

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1045

Running his hands gently through Hannah's hair, his expression suddenly turned stiff and stern. "Don't you worry. I'll avenge you. You won't be suffering through this alone."

"I..." Hannah wanted to calm him down a little, but Fabian seemed very determined, and she could tell by then that Regina was not a good person.

Slowly, Fabian stood up and leaned toward Hannah.

Staring at him curiously, she asked, "What are you doing?"

Fabian simply responded with a firm kiss on her lips.

"I've contacted your company to get you a day off. You should rest here for today. If you feel bored, you can just take a stroll downstairs. I'll be off to work now, so please take care of yourself," he said gently.

Before Hannah could even reply to him, Fabian had already walked out of the room.

As Hannah watched him leave, she could not help but space out a little. What's with the extreme flip-flopping of his attitude? Did he just say those cheesy words to me? Even though he's the most stuck-up man ever?

Hannah sat up, her heart palpitating faster than ever. With a delighted look on her face, she said to herself, "Why did I not see this gentle side of you before?"

She then massaged her temples before getting off the bed and washing up in the ensuite washroom of her VIP ward. She wanted to go for a walk downstairs.

After being bullied at work by Regina for two whole days, she was feeling extremely irritable. A day off work would be a great chance for her to regain a healthy mental state.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Meanwhile, in the living room of a small villa, Wesley and Regina had just finished their umpteenth round of sex. Putting their clothes back on, Regina began to talk about the “brilliant” plan she had come up with.

“Wesley, how about this? You invite Mr. Ziegler for a meal and convince him to raise the price for the plot of land sold in the Horington Land Development Project. After that, you simply follow suit.” She turned to look at Wesley.

“Once Fabian signs the deal with Mr. Ziegler, you can just leave the partnership with the excuse that you don’t have sufficient funds to pay for the plot of land. That way, Fabian wouldn’t be able to bad-mouth you. Most importantly, we would make him lose a ton of money. How’s that? Isn’t that a perfect plan?”

Wesley, who was sitting beside her, nodded subtly and replied, “Yeah. This plan sounds good. We’ll go with this. Hah! Fabian, I’m not going easy on you.”

While Wesley was drawing up a plan to sabotage Fabian with Regina, Fabian was also wracking his brain to think of a plan to sabotage Wesley.

Leaning back on his chair, Fabian was focused on the document in his hands. It was a document regarding Wesley’s wife.

Fabian knew that if he were to expose Wesley’s relationship with Regina to his wife, neither of the two immoral, sexed-up animals would get away unscathed.

Smiling wickedly, Fabian snapped his fingers and whipped out his phone once more to contact the mysterious informant. “Hello, help me book an appointment with Wesley Xenakis’ wife. Yes. I’ll meet her at four in the afternoon at the café opposite my company. Yeah, tell her that I’m Fabian and that I wish to talk to her about business.”

Moments after hanging up his call, his phone started vibrating again. Fabian raised an eyebrow at the name displayed on the screen. Terry Ziegler. Why is he calling me?

Fabian felt a little perplexed about why Terry contacted him. Even though they had partnered up in some projects in the past, he had not stayed in contact with Terry in ages.

“Hi? Terry? How very nice of you to call me today? You always seem too busy to contact me.” Fabian answered the call, bombarding Terry with patronizing words.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

The raspy voice of an old man rang from the other end. "Mr. Norton, you must be joking. There's a need for me to attend to all the official duties I have, unlike you. As the president of a company, all you have to do is take care of the overall direction of the projects at hand and sign a few papers."

One could tell that Terry was a veteran government official from the way he spoke alone.

Fabian chuckled lightly. Before he could even respond, Terry began talking once more. "I'm calling you to talk about something serious today. I want to ask if you've gotten into a conflict with Wesley of Hatchworks Enterprise or something like that."

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1046

Huh? How does he know? "Terry, what's going on? Please be straightforward and tell me all about it," Fabian said calmly.

