughter-in-law were.

Meanwhile, in a private room in Radford Holiday Cafe, a woman threw a file onto the table furiously. "Ha! I knew it!"

"They are living together! Did you cast a spell on Fabian, Hannah?"

It was Lyna. She continued yelling, "Back then, Fabian confessed his love to Hannah at her company. They have been living together ever since! Why didn't you find out about this in your previous investigation?"

"W-Well, my subordinate made a mistake and..." the other man stuttered.

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"Do you know what your mistake cost me? Can you bear the responsibility?" Lyna hissed menacingly.

The man parted his lips but said nothing. After all, it was his mistake for overlooking the matter

"Forget it. I won't pursue the matter," announced Lyna arrogantly. "I have another mission for you—spread the news that Fabian and Hannah are living together."

She narrowed her gaze smugly. Ha! How dare you lie to me, Hannah. I trusted you when you told me you were siblings. Do you seriously think I won't find out?

Don't blame me for spreading the news. Let's see if everyone else will listen to your explanation. Even if they accepted your explanation, will they continue trusting your words?

At that thought, a crafty smile crept up her lips.

"Remember to clean up after you, so no one will know I am behind everything. If you make any mistakes, no one will dare to hire you again," instructed Lyna icily.

"Yes. You won't be disappointed this time, Ms. Blackwood," the man promised. He didn't like Lyna's attitude, but he couldn't say anything as she was his employer.

"Alright, that's it. You can leave..."

Before Lyna could complete her sentence, she was interrupted by the sound of her ringing phone.

She took her phone out irritatedly before realizing it was a call from Felicia. "Hello, Mom. What's wrong?" she whispered.

"Lynnie! I just received a wedding invitation from the Norton family!" Felicia sounded anxious on the other side of the phone.