Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1401 - 1405

Yvette asked, "What's your plan?"

Having gotten exactly what she wanted, Lyna smiled excitedly as she envisioned the pain on Fabian's face after losing Hannah.

This stupid woman Yvette regards herself so highly, thinking she can make Fabian hers just because she's a celebrity. Fine. Since Fabian plays his cards well, I'll let you live out his games. What a tragedy that you won't have his love. Even if Hannah can't get him, neither can you, Yvette!

Although Lyna had those thoughts, she kept the same expression on her face and said, "I'll work with you to make Hannah leave Fabian, then you'll take her spot. After that's done, you'll give me one billion, and I won't ever appear in front of you and Fabian again. How's that?"

"Okay. I'll work with you." Yvette nodded.

Meanwhile, Hannah, who was lying on the hospital bed, opened her eyes groggily. After coming round, she felt that something was amiss but could not figure it out.

"Shh. We'll talk about it later. Let's go in first."

Suddenly, Hannah heard Fabian's voice and could not help but wonder if he was hiding something from her.

Then, she closed her eyes and pretended to be unconscious.

After the doctor checked her condition, he walked out with a solemn look on his face.

Fabian followed him outside, but the door was left ajar, so Hannah could clearly hear what they said in the corridor.

"How's she, doc?" Fabian sounded anxious.

The doctor sighed and replied in a serious tone, "The miscarriage has damaged her uterus, so it may lead to infertility in the future. But I can't say for sure. As long as she takes care of her body well after this, she might still have a chance to get pregnant."

At this, Hannah felt like her world was falling apart. Shaking her head, she could not believe what she had heard.

"How could it be? How could it be?"

Why is this happening to me? My happy life has only started, so how could it end just like this? Fabian's the president of a company, and he'll definitely want an heir.

Feeling sorry for Fabian, she started to blame herself for failing to protect her baby and herself.

She couldn't be bothered to hear Fabian's reply to the doctor's words anymore. When Fabian came back in and saw her crying, surprise crept up his face, but he soon acted like nothing had happened.

"It's okay, Hannah. We're still young. We only lost the baby because it's not the right time yet. We can have as many kids as you want in the future. After all, I can afford it anyway."

His attempt to downplay it irked Hannah, but she knew that he would definitely send someone to look after her if she made her true feelings clear. If that was the case, she would not be able to leave him.

"Yeah, we're still young."

She nodded with a wry smile. So what if we're young? I'm infertile, so I can only live alone for the rest of my life.

"I had someone make you some nutritious food. Have some," Fabian told her as he opened the food container and sat down in front of her.

Nodding, Hannah pretended like everything was fine while Fabian fed her the food.

Although Hannah seemed emotionally stable, Fabian was distressed deep down. He would rather see her defy him than watch her act like this.

Fabian put off all company matters and paid no heed to Yvette and Lyna just so he could keep Hannah company.

It was not until late at night that Hannah shed tears again after seeing that Fabian had fallen asleep.

Early the next morning, Lyna called Heather. It was the first step of her plan with Yvette. They knew that Heather would not let Hannah be with Fabian if she was aware that Hannah would not be able to bear an heir for the Norton family.

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"Hello, Mrs. Norton."

Lyna could not help but feel delighted at the thought of Hannah's infertility. She had initially planned to make Hannah miscarry and set her up again afterward. To her pleasant surprise, Hannah actually became barren. She was so thrilled that she could not sleep for the entire night.

"Who is this?" Heather asked dubiously as she did not make out that the caller was Lyna.

"Mrs. Norton, it doesn't matter who I am. I just want to let you know that the Norton family are about to see the end of their bloodline," Lyna replied in a casual tone. I wonder how angry she will get upon learning the truth.

"What nonsense are you spouting? Are you a scammer? How dare you try to cheat me?"

After hearing Lyna's words, Heather could not help but get infuriated, assuming that Lyna was a scammer.

"Haha. Calm down, Mrs. Norton. You can just go to the hospital to find out if what I said is true," Lyna suggested.

At this, Hannah began to wonder if something had really happened to Hannah or Fabian. Fabian's my only son. If he's...

Before she could say anything, Lyna went on, "To tell you the truth, your dear daughter-in-law is now infertile, but your dear son loves her. Hence, your family bloodline will end with your son."

Having said that, Lyna could not help but sigh. "I feel sorry for you. After all, you should be enjoying your life at this age, but sadly, you won't be able to have a grandchild. How pitiful..."

Lyna's words made Heather tremble in anger, and her phone dropped to the floor with a loud thud. Standing rooted to the spot, she was unable to regain her composure even after a long while.

Hearing the noise from the other end of the line, Lyna could not help but smirk. It's time for me to enjoy the show. After Hannah goes to the hospital and confirms that Hannah is indeed barren, she'll surely think of a way to make her leave Fabian.

"Get the car ready!" Heather instructed the butler after she came to her senses.

Given that it was a serious matter, she wanted to find out the truth personally. If it was, she had to have a talk with Hannah.

Meanwhile, Hannah was still in deep slumber because she only fell asleep after crying for a long time the night before.

