

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

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1091

After what seemed like forever, Hannah pushed the files aside and did some stretching. She muttered, "I'm finally done with this. It's quite a challenge to write an article about the president. It's got to be juicy enough to capture the readers' attention, yet I can't reveal too much information in order to keep everyone in suspense."

Hannah was delighted. Thank God I'm experienced in this. Otherwise, I might tread on some people's toes.

She brought along the finalized article to Bob's office in trepidation. This room is the origin of all problems. Every time I step foot into the office, I'll walk out with a series of issues.

"Mr. Dijon, this is my edited document. For your perusal."

After reading it, Bob nodded to acknowledge Hannah's good work. "Please personally send this to Mr. Jackson's company for him to go through."

Huh? Why is there a need to make a trip to his office? Can't this be done via a phone call?

Hannah mumbled to herself, "So troublesome."

Bob seemed to have heard her remark and emphasized, "You don't need to return to the office once the article is confirmed. Leave a copy here. Just call if there's anything to amend further. All right, you may go now."

This gesture is too small to be counted as bribery. I won't fall for that.

"Noted," Hannah responded briefly and left.

As she walked back to the common area, she was astonished to see a familiar back profile appearing before her eyes. She had been dying to discover who that person was.

Out of instinct, she yelled out immediately, "Hey, hold on!"

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

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

Everyone shot bewildered stares at her. It was only then that she realized what she had done.

Since she had drawn unwanted attention to herself, she could only bite the bullet and continued with the next step.

Whose enchanting back profile could this be? I can already feel her extraordinary aura exuding from afar. She's definitely a gorgeous lady. Hannah was looking forward to finding out the identity of the special person.

She braved the doubtful gaze of the crowd and asked, "Why are you here?"

Her main intention was to make the woman turn around so that she could see her face. Her back looks so familiar. I'm pretty sure we either know each other or have at least met somewhere. I guess it wasn't too awkward for me to call out to her like this, right? It's better than directly requesting her to show her face.

Upon hearing Hannah's voice, the woman stopped in her tracks. Slowly, she turned around.

Hannah widened her eyes and stared at her face intensely.

Vivian Morrison, the big boss! How could this be? The discovery was a bolt from the blue. Oh my goodness, I even asked her to wait for me and questioned her presence here.

She finally realized why everyone's gaze was fixated on her. Anyone who dares to address the Chief Editor like I did in public would automatically enjoy this unique treatment.

The crowd started chattering and discussing.

"What do you think you're doing, Hannah? How dare you call upon the Chief Editor in this manner?"

"Hannah thinks that she's received a permanent immunity to all workplace courtesy since she's completed exclusive interviews with two presidents. She even made the Chief Editor wait for her and has the cheek to initiate a small talk like nothing happened."

"She's got some nerve but clearly doesn't know who she's dealing with. Do you think Fabian can save her this time?"

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

***<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***

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

Tittle-tattles were heard all over the office.

Hannah was deemed as a clown for being rude to the Chief Editor. All the staff assumed that she was so full of herself because she had the backing of Fabian.

They were anticipating a strict rebuke from the Chief Editor. She's one of the higher-ups. If others follow in Hannah's footsteps and talk to her without showing any respect, what does that say about her leadership?

Frowning, Vivian did not look too happy. She cast a look at Hannah, and it made her feel very uncomfortable.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1092

Hannah could sense Vivian's displeasure and panicked. "I'm sorry, Ms. Morrison. I... I didn't know it was you. I... I mistook you for someone else I know."

Crap! How unlucky could I get? The Chief Editor only comes over to our office once in a blue moon. Yet, this awkward episode has to happen. How could I have mistaken her as the mysterious lady?

Curiosity kills the cat. Hannah Young, oh Hannah Young, why did you act rashly? I could have just followed her to find out if she was the mysterious lady. Instead, I chose to yell at her in front of so many people. That's it. I'm doomed.

Ms. Morrison, please forgive me this once. Hannah pleaded in her heart.

Upon hearing Hannah's explanation, Vivian's expression softened. "Come with me."

Bowing her head, Hannah trailed behind Vivian and exited the place.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

***<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***

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

As they strode out, inaudible murmurs began to fill the office.

