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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1211

At the back of Lyna's mind, however, she was sneering at Hannah. Is this some kind of joke? I wouldn't even touch your facial masks! My facial masks are of premium quality. How can yours even compare?

Lyna had always despised the Young family for being much poorer than she was. Winson isn't that well-off himself. Who knows the quality of the facial masks that he buys? What if they end up damaging my face? Lyna considered this in horror.

"If you don't want them, I won't force them onto you then," Hannah said pleasantly. She hadn't really expected Lyna to accept her offering anyway. Hannah had been more intent on interrupting Helen.

The hospital room soon swelled with the sound of excited chatter amongst its occupants. Even Winson, who tended to be more reserved, was sufficiently stirred to pipe up a couple of times in the conversation.

During a brief bathroom break, Hannah took the opportunity to confide in Helen that Fabian's identity had thus far deterred them from disclosing the relationship between Hannah and Fabian to the rest of the Blackwoods. The Blackwoods thus remained blissfully ignorant of what was going on.

Hannah had repeatedly warned Helen that she was not, under any circumstances, to refer to their relationship in the presence of the Blackwoods. Fabian and Hannah would adopt the mantle of brother and sister for now.

Helen found this arrangement rather peculiar but agreed nonetheless.

With everyone engaged in deep conversation, the morning seemed to pass in the blink of an eye. Amelia had come by to deliver some home-cooked food, and Fabian insisted on feeding Hannah himself. Unused to the attention, Hannah took delicate bites rather self-consciously.

At the sight of Fabian tenderly feeding another woman, the loathing in Lyna's heart grew. She'd already spent the morning cursing Hannah thoroughly in her mind. If Lyna hadn't been more dedicated to staying in Fabian's good graces, she would have lashed out at Hannah long ago.

After Hannah had finished her meal, Fabian got ready to leave. Before doing so, however, Fabian painstakingly instructed Helen on how to feed Hannah her next bowl of soup.

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“Have you brought the Youngs out to eat?” Fabian asked, having immediately called Jason after exiting the hospital.

“Relax, Fabian. We’ve eaten. We’re at the villa at Lyon Gardens waiting for you to come over,” Jason said on the other end of the line, thumping his chest vigorously. He was determined to prove his reliability to Fabian.

“Got it. I’m coming over right away,” Fabian said, hanging up.

The chauffeur was already on standby. When Fabian appeared, the chauffeur briskly held the car door open for him. Fabian slid into the passenger seat, then ordered, “To the villa at Lyon Gardens.”

The car rolled off. Fabian gazed at the scenery flashing past his window. His mind was turning over the Young family’s possible reactions to the news of Fabian and Hannah’s relationship. His mouth curved up inadvertently into a smile.

Fabian drummed his fingernails against the window of the car as he thought. He had no qualms about proclaiming his relationship with Hannah to the Young family. This was, however, largely due to his boundless self-confidence.

The car soon drew up in front of the villa. Fabian got off, took a deep breath of fresh air, then strolled in.

“Fabian, you’re here! Uncle Hendrick and Aunt Gillian are both inside the villa. Come on in,” Jason ran up to welcome Fabian.

Fabian gave Jason a slight nod, then followed him in.

“Dad! Mom!” Fabian boldly announced as soon as he entered the room.

Both Hendrick and Gillian were utterly flummoxed. They look at each other, then at Fabian, in confusion.

They weren’t the only ones perplexed by the situation. Jason, standing beside Fabian, looked equally bewildered. The three of them turned towards Fabian with questioning glances.

Fabian! What on earth are you doing? You might be dating Hannah, but shouldn’t you be a little more subtle about it? How can you address her parents that? You aren’t married to her yet! Stunned, Jason willed Fabian to have some sense.

“Dad, Mom, please take a seat. I’ll explain everything to you in a jiffy,” Fabian calmly continued, glancing at each of their mystified faces.

Good Heavens! There’s a whole story to it? Jason wondered.

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A thousand questions surfaced in Hendrick and Gillian's minds all at once. Is Fabian planning on marrying one of our daughters? Or is he calling us Dad and Mom because he's Jason's elder brother?"

