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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1237

"Fine, I'll stop." Helen caught up to her and took her hand as they headed in together.

Hannah was wondering how Fabian explained the situation to her parents. As he said nothing to her, she might accidentally let out too much.

Before she could come up with a solution, they arrived at the private room.

Ah, I'll have to wing it until Fabian arrives.

When she pushed the door open, she saw Jason blabbering to her parents, who were listening to him attentively.

She could hear Fabian's name being thrown around.

"Dad, Mom!" Hannah greeted them.

"Uh, you're here!" Jason turned his head, seemingly shocked to see her. As he was gossiping about Fabian and Hannah to the Youngs, he immediately froze awkwardly.

"Go on!" Helen smirked and urged him to continue his talk.

"I-I..." Jason stuttered, but nothing else came out of his mouth. In the end, he turned to the Youngs and offered, "Uncle Hendrick, Aunt Gillian, Hannah's here. You can talk to her."

With that, he sprinted to the seat right next to them and plopped down into the chair.

Helen gave him a disdainful gaze and muttered, "Ha! I knew you'd act this way."

"Hannah, Fabian told me everything," said Hendrick.

"Mm, yeah. That was what happened," replied Hannah awkwardly. She had no idea what Fabian told her parents.

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“Come sit beside me, Hannah,” said Gillian warmly. She had always adored Hannah and was delighted at her daughter’s recovery.

She took Hannah’s hand and bombarded her with all sorts of questions. Hannah responded hastily. Luckily, Jason was there to help her fend off some questions.

Meanwhile, Hendrick was talking to Helen softly, asking how Fabian treated Hannah usually. Although Hannah found out they were her adoptive parents, he was still the person who brought her up. Their relationship remained the same, so he was concerned about Hannah’s marriage.

At that moment, the door swung open yet again, revealing Fabian and Heather’s figures.

Immediately, Hannah breathed a sigh of relief at that. Finally, I don’t have to answer to Mom myself. I wasn’t even this nervous when I talked to Heather. Mom thinks I’m a good girl. What will she think of me when she realizes I got married to Fabian out of anger?

“Dad, Mom,” greeted Fabian politely.

All at once, Hannah was rendered speechless. She regained her composure swiftly and greeted Heather, “Mom.”

Helen, who didn’t know they were married, jolted in shock. What the heck? They aren’t even married yet. Why are they calling each other’s parents Mom and Dad? What’s with the rush?

“Take a seat, take a seat.” Hendrick was all smiles. After hearing what Helen had to say about his son-in-law, he was pretty satisfied.

“Sure.” Heather was beaming happily, too. When Hendrick pulled out the chair for her, she took a seat without hesitation.

“Mom, they are my parents,” introduced Hannah with a shy smile.

They had registered for their marriage a year ago, but their parents hadn’t met each other. I can’t believe our parents don’t recognize each other until today!

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