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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1136 - 1140

Shaking his head, Fabian replied helplessly, "I thought of that too and have sent men to investigate. Unfortunately, nothing came up. The anesthesiologist just has a habit of going to the men's room before an operation and has been doing so for years. Therefore, there may not be a mole as it's not difficult to find out about one's longstanding habits."

Having heard what Fabian said, Hannah no longer had any leads. Hence, she couldn't help but ask, "Who can it be then?"

"There's no need to be overly worried. As I have foiled their plans, I'm sure they will lie low going forward."

After hesitating a moment, Fabian lowered his voice and whispered, "With regards to the fanatic, only a prominent family is able to have trained them. The Blackwood family has only been doing well in recent years, therefore there's no way he was under their employ. In that case, the fanatic can only come from one other place, the black market. Consequently, I have sent men to infiltrate it to investigate. Hence, all we need to do is wait as it's just a matter of time before we find out."

"The black market? Why can't it be a fanatic from other families?" Hannah asked again.

"A fanatic from a prominent family would not work for the Blackwood family for no reason. Furthermore, they can easily find out that I'm involved in this matter. Given that I'm your man, they would likely stay away on my account," Fabian commented cheekily despite the worried look he had.

"Sheesh!" Hannah couldn't help but roll her eyes at him. After that, she glanced in Winson's direction. When she saw the grimacing expression on his face, she couldn't help but feel worried.

Since an attempt had been made on their lives, Hannah believed that a second and third incident was just a matter of time. What is Winson going to do if I'm not by his side? If something happened to him, how am I going to face my mom?

But this isn't the first time he was harmed. So how did he survive all this while?

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Fabian sympathized with Hannah when he saw the sorrowful look in her eyes. As he threaded his fingers with hers and caressed her cheeks with the other hand, he reassured her, "Alright now, stopped worrying. He is your brother and by extension my brother too. I will watch over him from now on."

Hannah couldn't help but feel touched. Fabian has been extremely caring over the last two days. Has he fallen in love with me? Furthermore, he keeps insisting that I wear the bracelet Heather gave me. Does he plan to not divorce me anymore?

Holding that thought, she subconsciously looked at the bracelet she was wearing. For some unknown reason, it looked even more exquisite to her now.

"I suggest you think about how you are going to convince him that you are his sister. When he awakes, he won't know who you are. Therefore, you have to explain to him in the simplest terms possible. Moreover, you also have to dispel any of his doubts about your identity," Fabian reminded.

Hannah was too focused on finding the one responsible for harming her brother that she forgot about this matter.

Convince him that I'm his sister without any doubt? The only way we are connected is through our parents. Therefore, to convince him that I'm his sister, I have to first convince him that we are borne of the same mother. However, there's no way I can prove that. I have never even met her before, let alone prove it. Hannah was in a fix as she looked at Fabian, pleading for his help.

Why is this silly gal so foolish all of a sudden? Fabian remarked helplessly, "Isn't the fact that your bone marrow matches evidence enough? Also, did you have anything on you when you were abandoned? You can use that as proof too."

That's right! Why didn't I think of it? I'm really stupid! Hannah wanted to tap herself on her head but realized that she couldn't move at all. Taking a look, she saw that Fabian was still holding onto her hand.

Clearing her throat, she added, "What you said reminded me of something. When I was young, I had a piece of jewelry that looked expensive. I got my mom to sell it a few times when we were really broke. However, she refused to do so but never did tell me why. All she

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said was that I should never sell it no matter how poor we are. I figured it must be what I had on me when I was found. Therefore, she was adamant about not selling it.”

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The more she thought about it, the more she felt that her deduction was correct. In her mind, the image of Little Fish, which was a red jewel in the shape of a fish, emerged. She figured that it was bought for her by her biological mother. Given how busy Leo was, he definitely would not have time for her. Even if he did, he would be spending it with his mistress instead. As the thought flashed across her mind, Hannah couldn't help but hate Leo further.

At the same time, she was curious as to how her biological mom was like.

At that moment, a feeble voice rang out in the room, “Is what you just said true?”

“Duh! Why should I lie? Just for the sake of teasing you?” Hannah snapped before it struck her that the one who just spoke wasn't Fabian.

Before she could regain her sense, the feeble voice continued, “Are you really my sister?”

