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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1049

As soon as Hannah heard this, fear manifested and showed on her face. Hastily jumping out of bed, she frantically slipped on her shoes and ran over.

At this, a hint of craftiness flashed across Fabian's eyes. "What's wrong? Am I that scary?" he griped in slight displeasure.

Instinctively nodding, Hannah muttered to herself, "Of course! Do you not know that? You're the devil himself. You always pick on me whenever you feel like it, but then throw me aside at other times. Didn't you realize that? Hmph! What a fiend!"

At this precise moment, a chill struck her. She instantly snapped her head up, only to see him staring at her with eyes radiating icy coldness.

Oh my God! I actually blurted that out when I meant to just grouse inwardly, and he even heard me! What should I do? What on earth should I do? I just hope he doesn't take offense at me.

"No, no. That's not it. You're not at all scary. You're very gentle and you take good care of me. I like it a lot!" she frantically elucidated.

Naturally, Fabian knew full well that she was placating him. Nevertheless, he was still glad. No matter what, she's still trying to please me! But for some reason, words eluded him for a moment. Subsequently, he ordered coldly, "Come over here and eat."

Feeling as though a weight had been lifted off her shoulders, Hannah quickly dashed over, afraid that he would again be chagrined if she tarried for even a second. However, the moment she drew close to him, the stench of alcohol assailed her. "Y-You drank earlier?" she asked cautiously as she looked at him.

Nonetheless, Fabian didn't answer her. All the containers on the table had been opened by now, and he filled a small bowl with chicken soup. After putting the spoon in, he placed it in front of her. "Drink it."

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As Hannah stared at the chicken soup in the thermal food jar, she queried, “You must have asked someone to boil this chicken soup, yes?”

His face a mask of disdain, Fabian retorted huffily, “Just concentrate on eating instead of yakking.”

At this, Hannah shot him an indignant glare. Why must you be so fierce? You’re obviously concerned about me, yet you’re feigning nonchalance. Why are you still such a hypocrite when you’re a grown-up! Ugh! You’re simply infuriating!

However, she didn’t dare give voice to it, merely muttering inwardly. After all, she didn’t know how he would react, so she didn’t dare take such a huge risk.

She ate a lot under Fabian’s watchful gaze, but in the end, she truly couldn’t stomach another bite. “I really can’t eat anymore,” she whined in a beseeching voice.

Despite knowing that he was doing this for her good, she couldn’t help grumbling inwardly. What gives? Why does he keep forcing me to eat? Does he think I’m a glutton that he can shove however much food he wants down my throat?

As Fabian looked at the chicken soup and food that was almost all gone, he nodded his head in satisfaction. “This is more like it! You’re such a good girl!” he declared as though coaxing a child.

When his words fell, Hannah rolled her eyes at him in contempt while inwardly huffing. Hmph! Good girl? Do you think I’m a three-year-old kid? You make me feel like heaving at the mere sight of chicken soup! Just you wait. When you fall sick one day, I’ll force you to eat with a forbidding expression. Oh yes, I’ll also force you to finish an entire container of chicken soup!

As she thought about this, a beautiful picture formed in her mind—Fabian with an imploring expression and a forced smile that appeared exceedingly strained as he begged her fervently. Plus, she could even seemingly hear him pleading, Please don’t compel me to drink anymore. I beg you. I can’t take it anymore.

Meanwhile, she had her hands on her hips as she shot daggers at him like an ogre and bellowed. No way! Finish it right this instance! The picture was simply too wonderful that snickers escaped her.

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“Hmm? Why are you sniggering?” Fabian questioned in mystification.

Lost in her thoughts, Hannah ignored him, merely smiling idiotically as she sat before the table.

“Hannah Young!” Fabian roared with a frown.

“Huh? What happened?” Hannah inquired with a dazed expression, oblivious to everything that had happened. At this time, a smile was still tugging at her lips.

All at once, Fabian stretched out his right hand and placed it against her forehead. As though having encountered an inexplicable problem, he muttered to himself, “She’s not running a fever. So, why was she grinning mysteriously?”