They came to a hallway. Fidgeting her fingers behind her back, Hannah tried to explain herself again, "Ms. Morrison, I'm really sorry. I..."

Turning around, Vivian interrupted her, "I understand. You don't have to explain further, Hannah. It's not uncommon to mistake someone for another person."

With a face full of gratitude, Hannah quickly responded, "Ms. Morrison, you... you're truly magnanimous."

Vivian shook her head. "I've been through what you're experiencing now. You've just started your career and might not be able to handle some matters well. It takes a while to get used to it. Don't be bothered by gossips. Just focus on your work."

Vivian had always been a nice boss toward her subordinates. In her current position, she held her staff to high expectations and would criticize them objectively when they made a mistake. That was her management style.

Hannah looked at Vivian in disbelief. The notorious Chief Editor is giving me advice instead of a piece of her mind? Am I dreaming? Even if it's a dream, it's an unrealistic one.

Vivian could see through Hannah's qualms. Smiling, she said to her, "All right, don't overthink things. Go ahead and carry on with your work."

"Oh, okay, Ms. Morrison. I'll get back to my work now," Hannah replied softly.

Vivian nodded before leaving.

Standing rooted to the spot, Hannah sank into deep thoughts. The impression Vivian left on Hannah made the latter fonder of her. It looks like she isn't that scary after all. Not only is she a beautiful and understanding boss, but she's also quite encouraging. She's truly a rare gem.

Hannah then recalled seeing Vivian's photo in Fabian's book and felt that it wasn't a coincidence. Then, the scene of Fabian addressing Vivian by her first name flashed across her mind. Their relationship is definitely more than just colleagues. Does he like her? Otherwise, why would he address her that way? If that's the case, what should I do?

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

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

Hannah's mind was in disarray.

Stomping her feet, she shook her head fiercely and said to herself, "This is so annoying! I'm not going to think about it anymore."

"Mr. Jackson, this is all the information on Hannah Young." Xavier's assistant presented the document to him with the assumption that he was interested in the girl.

Xavier skimmed through the document and shot a glance at his assistant. "Since when did you see me reading up information before picking up girls?"

"Noted." The assistant hurriedly retrieved the document.

Lowering his head, Xavier ran his finger across his forehead, seemingly engaged in a deep reflection. Suddenly, he raised his head, and a twinkle appeared in his eye. "Please help me select a gift."

The assistant hesitated but regained his senses very quickly as he understood Xavier's intention.

The car gradually slowed down and finally stopped in front of the Jackson Group office building. Hannah unlocked the car door and got out of it.

"Please come with me, Ms. Young." The receptionist welcomed Hannah warmly as per the orders given by Xavier in advance.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1093

When they arrived at the president's office, the receptionist knocked on the door before leaving.

"Come in." A deep voice rang in her ear.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

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

I wonder if Xavier has learned broadcasting before. Otherwise, why does he sound so professional in his pronunciation? His speech is so pleasing to the ears.

At that moment, Xavier was leaning against his chair, reading a document with his head lowered. His expression was indifferent, but his lofty presence exuded a noble aura.

Even as Hannah observed Xavier, the conscientious man did not notice her arrival.

Hannah sighed. Right now, he looks totally different from the fun-loving and frivolous side of him that I've seen. I shouldn't have judged a book by its cover.

She coughed lightly to inform him of her presence. "Mr. Jackson, I'm here to deliver the magazine. Please have a look and see if you're happy with the outcome. Thereafter, I'll notify our company, and the article will be published this evening."

Xavier lifted his head. When he realized it was Hannah, his face beamed with joy. "I'm sorry. I was busy working and didn't know that you're already here."

"It's all right," Hannah replied politely. She then handed over the article to him. "Please take a look, Mr. Jackson."

Xavier pretended to be upset and snapped at her, "Aren't we friends? Why do you still address me as Mr. Jackson? Did you regret befriending me?"

Hannah found it strange when he became furious all of a sudden. However, she felt relieved as soon as he explained why. "Oh, of course not. I'm just too used to addressing you formally, that's why."

With a grin, Xavier took the document from her and said casually, "It's my honor to have such an attractive and interesting lady like you as my friend."

After studying the document, Xavier nodded and acknowledged Hannah's good work. Her writing was very fluent, with all the key points clearly and coherently elaborated.