After waking up in the morning, Fabian instructed someone to prepare breakfast for Hannah before he left.

Soon, Heather arrived at the hospital. Phoenix Group was the top company in the country, so she was greeted by the deputy director, who went up to her as soon as he saw her in the hospital, "Mrs. Norton, what brings you here?"

"How can I not come after something so serious has happened?" Heather asked rhetorically.

While on her way to the hospital, Heather had confirmed that Hannah was hospitalized, but she did not know the details. She was a little displeased that no one actually told her about the hospitalization of her daughter-in-law.

The deputy director noticed her displeasure, so he said awkwardly, "I think Mr. Norton just doesn't want you to worry."

Heather glanced at him and stopped dwelling on it. Instead, she asked, "Anyway, how's Hannah now?"

The deputy director was in a tight spot as he did not know how to answer Heather's question. What if Mr. Norton doesn't want his mother to know about the truth? But I'll be in trouble too if I don't come clean with her.

"What are you doing standing there in a daze? Answer me!" Heather prompted impatiently as the deputy director was still hesitating.

"Yes, Mrs. Norton." The deputy director swallowed hard and continued, "Ms. Hannah Young's miscarriage has injured her..."

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"What?" Heather asked agitatedly. Miscarriage?

"Um, yes, Ms. Young had a miscarriage."

At this, Heather staggered backward with a dazed expression on her face and tears in her eyes. My grandchild is gone just like that?

The maid accompanying her hurriedly stepped forward to support her for fear that she would pass out.

"Mrs. Norton, I'm sorry for your loss," the deputy director comforted her, feeling a little regretful for telling her the truth.

"So tell me honestly, has Hannah become infertile?" Heather asked sorrowfully after a long silence.

With a torn expression, the deputy director gave it some thought before he nodded firmly.

Heather could not help but gasp as her heart sank.

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The grief she felt over the loss of her grandchild was greater than that of Fabian as she had always wanted an heir to the Norton family.

"Take me to Hannah's... ward," she said, her voice breaking and her eyes tearful.

Later, the door of Hannah's ward opened with a click, and Heather emerged. Having lost her grandchild, she looked like she had grown a few years older and even appeared to have more crow's feet.

Hannah was still asleep, so she did not know that Heather had come.

Her swollen eyes from all the crying stood out against her pale face.

Heather noticed the frown on Hannah's sleeping face and knew how she must be feeling deep down.

At the same time, the deputy director had brought over a chair and placed it next to Hannah's bed. After Heather sat down, he left the ward with the maid.

"Hannah," Heather called out in a soft voice.

After a while, she shook her head and lamented, "Poor girl..."

Unable to hold back her tears anymore, she began weeping.

"I know you've had a miscarriage because of Fabian."

In fact, Heather had already thought the matter through. She knew that the culprit who caused Hannah's miscarriage must have done it out of jealousy of Fabian's status.

"But..."

She stopped midsentence upon seeing that Hannah's fingers twitched.

However, Hannah remained asleep, so Heather continued, "But what should I do? Tell me what I should do as Fabian's mother."

Heather had on a bitter expression. After Fabian's father was arrested, he became the only man in the family. She thought that she could enjoy the rest of her life after he got married, but unexpectedly, something unfortunate happened to their family.

"Hannah, you have to know that Fabian is the only man left in our family. He's also the one who manages Phoenix Group and made it the top company in the country. Putting aside an heir, if I really let the Norton family bloodline end with Fabian, I'd be too ashamed to face Fabian's father and all the Nortons' ancestors after I die."

A strong sense of depression came over Heather. Hannah is a really great person. Not only is she beautiful, but she's also kind-hearted. She and Fabian are quite a match made in heaven too. But now that she's barren, as the head of the Norton family, I can't possibly let her stay in the family.

"Hannah, I hope you won't blame me for being cruel. You'll understand when you're in my position one day. I'm someone's daughter-in-law too, so I know that this is unfair to you," Heather went on after wiping the tears off the corners of her eyes.

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"After you wake up, I'll have a talk with you and give you a sum of money that's enough for you to live a comfortable life abroad. I hope you won't ever come back here again. After all, you should know that Fabian is very loyal even though he may seem a little indifferent. I'm afraid that you'll affect him if you do. Please don't blame me for being selfish. I really don't have a choice. If you really love Fabian, y-you should leave him."

After speaking, Heather rose to her feet and walked up to Hannah to brush away the messy hair on her forehead before leaving.

She did not know if Hannah could hear what she had said. In fact, she had only spoken because she felt sullen, bottling all her emotions up. Looking at Hannah, she could not help but feel sorry for her. That was why Heather told her those heartfelt words.

But of course, she would still tell her the same thing after Hannah woke up. In order to ensure the continuation of the Norton family bloodline, she was determined to make Hannah leave even if Fabian would fall into misery again.

"Fabian will get over it."

Sighing, Heather closed the door behind her.

After she left, Hannah opened her eyes, and tears immediately raced down her cheeks.

