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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1215

Hendrick nodded his head, agreeing fervently. After all, if Hannah had been desperate for riches and glory, she would have promptly signed on the dotted line of Fabian's contract back then, wouldn't she?

He couldn't help but swell with pride at the thought. Good girl! Hendrick thought proudly. I'm glad you've got a backbone of your own. They didn't manage to buy you over!

Observing Hendrick's features relax soften once more, Fabian inwardly heaved a long sigh of relief. The immensely draining ordeal was over at last.

The Phoenix Group Transfer of Shares Agreement had actually been witnessed by a few of the company's shareholders. Fabian had had it prepared for if he and Hannah got a divorce. The contract hadn't quite served its intended purpose but had proven to be unexpectedly useful in the meantime.

As for that consent form, Fabian had taken pains to seek out the help of a hospital staff member. The cherry on top of this delightful fabrication was Hannah's hospital record. Fabian had had it manufactured by an expert he'd sourced online.

Jason, totally oblivious to Fabian's machinations, looked at the Youngs' content faces. All's well that ends well, I suppose!

"Uncle Hendrick, Aunt Gillian, didn't I tell you how great Fabian was? Wasn't I speaking the truth? You've seen for yourselves how considerate Fabian is of Hannah. He spent the whole night at the hospital yesterday! He practically moved in to stay," Jason concluded, beaming.

Jason hadn't deliberately intended to flatter Fabian or exaggerate. It was a fact that Fabian had always been good to Hannah. Gillian flashed a dazzling smile at Fabian. "Hannah can be rather headstrong at times. Please try to be patient with her."

Neither Hendrick nor Gillian was able to sufficiently express the joy they felt at that moment. Hannah's impending marriage had always loomed over their heads. The Youngs agonized

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as they watched Hannah mature into a beautiful woman with no obvious intentions of settling down. Now, however, they could repose in the fact that Hannah was finally married, and to a man like Fabian who evidently cared a great deal for her.

Fabian's apparent love for Hannah sealed Hendrick's approval. Hendrick proclaimed heartily, "Young man, you have my blessing. Let's arrange for a meeting between your parents and ourselves to discuss the wedding then."

Hendrick had clearly accepted Fabian into the Young family fold. His attitude towards Fabian now resembled that of a kind, fatherly figure imparting wisdom to his son.

Hendrick then paused briefly and asked with some misgiving, "Does your family know that you've gotten married?"

He'd heard all about the deep-rooted prejudice that wealthy families had against those they deemed beneath them. If the Norton family ruled that Hannah was incompatible with Fabian, they would never permit both of them to marry. Hendrick resolved never to let Hannah marry into the Norton family if that were the case, remaining fiercely protective of his daughter.

"Don't worry. A few days after we signed the marriage papers, I told my Mom about it. She's already met Hannah, actually. Mom's even handed down an heirloom bracelet to Hannah," Fabian informed Hendrick matter-of-factly.

Fabian had already guessed the reason for Hendrick's consternation. Fabian had thus specially tailored the story of his mother's heirloom to allay Hendrick's fears.

"Fantastic. That's fantastic," Hendrick exclaimed with visible relief as if he had just been delivered from a terrible affliction. What was I thinking? Could unreasonable parents even have been able to raise a gentleman like Fabian?

"I must first tell you something though," Fabian added.

"Oh? What is it?" Hendrick could feel his emotions rapidly stirring up in a tumult once more.

Fabian looked at Hendrick's anxious face, then laughed. "It isn't that big of a big deal. It's about me, actually. I'm afraid that my identity may be a source of unnecessary trouble for Hannah. I'd thus like to plead with you both to keep my relationship with her a secret for

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now. We'll naturally announce it when we've gotten officially married," Fabian said confidently.

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Hendrick looked reassured. He'd been worried that Fabian would demand something preposterous from them. This request perfectly aligned with the Youngs' desire to protect their daughter from trouble, after all. They were all looking out for Hannah, in their own ways.