"You wrote this article?"

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

***<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***

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

Furrowing her brows, Hannah looked at Xavier in astonishment. Is there something wrong? It doesn't make sense. I've edited it umpteen times, and Mr. Dijon checked it too. How could there be a problem?

"Yes. Why? Is there anything you're not satisfied with? Feel free to let me know, and I'll make amendments."

"No. I was surprised to see such skillful writing on a piece of interview. You are meant to do greater things. It makes me want to steal talent from your boss," Xavier affirmed Hannah's capability.

Hannah was overjoyed to be showered with praises.

"Thank you for your kind words, Mr. Jackson. I did my best. I'm sure there's still room for improvement."

"You're very humble. By the way, how's the tea I sent you the last time? Was it good? I have more if you like it."

She felt embarrassed to talk about the tea because she only managed to make a cup for Heather before Fabian discarded the rest.

"Oh, it's fine. I haven't finished it. There is still a lot left," she said sheepishly while avoiding his gaze.

He simply thought that she was just being shy without dwelling on the matter.

"Oh, okay, I'll arrange for someone to deliver it to your company next time."

Before Hannah could say anything, Xavier continued, "Thanks for making a trip here. Let me treat you to a good meal."

With that, he rose to his feet, grabbed his jacket, and was ready to stride across the room.

However, Hannah declined, "Thanks but no thanks. I'm not used to eating at high-class restaurants."

He rolled his eyes at her. "Who said we're heading to a high-class restaurant?"

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

*<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>*

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

"Huh? Then where are we going?" she asked.

"You'll know when we get there." He deliberately kept her in suspense.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1094

Initially, Hannah wanted to come up with an excuse to reject his offer, and she thought that a man of his status would only eat at certain high-end places. However, his response took her by surprise, and she could not find another reason to say no.

Following behind Xavier, Hannah sent a text message to Fabian and informed him that she would not be eating at home. After hesitating, she switched her phone to silent mode.

Xavier quickened his pace. When approaching the entrance, he shot a glance at his assistant and asked, "Is everything ready?"

"Don't you worry, Mr. Jackson. The big surprise is going to make her go wow!" he said excitedly and waited for Xavier to compliment him.

To his dismay, Xavier neglected him and lifted his head to see whether Hannah had caught up with him.

Like a gentleman, Xavier held the door open for her and then leaned over to signal her to exit first. Hannah smiled at his sweet gesture.

From a menial matter like this, Hannah could tell that Xavier took care of her really well, and she became fonder of him. Like he said, it's nice to have a friend like that.

Right when she stepped out of the company entrance and was about to go down the steps, a ray of light shone into her eyes. Covering her eyes with her hands, she tried to see ahead from different angles.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>



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

As she looked into the distance, her pupils immediately widened as a result of being stimulated by what she saw. At that instance, she felt as if a blazing fire was burning within her while its raging flames enveloped her entire body, making her blood pump with excitement.

A metallic silver sports car had arrived at the entrance of Jackson Group. Under the bright sunlight, its automatic door flung open, looking like an angel flipping its wing. Hannah stared at the car admiringly before dashing toward it.

Who's so flashy? Oh well, who cares? Since the Porsche GT is parked here, I'm going over to snap a picture. Here I come, baby!

Xavier frowned slightly. Isn't this the car I bought last month? Why is it here?

"Did you get someone to drive it here?" he asked his assistant.

Nodding, the assistant explained, "Yes, I did, Mr. Jackson. I studied the information that you didn't bother to read and discovered something interesting. Hannah is very passionate about sports cars. Take a look at her expression now. Oh, I think she loves it. I'm sure she's going to marry you right away when she finds out it's your gift to her."

His assistant became thrilled as he spoke. He squinted his eyes at Xavier. "What do you think of my idea, Mr. Jackson? You don't have to reward me, but I know it's very uncharacteristic of you not to reward your staff. So, how about granting me two days of leave..."

He stopped and held back the rest of his words when he saw that Xavier's expression darkened. There was a hint of anger flashing across Xavier's eyes, which felt like daggers shooting at him, sending a cold chill down his spine.

Looking dismal, Xavier landed a slap on the back of his assistant's head.

"You prepared the Porsche FT as a gift for Hannah? You're stupid beyond words!" Xavier went ballistic.