Hannah turned her head aside and looked at Winson in disbelief. At the same time, her gaze locked with his clear bottomless eyes.

Hannah's voice trembled. “Winson, it's me. I'm your biological sister!”

Just as she spoke, Hannah attempted to sit up but hardly had any strength to do so. Realizing what she was trying to do, Fabian quickly pulled her upper body up and put a pillow behind her back. After that, he used the same method to help Winson sit up.

Winson stared silently at Hannah for a long while before mustering all his strength to call out, “We have finally reunited.”

His face cringed a little as tears welled up in his eyes. His recently formed Adam's apple began bobbing up and down as if he was struggling to choose from among the thousands of things he wanted to say. Overwhelmed by the moment, his body trembled emotionally.

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Touched by his response, Hannah burst out in tears. "Yes!"

Fabian took two pieces of tissue from the table and sat down beside Winson. Helping him wipe his cheeks gently, he comforted him, "It's alright now. Your sister is right opposite you. You can see her every day from now on."

With his lips still pale, Winson tried hard not to choke. Nodding his head with conviction, he responded, "Mmm-hmm."

Staring at Winson, Hannah asked, "Were you awake the whole time?"

Winson replied, "No, I just woke up a short while ago. The moment I opened my eyes, I heard this man say how you should explain who you are to me. Since I don't know both of you, I decided to stay silent."

When she realized Winson didn't hear their earlier conversation, Hannah heaved a sigh of relief. Given how young Winson was, she didn't want him to know the true extent of their predicament. It wasn't a burden a sixteen-year-old boy should shoulder.

"Hmm, in that case, how did you know that I'm your sister?" Hannah asked curiously.

"I was certain of it after hearing you talk about Little Fish," Winson replied.

"Hmm?" Hannah was surprised. Did my biological mom really buy Little Fish for me?

"When I was young, Mom told me before that I had a sister. But she was lost at a young age." Winson let out a long sigh. After taking two more breaths, he continued, "She said that you were carrying with you a pendant she bought, which was the Little Fish you spoke about. She instructed me to use it to identify you when I find you."

Just as he spoke, Winson straightened his posture as if he wanted to pick something up. However, he hardly had any strength to do so.

Fabian stood up quickly. "Let me help you."

"Mister, please remove the thing I'm wearing on my neck," Winson requested.

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Fabian reached his hands around but furrowed his eyebrows instead. "There's nothing there."

"How is that possible? I have always been wearing it. Did I lose it?" Winson couldn't believe what he heard as he tried hard to raise his hand to search.

"You have just gone through an operation. Perhaps your dad has kept it for you," Hannah remarked when she saw how anxious Winson was.

Winson's mind was put at ease when he realized he didn't lose it. Looking at Hannah, he explained, "Actually, I have one too. Mom said that it came as a pair when she bought it. Mine is male while yours is female. She hoped that it will bring me good luck for my future while yours will bring you happiness."

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Hannah had mixed feelings upon listening to him. She made up her mind to always wear the Little Fish that symbolized freedom.

Winson felt silent once he finished. As he stared at Hannah, he was seemingly at a loss. The next moment, he heaved a sigh and began sobbing.

Hannah was nonplussed and asked anxiously, "Winson, what's wrong? Why are you crying?"

He replied sobbingly, "I... I missed.. Mom."

Hannah's heart sank upon hearing that. After all, Winson had never experienced his mother's love except when he was very young.

"It's okay, Winson. Don't cry. I'm here with you." She had never consoled a child before. Moreover, since Winson was already a seventeen-year-old teenager, she could only comfort him with a few simple words. A moment later, she added, "Winson, I can't recall anything about our mom. Can you please share some of it with me?"

Winson nodded and murmured a response.

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After Fabian wiped away Winson's tears for him, Winson said, "Mom was tall and liked to wear..."

As he was explaining, an image slowly formed in Hannah's mind. A woman with long and black hair and wore a snowy-white long dress. She carried Winson with one of her hands while holding Hannah's hand with the other. Besides, she looked outstanding among the crowd.

"Mom must be beautiful, right?" Hannah couldn't help but ask based on her imagination.

"Yes, Mom is the most beautiful woman I've ever seen," Winson answered seriously.

Knock, knock! When someone knocked on the door, Fabian said, "Come in."