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Thereafter, Fabian retracted his right hand and propped it under his chin in bafflement instead. Don’t tell me she’s having mental problems?

Only now did Hannah realize that she had actually laughed aloud. She scratched her head in embarrassment as she looked at his bewildered expression. “Something occurred to me earlier, so...”

After listening to her explanation, Fabian questioned dubiously, “Are you certain you’re not sick?”

All at once, Hannah was rendered speechless. Why is he saying that I’m sick?

“Uh... I’m certain.”

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Still, Fabian cast her a dubious glance. "I'll observe you for another two days. If there's really a problem, I'll get a psychologist to take a look at you."

What the hell? I merely fell into a trance for a moment! Does he need to make such a huge deal out of it? But on second thought, he's merely concerned about me... Hmm... Alright, I'll just put up with it since you appear quite sincere.

At this time, Fabian had already put her behavior earlier at the back of his mind, so he nonchalantly ordered, "Go and wash your hands. I'll bring you downstairs for a stroll."

Upon hearing this, immense shock gripped Hannah. What? Did I hear him wrongly? This busy man is actually offering to take a stroll with me? Is he serious?

Rubbing her ears incredulously, she asked in disbelief, "What did you just say? Repeat it, please."

Alas, this had Fabian's relaxed brows scrunching together once more. He sauntered toward her languidly even as a flash of something gleamed in his eyes.

Meanwhile, Hannah couldn't help but back away. This gaze is very familiar! Every time he wants to take advantage of me, such is the look in his eyes. Don't tell me... he's planning to do it here?

In a flash, she retreated to the side of the bed. As she stared at Fabian, who wore a determined expression, she blurted in a panic, "No, you can't do this! We're in the hospital, so this isn't appropriate!"

Ignoring her protests, Fabian continued approaching. Only when he came toe-to-toe with her did he finally stop.

At this moment, Hannah appeared like a panicked rabbit. As her unease grew, she became all the more certain of her perception. He must be thinking of doing it right here!

"Women never speak the truth. Rather, they always say the opposite of what they mean. Thus, the more they refuse something, the greater their desire for it."

Exasperation engulfed Hannah at his absurd logic. Hey, mister, I really don't want it! Can you not apply this warped notion to every single woman?

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“Really, we always say the opposite of what we mean? Okay, then. In that case, I do want it.” The moment she said that, regret swamped her. Dang! Why on earth did I say such a thing? This is all his fault!

Stricken, she collapsed onto the bed and turned her face away, not daring to look at him in the eye.

Fabian, on the other hand, was like a ravenous wolf. In a trice, he pounced on her and pinned her underneath him. Hannah then immediately stretched out her hands and shoved at him hard to push him away, only to have them restrained tightly with both of his and rendered immobile.

Predictably, Fabian turned a deaf ear to her at this time. He merely drawled coldly, “You’re begging me now? As you’re the one who sparked the fire, you’re naturally responsible for putting it out.”

When Hannah heard this, she couldn’t help lambasting inwardly, You’re truly an utter scoundrel! How could you be so shameless? You’re the one who wants it, yet you’re brazenly pushing the blame onto me!

Subsequently, Fabian gently parted her lips with his moist tongue. He initially planned to thrust right into her mouth, but to his surprise, Hannah had anticipated it and gritted her teeth hard to guard against his invasion. At this, Fabian inwardly sneered, Hmm? Did you think that I’ll give up if you do that? Ah, isn’t that too simple?

In the end, Hannah was kissed to point that her mind went blank and her eyes turned glassy. She then stuck out her tongue and started responding to the kiss.

When she did so, Fabian inwardly smirked. Yup, this is more like it! Good girl! I love it when you’re a good girl! He sucked on her moist tongue incessantly even as his hands started traveling upward. With a flip, he reversed their positions even as he continued kissing her mindlessly.

Just when he was about to take things to the next level, the ringing of his cell phone split the air.

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