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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1007

It was extremely crowded at Gryphone Airport in Baykeep.

Despite the gentle breeze blowing in the background, Hannah Young was drenched in sweat from the heat as she stood outside the airport entrance.

She tightened her grip on her camera as she glanced anxiously at the flow of people inside the airport.

The paparazzi around her too, had anxious frowns on their faces as they waited with their cameras in hand.

I've been waiting here for three hours now... The editor will kill me if I don't bring back pictures of Yvette Tanner!

Hannah was especially patient when it came to her job, and it paid off as a commotion occurred in the airport about half an hour later.

A tall woman wearing a red lace dress appeared at the airport gate. Her rosy lips looked especially sexy, and she had on a pair of large sunglasses which highlighted her exquisite face.

Hannah's eyes lit up instantly when she saw that, and she quickly got into a hiding spot as she prepared to snap away.

Yvette was a new starlet that had gotten famous recently after starring in a historical drama, and Hannah's job was to get pictures of her arriving at the airport.

Yvette had three bodyguards dressed in black to escort her like a queen as she made her way through the airport.

"People sure become arrogant when they're successful!" Hannah mumbled to herself.

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Another commotion occurred behind her right after she said that, and the journalists began snapping away at the black Lamborghini that had just arrived.

Hannah tensed up when she recognized the familiar-looking plate number when she was about to hit the shutter button.

Is that really him?

The journalists surrounded the Lamborghini the moment it stopped outside the airport entrance and hammered on the car door as they shouted, "Mr. Norton! Mr. Norton!"

"Please come out, Mr. Norton!"

The man in the back seat was dressed in a grey suit and kept his head low as he continued typing away on his laptop.

The clacking of the keyboard was the only sound inside the car.

Caleb glanced at Fabian through the rear-view mirror and asked, "Mr. Norton, what do we do about the journalists outside?"

He even made sure to keep his voice as low as possible when he said that.

Fabian smiled after quite a while and crossed his fingers gleefully as he stared at Phoenix Group's stocks on the screen.

Good... It's gradually going up...

"Very good!" His voice was loud and clear with hints of hoarseness.

"What did you say, Mr. Norton?" Caleb asked in confusion.

Fabian closed the laptop with a loud smack and crossed his legs lazily as he leaned against the seat.

These journalists sure came at the right time... He thought to himself as he raised an eyebrow at the crowd surrounding his car.

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“Come on, we’re getting out of the car!” Fabian said coldly.

Caleb nodded after a brief pause and swallowed nervously at the sight of the journalists outside.

If there’s anything I fear in this world, it’s journalists... They’re like a bunch of vultures who would devour even your bones if given the opportunity! However, I suppose there are times when they do become useful...

Fabian was immediately swarmed by the journalists who snapped away crazily the moment he stepped out of his car.

Hannah was staring at him in such disbelief that she went pale and couldn’t even lift her camera.

It’s him! It really is him!

Fabian Norton was the CEO of Phoenix Group and a genius when it came to finance, which earned him a spot at the top of the food chain in the corporate world.

However, what people didn’t know was the fact that he had been married to Hannah for a year.

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He had a polite yet cold smile on his face as he adjusted his white shirt and scanned the crowd around him.

Hannah took a few steps back nervously for fear of being spotted. He looked so cold.

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She was about to leave the scene when she noticed Yvette running towards Fabian and throwing herself at him.

With the sunglasses off, Yvette's beautiful eyes and fair skin looked especially stunning in the sun.

Hannah stood rooted to the spot as she watched her husband hugging another woman with a bright smile on his face.

I've never seen him smile throughout our one year of marriage. I thought he was just naturally cold towards people in general, but it looks like I was wrong... He was only being cold towards me. For the first time ever, I feel like I don't know him at all...

Hannah took a deep breath and clenched her fists at the thought of that. She was about to leave when she got knocked down by a journalist from behind.

"Ouch..." Hannah groaned in pain as the delicate skin on her palm was cut open from the fall.

That caught the attention of the people around her, including that of Fabian's.

The two of them made brief eye contact, but Fabian's gaze was so cold and distant that it seemed like he was staring at a complete stranger.

Yvette wrapped her arms around his neck as she said, "Fab, I'm aching all over after the long flight... I want to get some rest..."

Fabian shifted his gaze back towards her and gave her hand a gentle squeeze as he said, "I've had someone arrange for your hotel stay. Come on, let's go."

Yvette held her hand over her mouth and giggled happily in response, much to Hannah's chagrin as she witnessed their intimacy from afar.

Hannah felt her heart ache as she bit down on her lip that had gone pale.

Why is this happening? I don't understand Fabian at all, but there's no way he'd take a liking to someone like Yvette!

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Despite being calm and collected usually, Hannah found herself losing her cool as she began walking towards them to confront Fabian.

She stopped in her tracks when she heard one of the journalists ask, "Mr. Norton, is Ms. Tanner your new girlfriend? How long have you two been seeing each other?"

Hannah held her breath in anticipation and looked straight at Fabian as she waited for his response.

What does he say to that?

Everyone else went silent and kept their cameras pointed at Fabian. "I hereby announce that Ms. Tanner here is my girlfriend!" he said out loud while flashing Hannah a cold glare, leaving her dumbfounded and bewildered.

Yvette wrapped her arms around Fabian's and pressed her chest against his shoulder as she smiled gleefully at Hannah.

Hannah responded by lifting her chin and looking Yvette straight in the eye, which seemed to irritate her greatly.

"Fab, I'm tired, and my feet are hurting too... Could you carry me, please?" she said in the most coquettish tone possible while tugging at his arm.

Hannah glared wide-eyed at Fabian in hopes of him rejecting her request, only to see him scoop Yvette into his arms without any hesitation whatsoever.

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