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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1011

Hannah had a frown on her face as her mind was filled with all sorts of conflicting thoughts.

Bang! The loud noise snapped her out of it, and she realized she had crashed her car into the red Porsche in front of her.

Upon taking a closer look at the plate number, she recognized it as Yvette's car.

Knock! Knock! Knock! Yvette's assistant knocked angrily on her window, so she had no choice but to get out of the car and work things out.

"Don't you watch where you're going? Of all the cars on the road, you just had to crash into this one, huh? Do you know how much the repairs are going to cost? You think you can afford to pay for it?" the assistant bombarded her with a barrage of questions before she could even say anything.

Hannah had decided to take the van instead as she didn't want to draw attention to herself, so it was understandable why Yvette's assistant would look down on her.

She took a deep breath and said as calmly as possible, "Sorry, I'll compensate you fully for the repairs."

The assistant sneered and jabbed a finger at Hannah as she shouted, "Do you even have any idea how much this car costs? You wouldn't be able to afford the repairs even if you sold your car over here!"

Hannah frowned as she felt her patience running out.

"What do you guys want from me, then?" she snapped back at the assistant with her hands on her hips.

On top of that, her height of five feet and seven inches combined with her three-inch heels made her seem all the more intimidating.

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“What’s going on here?” Yvette asked as she came out of the car.

She was wearing a short red dress and had a pair of matching red heels to go with it.

The assistant shot Hannah a contemptuous look as she said, “This woman has the audacity to talk back at us after crashing her car into yours!”

Yvette gracefully took her sunglasses off and eyed Hannah from head to toe disdainfully before putting it back on.

“Just have her pay for the repairs, then. What’s there to argue about?” she said casually with her arms folded across her chest.

Hannah walked up to Yvette and said with a sneer, “Ms. Tanner, I’ll have you know that I did offer to compensate you two fully for the repairs. However, your assistant doesn’t seem intelligent enough to understand such a basic concept. I suggest you get yourself a new one.”

“What the hell did you just say?” The assistant got mad and stepped forward to hit her, but Hannah was faster and stopped her by grabbing her wrist.

Yvette frowned slightly when she noticed a familiar scent in the air. Wait... This smells like... Fabian!

A look of panic flashed past her eyes when it dawned on her who she was up against, and she said with the friendliest smile she had, “In that case, there is no reason for us to be arguing at all! We’re at fault too, so let’s just call it even, okay?”

Hannah was a little taken aback by her response. “We can’t just let this slide! She’s clearly in the wrong here!” the assistant shouted angrily.

“Shut up! I said, we’re calling it even!” Yvette cut her off.

Hannah leaned lazily against her van as she watched the drama unfold before her.

The assistant shot her a furious glare, but didn’t dare say another word.

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Yvette then shifted her gaze back towards Hannah and said with a smile, "I apologize for the rude behavior of my ignorant assistant. Don't worry, we won't be seeking any legal recourse for this incident."

"All right, then." Hannah replied in a very cold tone..

Yvette simply nodded awkwardly in response and watched in silence as Hannah made her way back into her van.

Heh... She's quite a charming one, I'll give her that... I guess I can see why Fabian would fall for her... Hannah sneered as she thought to herself.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1012

The assistant waited till Hannah had driven off before asking Yvette in confusion, "That woman was clearly at fault! Why did you just let her go like that?"

The Yvette I know would never have reacted that way!

Yvette glanced at her through the corner of her eye. "Why do you think she dared stand up to me like that, huh? I noticed Fabian's scent on her, okay? Also, I don't need your opinion on the decisions I make!"

The assistant was shocked. "What?"

Yvette put her sunglasses back on and turned around. "Come on, let's go! What are you waiting for? We're going to be late!"

With that, the assistant got into the car and drove off while Yvette went into deep thought as she leaned against the back seat. Who on earth is that woman?

Yvette leaned back on the seat and there was a look of mixed emotions on her face.

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Who is this woman actually?

Due to the unexpected encounter with Yvette, Hannah changed her course halfway through the journey and arrived at the office about half an hour later.

After placing her backpack and the bags of gifts on her desk, she reached out to boot up her computer. However, she accidentally knocked over a glass of milk with her elbow and spilled it all over her skirt.

She then grabbed some tissue and tried to wipe it off as she made her way to the bathroom, but she couldn't get rid of the stains no matter what.

As she tossed the tissue at the sink out of frustration, she heard a sarcastic voice from behind, "So you married a penniless bum even though you're a nobody yourself, eh? Oh, well... I guess you two do go well together!"

Hannah frowned and turned around to face Regina who was staring at her disdainfully as she touched up her makeup.

Regina had always been picking on her at every chance she had, but she was especially aggressive this time.

"So what? It's still a lot better than being a homewrecker for the sake of money! I bet the entire office knows about your affair with Mr. Campbell!" Hannah raised an eyebrow at her and leaned against the sink with her arms crossed.

Regina's face went livid with rage when she heard that, and their little exchange had even attracted the attention of several coworkers who were passing by.

"What the hell are you looking at? Get back to work!" she shouted angrily at them, and they quickly returned to their respective desks.

Hannah simply shrugged at Regina with a gleeful smile on her face.

"Look, I won him over with my beauty and charm! No matter how you look at it, these diamond rings and designer handbags are a lot better than that worthless man of yours!" Regina said smugly while flaunting her diamond ring at her.

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Up until now, Fabian has yet to give me anything... Hannah thought to herself as she gently rubbed her empty ring finger.

"In that case, I wish you all the best in replacing the existing Mrs. Campbell. That is, if Mr. Campbell is even serious about you. Who knows, he might see you as nothing but a toy that he'd discard when he gets bored someday!"

Regina grabbed her by the collar and shouted in her face, "You sure talk big for a nobody! I'll have you know that nothing good ever comes out of opposing me!"

"Yeah? Well, unfortunately for you, I'm not one to back down without a fight!" Hannah said with a sneer as she brushed Regina's hands off and wiped the spot that she grabbed earlier.

"Know your place, Hannah! Right now, I can crush you like a bug anytime I want!" Regina threatened her with a vicious smile on her face.

"Oh? Is that so? Bring it on, then. I'd like to see how you and Mr. Campbell are going to crush me!" Hannah said casually.

"You..." Regina's eyes were filled with rage as she glared at her, but Hannah remained calm and indifferent no matter what.