She had actually woken up when Heather called her name. Knowing that the latter must have something to say to her, she pretended to be asleep.

At that moment, she flashbacked to the sweet times she spent with Fabian; when she fell sick, Fabian fed her chicken soup; when she insisted on eating at the roadside stalls, he accompanied her despite his status and identity; when something happened to her, he was always the first to come to her rescue.

As memories filled her mind, she felt increasingly agonized, and her body began to tremble uncontrollably.

She did not even bother to wipe the tears off her face, allowing them to stream down her cheeks and land on the pillow.

After some time, her pillow was soaked with tears.

Taking a breath, she slowly got up. Her pale face indicated that she was not in good shape. Even her lips were drained of color and had cracked due to dehydration.

Pushing back the blanket, she got out of bed and wore her shoes. After taking one last glance at the ward, she walked outside in a hospital gown.

Earlier on, Fabian had sent Natasha over to the hospital, but the latter had been sitting outside the ward for fear of disturbing Hannah.

"W-Why did you come out?"

Seeing Hannah, who was looking pale and frail, Natasha hurriedly went up to support her.

"Natasha."

Even until that moment, Hannah still did not realize that Natasha was someone sent by Fabian to protect her and still treated her like her own sister.

"Don't worry. I'm fine," Hannah said with a forced smile. Yet, her voice was as feeble as that of a dying person.

"Hannah, you..."

Natasha was heartbroken to see Hannah in such a state. Despite being an assassin, she was touched by how well the latter had treated her.

Not giving Natasha any chance to speak, her pale lips parted as she instructed, "Natasha, send me home."

""Um, Mr. Norton said... Okay!"

Natasha felt her heart wrench in pain at the sight of Hannah's ashen face. It was as if a needle was pricking her heart that steeled from years of being an assassin.

With Natasha's help, Hannah soon left the hospital and got into a car. As she was wearing an inconspicuous hospital gown, no one noticed that the patient who left was actually the wife of Phoenix Group's president.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1405

"Hannah..."

After they boarded the car, Natasha felt that something was amiss and wanted to ask Hannah the reason she insisted on returning home.

Hannah placed her finger on Natasha's lips. After taking a deep breath, she said, "You know what? My husband loves me the most."

The heartbroken Natasha replied, "I know, Hannah."

Shaking her head, Hannah rebuked, "No! You don't know the things he has done for me!"

Although Natasha couldn't figure out the reason Hannah had brought up such an odd topic, she kept her concerns to herself and listened to Hannah.

However, Hannah looked out the window and went dead silent halfway through their conversation.

Natasha wasn't too bothered by Hannah's behavior because she thought their relationship had improved after Fabian rescued her.

Little did Natasha know, Hannah had found out that she might not be able to conceive for the rest of her life.

When the car pulled over in front of the villa, Hannah's face puckered in pain. Her body ached just because the car had shaken after it was brought to a halt.

With Natasha's aid, she then alighted the car. She could finally return home; the house she was supposed to live in with Fabian for the rest of their lives.

The moment she stepped into the foyer, tears streamed down her cheeks as she was overwhelmed by the familiar surroundings. Fabian had decorated the entire place based on her requests. It was her first time here after the renovation, and she was pleasantly surprised.

Hannah requested in a quivering voice, "Bring me to my room."

Natasha nodded and did as she was told.

The moment Hannah opened the door to her room, the emotions associated with the countless memories she had in the room came flooding out again.

Hannah moved away from Natasha and took a step forward, asking, "Why don't you return to your room and let me take a short break?"

Natasha, who was right behind Hannah, hesitated when she heard Hannah's request. After giving it some thought, she nodded and said, "If you need anything, please let me know."

As Natasha's room was right next to Hannah's room, the latter would merely have to raise her volume to reach Natasha.

When Natasha reached the door, Hannah's muffled voice could be heard, requesting in a sincere manner, "Please keep my return between us for the time being. I'll tell him when the time comes."

After a brief pause, Natasha agreed and walked out of Hannah's room.

Once she returned to her room, she wondered if she should report Hannah's condition to Fabian because she felt that there was something amiss about her.

All things considered, she decided to drop him a text. Natasha: Mrs. Norton has returned home.

Once she sent the text, she heaved a sigh of relief. Afraid that something might happen to Hannah, she thought it would be better to keep Fabian informed.

Meanwhile, after Natasha left, Hannah sat on the edge of her bed and took out a document that was kept in the drawer of the nightstand.

She guffawed as she held the divorce agreement that was prepared beforehand.

Never would she have thought the thing she prepared after they were married would one day be of use. Initially, she thought she could spend the rest of her life by his side, yet things had taken a turn for the worst.

"It's going to be fine! Perhaps it's just another bad joke from God!"

Hannah tried to console herself, yet her eyes started brimming with tears once again.

Gritting her teeth, she looked in the mirror and warned herself, "Hannah, can you stop crying? It's so annoying!"

She proceeded to place the divorce agreement on the coffee table in the living room. In fact, she had signed the agreement about six months ago.

After she returned to her room, she opened her wardrobe and stuffed some clothes into her backpack.