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1212

"To be completely honest with you, Hannah and I got married recently," Fabian confessed. He remained watchful, however, of the Youngs' facial expressions. His revelation had, unsurprisingly, provoked looks of displeasure on their faces.

It was Jason who had the most exaggerated reaction. Jason had settled down on the sofa next to Fabian with a glass of water in hand. He had just taken a sip when Fabian delivered the news. The resulting spray from Jason's mouth doused the entire sofa as he reeled in shock from the news.

Good god! It can't be... can it? Fabian, isn't that rather outrageous, even for you? How could you and Hannah get married behind her own parents' backs? And for you to deliver the news so coolly to them! Incredible! Simply incredible! Jason gaped at Fabian in disbelief.

The Youngs stared at Fabian as if in a daze. Hendrick's grip on his glass of water had tightened so much his knuckles had turned white. Of the manifold possibilities that had presented themselves to Hendrick, Hannah's marriage to Fabian had not been amongst them.

"When did this happen?" Hendrick said roughly. His face had turned a dark shade of purple, and his voice quivered with barely suppressed rage.

"Approximately two months ago," Fabian replied, still very much at ease.

"Why didn't you tell us then?" Hendrick demanded. It took almost every ounce of his self-control to remain civil towards this young man before him. Even though it was no secret that Hannah wasn't his own flesh and blood, Hendrick nonetheless cared for her as his own.

If this fellow dares bully my daughter, I'll never forgive him! So what if he's a big shot in his company? I'm not afraid of him! Hendrick thought defiantly.

"It had to be done urgently," Fabian replied, with a glimmer of resignation in his eyes.

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“Did Hannah tell either of you when we began dating?” Fabian enquired, fixing his gaze on Hendrick.

Hendrick shook his head. He gestured for Fabian to continue, daring Fabian to produce a satisfying explanation.

“All right. I think Hannah hasn’t told the two of you about her surgery either, I suppose,” Fabian continued evenly.

“What surgery?” Hendrick asked. Each statement of Fabian’s seemed to further confound rather than enlighten them.

“I thought so,” Fabian muttered to himself. He turned to his briefcase and fished out a stack of documents, which he then handed over to Hendrick.

“Two months before we got married, Hannah’s classmate Matilda got into an accident and was sent to the ER. Matilda was in urgent need of a transfusion, but the blood bank was out of her blood type. Matilda’s husband contacted Hannah, knowing that Matilda and Hannah shared the same blood type. He pleaded with Hannah to save Matilda. Hannah couldn’t turn down such a request, of course. However, Matilda had already lost too much blood. A second donor couldn’t be found within such short notice, so Hannah bravely volunteered. After Hannah had donated half a quart of blood, she turned as white as a sheet. Fearful of the risk to Hannah’s life, I begged her not to continue. Hannah, however, obstinately insisted on carrying on with the blood transfusion and donating the entire quart of blood as was required,” Fabian said.

He paused to take a deep breath as if summoning all his strength to continue with the rest of his tale. Meeting the Youngs’ gazes levelly, Fabian continued, “The doctor was concerned about who would take responsibility if the worst somehow happened to Hannah and asked for consent from her family members. Hannah didn’t want to worry you both and was afraid that you’d disapprove anyway. We thus immediately signed marriage papers there and then, and I gave consent to the blood transfusion. That’s also the reason why I opposed Hannah’s bone marrow transplant. It’s also why I opted for a switch in hospitals.”

Fabian concluded his lengthy speech with a huge sigh, looking rather deflated. He felt a wave of relief, frustration, and despair crash over him all at once.

Jason, meanwhile, was incredulous. Good Heavens! Who would’ve thought that Fabian and Hannah would have had such an incredible backstory to their relationship? If I ever meet my future wife under circumstances half as exciting as this, I’d be bragging about it all the time!

The Youngs looked shell-shocked. Hendrick stretched out a shaky hand to receive the documents from Fabian and peered at them. The date, the hospital’s letterhead, as well as Fabian’s signature were all there exactly as he had said.

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