"Wesley just called me. He wants to raise the price of the land you're partnering up with him to buy so that he can swindle some of your money. He even talked about splitting it in half with me. I disagreed. I'd rather not ruin our relationship like this."

Hah! You just can't wait to get wrecked, can you? Since you're asking for it, then I'd better grant you your wishes.

Grinning, Fabian said, "Terry, why would you reject such a great offer?"

Terry was rather baffled by what he had just heard. "Huh?"

"Terry, call him back. Tell him you want eighty percent of the money. And then..."

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

After listening to Fabian's plan in full, Terry could not help but chuckle a little. "Okay, okay. I'll do as you've instructed. Mr. Norton, it can be really devastating to go against someone as smart as you. Fortunately, I do have the wisdom to be your friend."

"Terry, your involvement in this is much appreciated."

The two proceeded to engage in some small talk with each other and eventually ended the call.

Hours later, Wesley found himself narrowing his eyes at his phone. "Hmph. This Mr. Ziegler guy is greedier than I have expected. It turns out that he rejected me the first time simply because he wasn't offered enough money," he said to himself.

Upon hearing that, Regina turned to look at him eagerly. "So, he agreed to our plan?"

Nodding with a somewhat discontent expression, Wesley replied, "He did agree... but he wants to get eighty percent of the money."

"That's fine. What's important is that he agrees with our plan. We are turning a profit anyways. How about you try to raise the price of the land even higher?"

Wesley replied, "Yeah, I'll try my best to make the price as steep as they can get."

Meanwhile, Fabian was staring at the clock in his office. Seems about time. He dialed for Wesley. With a saddened and distressed tone, he said, "Hi? Are you the person in charge of the Horington Land Development Project from Hatchworks Enterprise? I'm Fabian... Yes... Mr. Ziegler suddenly raised the prices of that plot of land really high. I need to discuss this with you. Okay... Yes, get Mr. Ziegler to come too, and we shall meet at the Glory Hotel."

Fabian hang up the call with a look of disdain. From his short conversation with Wesley, he could sense just how delighted Wesley was. Hmph. You're just a fool who can't even do as much as to conceal your emotions. I don't see how you could have ever survived in this industry without your wife. And yet, you are just playing around with your sugar baby and don't seem grateful to your wife at all.

"Hah... I like idiots like you... You'll count the money for me after I sell you off, won't you?" Fabian said with an amused expression.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Chuckling, he made another call using the telephone on his desk. "Reserve a private room for me at the Glory Hotel and prepare a car downstairs. I'll be leaving now."

Before long, Fabian arrived at the designated venue for their rendezvous. In the distance, Wesley and Terry had just emerged from the same car and seemed to be chatting merrily. Fabian walked up to them with a smile, he extended his right hand in a somewhat patronizing way. "Mr. Ziegler, this way, please."

Terry also extended his right hand to shake hands with Fabian. He could not help but lament to himself in his head. Oh, gosh. What has Wesley done to you? I can't believe that he's going to such lengths just to dupe Wesley. Does he even care about his image at this point?

His image was indeed the last thing on Fabian's mind at the moment. Putting on an act to get his darling Hannah her sweet revenge and even getting paid for his acting sounded like an amazing deal to him.

"Mr. Ziegler, Mr. Xenakis, this is the private room I've reserved for you."

In the private room, they made their orders and began chatting casually. After most of the dishes had been served, Fabian took a sip of his wine and put on his best impression of a businessman in distress. Smiling awkwardly, he said, "Mr. Ziegler, I do remember discussing the price with you two days ago. Why did you suddenly raise it by so much?"

Terry furrowed his brows slightly and replied, "Oh, Fabian. I don't have a choice. The higher-ups were the ones who made the decision. I want to help you, but there's nothing I can do about it."

As he said those words, he took out a document from his briefcase. "Look, I'm not lying to you. This is the contract printed as per the instructions of my higher-ups. The price is being doubled. I've tried to negotiate with them for your sake but was reprimanded instead. They said that they have no intentions of lowering the prices. There're many competitors wanting to purchase the plot of land, and you can either take it or leave it."

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>