"No problem, no problem. If that's the case, we won't mention it at all," Hendrick declared.

"Don't even mention it to the Blackwoods," Fabian warned.

"Even the Blackwoods?" Hendrick was astounded. "They're Hannah's family, after all. It wouldn't hurt, would it?"

"The Blackwoods are a big family, and it'll be hard to ensure that the secret stays within them. I'm afraid that if we tell them, the entire industry will find out about it," Fabian replied mildly.

Hendrick pondered, then nodded reluctantly. He couldn't see why the Blackwoods would sabotage Hannah in any way, being one of their own. However, Hendrick trusted his newly-minted son-in-law, deciding that it would be better to avoid the probability altogether.

"I'll be damned!" Jason suddenly yelled. The Youngs had nearly forgotten about him amidst their more pressing matters. Curiosity had gotten the better of Jason, and he couldn't resist peeking at the third document. In doing so, he'd gotten way more than he bargained for.

The third document, in fact, was a certificate presented to Hannah from a charity organization. Inscribed upon it were these words, In recognition of Ms. Hannah Young for her donation of 15.5 million to the needy students of the Gablurg Tribe.

Wait! There's more? Jason hastily turned it over.

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At the back of the certificate, someone had penned a thanksgiving note. Thank you, Ms. Hannah Young, for contributing 15.5 million to the education fund of fifty high schools in Horbah. Our administrative blocks will be named after you.

Another 15.5 million? Fabian, you've outdone yourself once again! Jason thought reverently. It was even more astonishing that Fabian had done this all under Hannah's name. Hannah's going to be just as famous as those names my school premises were named after! Fabian had thus ensured that Hannah would leave behind a veritable legacy.

These certificates were indeed genuine. When Regina had previously been bullying Hannah at the office, Fabian had stepped in. The might of Fabian's formidable forces had sent both Regina and her boyfriend packing to jail.

Hannah, however, had told Fabian with considerable dissatisfaction that he'd wronged Regina and her boyfriend. Discomfited, Fabian conversely made several donations under Hannah's name.

Hannah was nonetheless kept in the dark regarding all of this. Dismissively, Fabian decided not to make too much of a fuss. He'd thus had the certificates and notes of thanks sent directly to the office, bypassing Hannah entirely.

Jason indeed guessed correctly that Fabian would never tell Hannah about any of this. Even now, she was almost certainly ignorant of the good deeds she had supposedly committed. Jason smirked at the thought of Hannah's reaction when she found out that her name was plastered on several buildings.

A crafty thought suddenly occurred to Jason. Why don't I sell this information to Helen? Besides, I can take the opportunity to brag a little to her!

"Mr. and Mrs. Young, if there's nothing else, I'll be off. I haven't gone into the office for two days, and there's sure to be a pile of issues waiting for me to deal with when I get in," Fabian said politely, getting to his feet.

"Oh, there's nothing else. Go ahead and focus on your work. Don't worry about Hannah. I'll be heading over along with her mother to take care of her," Hendrick replied hurriedly, gesturing to himself and Gillian.

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"Her mother? Aren't I Fabian's mother now, too?" Gillian teased, rolling her eyes at Hendrick dramatically.

Feeling the welcoming warmth of the Young family, Fabian couldn't help but break out into a wide smile. "That's right, Mom! Haha!"

"Uncle Hendrick, Aunt Gillian, why don't both of you rest here for now? I'm heading out for a while, but I'll be back to visit Hannah in the afternoon. I'll drive by to pick the two of you up then," Jason proposed as he, too, stood up to follow Fabian out of the villa.

Seeing Jason tag along with him, Fabian couldn't help but stifle a chuckle in amusement. Jason had always followed Fabian around and must have been hoping to join in whatever Fabian was going to the office to do. Fabian was used to it, however, and said nothing.

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