Boss, could you hit a different part next time, please? I feel that the back of my head is going to have a weird concave shape soon. Sorry, Hannah, but it looks like you're not good enough for a sports car, after all.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

***<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***

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

He justified, "Mr. Jackson, I thought you've fallen head over heels for Hannah, so I thought this would be the best gift for her. Sorry, I'll prepare a cheaper present."

His response made Xavier's blood boil. When did he become such a pain in the neck? He's usually very quick-witted. Why doesn't he get me recently?

Xavier gave him a kick. "You're worse than a fool. Use your brain and think about it. Hannah and I are merely friends right now. Knowing her, do you think she will accept such an expensive gift from me?"

The assistant exclaimed as he finally realized his mistake, "Oh no! Why didn't I think of this?"

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1095

"Gosh, what on earth do you know? Go prepare another present now!"

Xavier pretended to kick his assistant, which made the latter jump out of his skin. "Give me ten minutes, Mr. Jackson. I'll bring you a new present."

Xavier huffed. Obviously, his incompetent assistant had enraged him.

After calming himself down, he turned around and noticed that Hannah was still taking photos with his sports car. Smiling gleefully, she was striking different poses in order to find the best angle.

Do you really like the car that much? It seems like you're obsessed with it.

Aren't you Fabian's girl? Did he not present you with one?

Tsk! What kind of a man is he? But it's fine that he didn't gift you one. At least you won't feel guilty toward him. When the time is right, I'll make you the owner of a luxury car.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

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

Xavier approached her. "You caught me by surprise. I didn't know you love sports cars so much."

The assistant's unintentional mistake ended up giving them a common topic to chat about.

"I do! Do you like it too? Come over and take a few pictures with it before the car owner comes back." Her gaze was still locked on the car even when she was talking to Xavier.

What's so special about this car that it could win Hannah over just like that? Never in a million years had I thought that a ladies' man like me would lose to a car.

When Hannah did not get a response, it dawned on her that she just asked Xavier a silly question. He's one of the presidents of the top four corporations in the nation, so it's only natural that he's not as impressed by a mere vehicle as me.

"Oh, I'm sorry, Mr. Jackson. I was too exhilarated that I thought it was my BFF standing beside me. When we were in university, we always took photos with sports cars when we saw one. That's why..." Hannah tried to explain her mania for automobiles.

Although she was married to Fabian, she was never willing to spend his money, to the extent that she paid for her own car by installments. Fabian did not fancy sports cars and drove only Rolls-Royce and Lincoln. Therefore, Hannah was electrified when she saw one on the road.

"It's fine. Don't worry about it. Why don't you get in and experience sitting in one?"

"Won't it be inappropriate? I'd be so embarrassed when the owner finds out about it." She had no idea that the car belonged to Xavier.

"Actually, I wanted to tell you that I'm the owner of this Porsche GT."

"Huh? It's yours?" Hannah was stunned. I've been taking an insane load of photos with his car and even invited him to join me. Was I mad?

Her face turned crimson red.

"You sure you don't want to go for a ride in it?" Fortunately, Xavier did not take her previous antics to heart.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

***<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***

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

"Of course I want to!" Hannah answered without a doubt. Nothing else mattered to her at that moment.

Xavier chuckled while he opened the car door for her. "It's my honor to be your chauffeur."

She looked at him with a hint of hesitation in her eyes. Then, she shifted her gaze to the shiny sports car and took a deep breath as though she made a life-changing decision.

"Um... Mr. Jackson, can I test drive it?" she asked him tentatively in a soft voice.

"Absolutely! I'd gladly oblige if you insist on being my driver," Xavier joked while walking toward the passenger's side.

Hannah was so happy that she put her hands up and drew an arch in the air. "The pleasure is all mine."

With that, she wriggled into the driver's seat comfortably. With both hands on the wheel that had a GT logo engraved on it, she felt so nervous and thrilled at the same time. It was her first time driving a sports car, so the view and feel were all very new to her. She was afraid that she would leave scratches on it or knock something down. I can't afford the repair cost even if I give up an arm and a leg for it.

Here we go, baby!

With a rumble, the engine was ignited, and the car revved to life. A resounding echo could be heard as the car crawled along.

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES**

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>