Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1293

Once she sorted out the things bothering her, she had reached the visiting room.

The warden couldn't be bothered by Yvette's identity at all. He deadpanned his announcement, "Hurry up! You only have five minutes!"

Over the years, the warden had encountered all sorts of bigshots, including corporate players, politicians, and cartels. As a celebrity, she was merely a trivial character in the prison.

Similarly, she couldn't be bothered by the warden's attitude because she merely wanted to get out of the prison as soon as possible.

Once she opened the reinforced door, she saw a middle-aged man in a set of formal wear. Yvette had never seen the man before. Nonetheless, she took a seat and reached for the phone, asking with her brows arched, "Are you—"

The middle-aged man interrupted her and said, "Ms. Tanner, just keep in mind I have been hired by Ms. Blackwood to help you. She has told me every single detail I'm supposed to be aware of. As of now, I have a plan to get you out."

When she heard the man's words, she got pumped up with her emotions written all over her face. She was surprised because Lyna turned out to be far more efficient than she thought.

"What am I supposed to do? I'll carry out every single instruction of yours!"

Yvette was unusually cooperative since she knew he was there to get her out of the tight spot.

"Ms. Tanner, you just have to-"

The middle-aged man surveyed the surroundings before carrying on with the conversation.

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"As long as you follow my instructions, you'll be released by tomorrow."

Yvette nodded vigorously as she listened to the plan he had devised.

Staring at the man through the reinforced glass, she nodded and announced, "Alright! Get everything ready based on the devised plan! I'll get everything done as soon as possible!"

Suddenly, the warden opened the door and yelled, "Yvette Tanner, time's up!"

After a short while, Yvette returned to her cell and ruled out the possibility behind Lyna's initiative.

She must be trying her best to rescue me because she needs someone to go against Hannah with her!

As the thought crossed her mind, Yvette shook her head and muttered to herself, "Hannah, you shouldn't have offended Lyna in the first place! Perhaps no one would be able to get me out of the jail if you had stayed away from her! I guess I owe you one for my freedom, huh?"

She knew she didn't have much idle time because she needed to devise a plan to get the better of Hannah. As Lyna had been pulling the strings behind the scenes all this while, should she fail to live up to Lyna's expectations, Lyna might give up on her.

Meanwhile, after a wild and raunchy session, Fabian clasped his arms around Hannah's skinny waist. He announced with a frown, "I'm head over heels for the current you."

She was at a loss for words to defend herself and blamed herself for mimicking the plot of soap operas.

Shaking her head, she replied in a hushed voice, "Why can't I get used to it, though?"

As she recalled she was the one who had started everything, she flushed embarrassedly once again.

He enjoyed the presence of a shy Hannah the most. As she had initiated the session, he felt a sense of achievement.

Overwhelmed by the pleasure associated with the session, when Fabian caught a glimpse of Hannah's reddened cheeks, he smirked and suggested, "It's fine. I will teach you the proper way to enjoy yourself in the future. I'm pretty sure you're going to like it."

When she heard him, she could feel her cheeks burning again. Consequently, she clenched her fist and threw a few punches at Fabian's chest.

"Stop teasing me!"

What do you mean by teaching me the proper way to enjoy myself? Stop making it sound like I'm an amateur! I will never learn to enjoy such a raunchy session because I'm not that lustful!

As she thought about it, she scowled at him while trying to move away from him because of the dirty thoughts he had in mind.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1294

Smiling, Fabian shook his head and wondered the reason Hannah had a hard time getting used to it when they were married for a little more than a year. With that being said, he enjoyed being around a reserved Hannah because he could tease her.

Staring at her departing figure, he started sizing her up.

I guess she has improved, huh? I believe my initiative to make her open up to enjoy the session has finally worked.

The call he received snapped him out of his imagination. As he was glad she had initiated the session, he was in a great mood. He picked up the phone without a second thought and asked with a grin, "Hello? What's wrong?"

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The person on the other end hesitated when he heard Fabian's joyful tone because he had bad news that might ruin Fabian's great mood.

Consequently, he stuttered, "Mr. Norton, I have just received the news of..."

"What?"

Fabian had a bad feeling about it the moment he heard the person stuttering. He wondered if anything had gone wrong.

"Mr. Dane from Baykeep is trying to get Yvette out of the jail; perhaps she will be acquitted of all counts soon."

"What? Acquitted of all counts?"

Fabian frowned and wondered if Jaxon was unconscious of the grudges he held against Yvette. What on earth is wrong with him? How dare he try to defy me? Is he not in his right mind?

After he gave it a thought, his eyes narrowed to a slit. He asked, "Is he aware I'm the reason she has been thrown behind bars in the first place?"

The person on the other end answered, "Mr. Norton, I believe he's aware because it's not an easy task to get Yvette acquitted of all counts. Most of the officials in town are aware of the causality of the incident because Mr. Dane has gone to great lengths to persuade them."

They must have gathered every single detail they needed since they were determined to bail her out.

Irked by the bad news, Fabian subconsciously grasped his phone with all his might.

He couldn't believe there were imbecile fools who would challenge his authority when he was the most influential figure in Baykeep.

Fabian's eyes glinted angrily as he instructed in a callous tone, "I want you to send someone to negotiate the terms with Jaxon and get him to stay out of Yvette's matter at once. I have shown Yvette mercy, but if he insists on challenging my limits, I don't mind taking them out together."

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"Yes, Mr. Norton! I'll get going at once!" The person took note of Fabian's instructions because he was serious about it.

Usually, no matter how capable they might be, corporate players would refrain from picking on those with political backgrounds because their potential gains might be adversely affected.

In other words, both parties had always coexisted. As Fabian had waged war against one of the most influential political figures in Baykeep, he must have made up his mind to brace himself through the things that might be awaiting him.

After the call, Fabian crossed his legs and lost himself in a train of thoughts because he couldn't figure out the reason behind Jaxon's action.

Yvette doesn't have the things it takes to get Jaxon to do her biddings! Who could be the powerful figure pulling the strings behind the scenes?

As Yvette was thrown behind bars after she attempted to kill Hannah, Fabian was worried she would try something silly again. He couldn't afford to expose Hannah to uncertainties anymore. Thus, he would never allow others to get Yvette out of jail.

He reached for his phone and called the person in charge of his personal intel network. "Gather every information of Yvette, especially her connections with those from the upper echelon. Also, get your hands on the people who are in close touch with Jaxon these days. Try to figure out if there's any mutual connection between them."

After he delivered his instruction and hung up the call, he couldn't suppress the murderous intent he had been keeping to himself anymore.