"Mr. and Mrs. Norton." Amelia came in with a big wooden box, which Fabian specifically asked her to prepare.

Fabian was thoughtful enough by instructing Amelia to put two sets of dishes in the box, one of which was prepared for Winson.

"Amelia, both of them are feeble now. Can you please feed Winson?" Fabian said to Amelia when he was turning the crank of Hannah's bed.

"No problem, Mr. Norton." Then, she came to Hannah and said caringly, "Mrs. Norton, you've to eat more because you're still feeble after undergoing surgery."

Hannah nodded gently. Deep down, she felt sorry for Winson because Leo didn't get a caring housemaid to take care of him. Otherwise, Winson could have a more comfortable life.

Fabian put all the dishes neatly on the table. Once he opened the package, Hannah saw that herbs were added to the dishes, including pork broth soup.

After that, Fabian slowly fed Hannah with the dishes and soup.

Hannah didn't refuse to have park bone soup even though she used to hate it. Unexpectedly, she even felt that the soup tasted a little sweet and refreshing.

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Also, Hannah felt she would be satisfied if a man was willing to set aside his work to take care of her whenever she was sick for the rest of her life.

Her lips unknowingly curled into a smile of happiness. Meanwhile, Winson was chowing down the food. Since Hannah said that this young man was her younger brother, Amelia was happy to see him.

Soon, both of them finished all the food, and Hannah even burped aloud. As Fabian fed her just now, she had the appetite to have two bowls of pork bone soup, which she used to loathe.

“Alright, I’ve to leave now. I’ll prepare dinner for you later.” Amelia put on a smile and said to Winson.

“Okay.” Winson nodded. Deep in his heart, he had a good impression of Amelia. His mother passed away when he was very young. Even though Leo cared about Winson, he only gave Winson some money so that Winson could take care of himself. As such, Winson felt touched now because someone suddenly fed him and kept asking if he was fine.

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The three of them remained in the room after Amelia left. As Winson and Hannah chatted, Winson felt that he could engage in endless conversations with her. They laughed heartily when one of them mentioned something cheerful. However, when they talked about some sorrowful moments, she would keep comforting him.

“Hannah, I think he is my brother-in-law, right?” Winson looked at Fabian delightedly. Also, he felt relieved because Fabian treated Hannah well and was happy whenever she smiled.

Hannah was nonplussed by his question. After all, her relationship with Fabian was rather unusual. They weren’t truly a husband and a wife, albeit legally.

When Hannah was hesitating, Fabian interrupted, “That’s right. Winson is so smart.”

Fabian came up to Winson’s bed and caressed his head.

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Meanwhile, Hannah was shocked that Fabian responded to the question calmly. She couldn't help but think if there was a hidden message in his answer. Is Fabian taking our marriage seriously?

Nevertheless, Hannah shook her head quickly and silently negated her thoughts. How can it be? Fabian might only be kidding for he doesn't have to be accountable for his words. Moreover, she remembered Fabian said a few days ago that he considered marrying Yvette. Given that Yvette was a well-known actress, Hannah was a few notches below her. Hence, she believed he would choose Yvtee over her.

As Hannah thought about it, she unknowingly felt a little disgruntled.

"I knew it. Apart from my brother-in-law, who else would be so dedicated to Hannah?" Winson said excitedly and didn't notice that Hannah was a little displeased.

Tch! Who says that no one would be dedicated to me except him? There is... there is another one! Hannah was a little dissatisfied and thought that Fabian probably said it to Winson with the purpose to impress him. Also, she wished to tell Winson that Fabian wasn't as kind as he seemed and always bullied her.

Despite her slight anger, she decided to hold her tongue. At the same time, she unknowingly wished that Winson would have a good impression of Fabian.

"Well, do you think Hannah and I are a perfect match?" Fabian seemed to be interested in the conversation.

"Definitely! You guys are a perfect match! I believe Mom will be happy to know that Hannah has a good husband."

After replying to Fabian seriously, Winson turned around to glance at Hannah and added, "Hannah, when Mom was alive, she asked me to do one thing if I could ever find you. If your boyfriend or husband ever bullies you, I'll teach him a lesson."

He lifted his punch when he was talking, as though he was always ready to teach someone a lesson.

