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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1037 - 1038

"Mr. Dijon, are you looking for me?" Hannah said as she entered the senior editor's office.

Bob looked up at her with a glint of surprise in his eyes. Hannah felt as if she was being scanned by an X-ray detector.

For the next minute or two, Bob continued to stare at Hannah with an intense look, making her feel more and more uneasy.

Upon seeing the beads of sweat forming on Hannah's forehead, Bob came back to his senses. Coughing awkwardly, he said, "Oh... Ms. Morrison wants to see you at her office."

Ms. Morrison? The super strict, top-tier Chief Editor Vivian Morrison? Why does she want to see me? I don't think I've made any big mistakes in the past few days though... Hannah stared at Bob with a baffled expression.

Bob shook his head at Hannah. "Don't look at me like that. I have no idea what she's seeing you for. But..."

Bob paused, leaving Hannah on a worrisome cliff-hanger.

"But what?" Hannah asked.

After making sure that no one was near his office, Bob went a little closer to Hannah and whispered, "Ms. Morrison has just fired Regina when she called for you just now."

"What? Regina got fired?" Hannah frowned. Sinking into deep thought, she fell silent. Regina got fired, and now Ms. Morrison is calling for me? It must be something related to Fabian... I can't think of anything else?

Lesley narrowed her eyes and gave Hannah a shifty look. "Gosh, don't sweat it. You should get going. Ms. Morrison is waiting for you!"

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Knowing exactly what Bob was hinting at, Hannah felt a little exasperated. She wanted to explain for herself, but she feared that it would make things even more confusing and troublesome. In the end, she said, "I'll go now."

Hannah's heart pounded as she strode off. What is Ms. Morrison seeing me for?

I hope she doesn't think that I'm the sort of woman who would seduce and sleep with Fabian for the sake of putting Regina down.

Should I explain to her to clear up the misunderstanding?

As Hannah thought about those things, she eventually arrived at Vivian's office. However, she could not muster the courage to go in. After pacing about for a minute, she gritted her teeth and turned the doorknob. Why should I be afraid? I haven't done anything wrong!

The office door flung open to reveal a pale-skinned, elegant lady seated behind her desk. Even as she just sat there, she exuded an exceptional aura.

She must be Chief Editor Vivian Morrison!

Stepping into the office, Hannah greeted Vivian with a small voice. "Ms. Morrison, I'm Hannah Young."

"Please have a seat over here," Vivian replied.

Vivian's voice sounded full and resonant like the ringing of a handbell.

Huh? She seems a little different than what I've heard of from the rumors.

Blinking uneasily, Hannah slowly made her way to her seat. Just then, she realized that there was another man in the room.

"Fabian!" Hannah gasped. "Why are you here?"

Fabian was smiling at her the whole time as if waiting for Hannah to embarrass herself. With a sly smirk, he said, "Why can't I be here?"

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Hannah was displeased about his reply but knew that she had to behave herself since she was in the Chief Editor's office. She turned to Vivian and explained, "Ms. Morrison, I'm sorry... I'm really sorry. I've been doing interviews about Mr. Norton lately, and I was simply a little shocked to see him here."

Vivian pursed her lips. Hmph. You dare to call him by his name simply because you have interviewed him? It was evident that the two before her had a rather special relationship. Vivian chose not to comment and replied, "Okay. It's nothing, really. Please sit."

"Okay," Hannah said, glaring at Fabian as she sat down beside him.

"Mr. Norton came here today to give me some constructive suggestions for our company." Vivian looked at Fabian and was surprised by his oddly casual expression. Shifting her gaze back to Hannah, she said, "As for you, I wanted to talk to you about Mr. Norton's interview."

Constructive suggestions? Fabian must have been involved in Regina's dismissal!

Did he do it for me?

Talk to me about Fabian's interview? Is that what he wants too?

Those thoughts popped up in Hannah's head as she listened to Vivian speak. "Okay. I'll definitely take your suggestions very seriously," Hannah replied earnestly.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1038

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In the atrium of the office where Hannah used to work at, a shrill shriek suddenly broke the silence.

“What? I’ve been fired? Why?” Regina had completely lost it after finding out that she was fired. She was so emotionally unstable that she was flailing her arms around as if she would take off from the ground any time soon.

Bob was rather disgusted by her disgraceful behavior. “Can you stop acting like a monkey?” he scoffed.

“How dare they fire me? I’ve never done anything to harm the company in any way! How dare they fire me just like that!”

The fact that she had just lost her job was so devastating that she could not even care less about her image in front of Bob.

His expression darkened, Lesley said, “This is Ms. Morrison’s decision. If you’re unwilling to accept this, you should go to her. Why in the world are you making a scene here?”

Regina could tell that Bob was also on the verge of losing his temper and immediately apologized. “I’m sorry, I’m just really flustered... But Ms. Morrison...”

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To begin with, Bob was never fond of her stupid attitude; moreover, he knew about some of the things that happened behind the scenes. In short, Regina was never going to come back to work ever again. Thus, Bob did not buy whatever show Regina was trying to put up. "Okay, shut it. I need to work. You should leave now." He cut Regina's cries off dispassionately.

Bob's "eviction order" proved to be rather effective. Knowing that he had no intentions of helping her, Regina just left as there was nothing she could do.

With her eyes bloodshot and her teeth clenched, a name suddenly flashed in her head. Hannah Young! It's you, isn't it? You must have persuaded Fabian to use his connections to get Ms. Morrison to fire me! I'll make you lose everything too! I swear!

Hatred welled up within Regina's heart, and she cursed at all of Hannah's family and ancestors in her head.

The rest of the people at the office could not help but notice Regina's pitiful plight. They began buzzing about the situation. The cold gazes of the people around her only exacerbated Regina's rage. "What are you looking at? What is there to see? Do you not know who I am?" she screamed.

In the eyes of all the other staff at the office, Regina was but a mad dog biting at everyone she saw. They ignored her yelling and got back to work.

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Meanwhile, back in Vivian's office, Hannah had just listened and jotted down the pointers Vivian was talking to her about. However, she found something odd about the simplistic content. This is not that useful at all... Did she really call me here just to talk about this? Her intuition told her otherwise.

As it turned out, Hannah was right. After asking her some stereotypical questions about her personal life, a glint of excitement flashed across Vivian's eyes, and she spoke once more after glancing at Fabian. "Hannah, how are you acquainted with Mr. Norton?"

Huh? Is that what she wanted to find out all along? I guess the Chief Editor herself is also curious about why I'm doing Fabian's interview.

But... isn't it an awkward question to ask in front of Fabian?

Vivian's actions did not seem to match her veteran identity in the showbiz industry.

Hmm... Unless the two of them are acquainted too... and are close to each other... Hannah furrowed her brows. She could not think of any other possible reasons to explain Vivian's behavior.

Err... How should I even put it? Tell her that we've already sealed the deal?

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Hannah glanced at Fabian with a helpless expression but was greeted by his look of amusement instead. She could see his sneaky smile gleaming in his eyes as if he was watching an interesting show. What? Is he expecting me to come up with something?

Fabian, you jerk! What's with that expression of yours instead of helping me? I'm so going to ditch you one day! Hannah's head was bombarded by those complaints.

Oh, gosh. I have to come up with something. There's no other way.

Unable to meet Vivian's gaze, Hannah looked down at her feet and began making up an excuse on the spot.

"Err.. I met him for the first time when... when Mr. Dijon asked me to interview him. Even though I knew that Mr. Norton has never allowed any media company to interview him, I went ahead and tried my luck because... because Mr. Dijon requested for me to do it."

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