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“But it appears that I don’t have to do it.” Winson rolled his eyes as if he was a little dejected, for he didn’t have the opportunity to seek revenge for Hannah.

Hannah’s heart skipped a beat, and she wasn’t sure how to respond to him. Do you actually hope for the best or the worst? Given that Winson was certainly by her side, she only thought about it and didn’t speak her mind.

“You’ve heard what I said, haven’t you? This is what my mom said, and I always listened to her. So, treat Hannah well, or else I’ll teach you a lesson.” Since Fabian hadn’t uttered a word, Winson was seemingly a little doubtful about his sincerity.

Although Hannah was nonplussed, she was glad that her brother sided with her and even risked offending the “devil”. Well done, Winson!

She knew that Winson said so because he was young and a little immature; nevertheless, she was still joyful to hear it from him.

“Oh? If I don’t treat Hannah well in the future, how are you going to teach me a lesson?” Fabian suddenly asked as if his interest was aroused.

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“Well, if you don’t treat Hannah well... I’ll... I’ll get my friends to beat you up! That’s right. We’ll beat you!” Winson said stammering after pondering over it for quite some time.

He initially wanted to say that he would beat Fabian by himself. Nonetheless, judging from Fabian’s height and strong arms, he believed that he was no match for Fabian.

Meanwhile, Hannah was rendered speechless. How dare you ask your friends to beat him? I mean, almost no one on earth dares to lay a finger on the president of Phoenix Group!

“He’s just a kid. Please don’t take his words seriously,” she explained to him awkwardly. Although Fabian wouldn’t mind, she still felt that what Winson said was inappropriate. After all, Winson was already a teenager and not a kid anymore.

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However, Fabian didn't mind at all; instead, his lips curled into a smile. He raised his eyebrows and pretended to be afraid. "In that case, I really have to treat Hannah well."

"Alright, do your best. I trust you," Winson said to Fabian proudly.

Again, Hannah was rendered speechless. Why did Fabian even entertain him? She was surprised that Fabian would entertain Winson and regretted that she didn't record what he said. If she had done so, she could play the recording whenever Fabian wanted to bully her. It will be a slap in his face!

"By the way, who took the initiative to ask the other out? Was it you or Hannah?" Winson asked Fabian, eager to know the answer.

Fabian took a glass of water from the table and took a sip of it. As if he wanted to engage in a long conversation, he asked intently, "Hmm, who took the initiative? Make a guess."

Humph! It looks like you are about to brag to Winson about how excellent you were and how I courted you. Winson will not believe you! After all, my brother will always stand by me!

Hannah shot Fabian a disdainful glare, thinking that he was about to talk nonsense to Winson.

Winson glanced at Fabian and Hannah repeatedly. A moment later, he knitted his brows and said hesitantly, "I really don't know the answer. You're handsome, and Hannah is also beautiful."

However, when he met Fabian's doubtful eyes, he was startled and said, "Hmm, Hannah is considered pretty even if she might not be a classic beauty. Did Hannah ask you out?"

Hannah was a little pissed off. What? Why did he chicken out? I had so much hope for you and even praised you, but you chose to shame me instead!

At the same time, she kept recalling if it was her or Fabian who took the initiative.

The fact was that both of them didn't take the initiative. They were together because both of their families urged them to marry as soon as possible.

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Strictly speaking, it was Fabian who courted Hannah first because he came to discuss the contract with her in the first place.

“Wow, you’re good at guessing!” Fabian paused for a while, deliberately holding him in suspense. “You’re right. Your sister asked me out first.”

Hannah almost wanted to lash at him upon hearing that. How shameless you are! How dare you claim that I asked you out! I signed the contract with you only because you were overbearing and didn’t give me a chance to reject your proposal! Humph! Lying to a kid is the best you can do.

“Really? Did I make the right guess? How did Hannah ask you out?” Winson gazed at Fabian with his expressive face and his round eyes, as though he couldn’t wait to listen to the story.

Humph! Just keep pretending! Let’s see how you can make up stories to cover your lies! Hannah was disgruntled after hearing what Fabian said. As such, she wanted to wait until he made a fool out of himself.

However, he would not qualify as a successful entrepreneur if he couldn’t even make up a perfect story. He looked up at the ceiling for a while as if he was reminiscing. A moment later, he began to share his version of the story.

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