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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1241

Yvette stated her price. "Ten million. As long as you arranged for a car accident, no one will suspect you."

Ten million! I could never earn that much money in this lifetime! The money is surely enough for me and my children!

His gaze turned greedy, but he was still hesitating because of Fabian's power.

Catching the flash of greed in his gaze, Yvette added, "Fifteen million! You can arrange for a thug to fill his car with petrol before crashing into the wedding car and caused it to explode. No one will survive, so you can escape with the money easily."

Yvette stood up and went to the man. "Even if you pay five million for that thug to keep it a secret, you still have ten million for you to survive abroad."

Deep down, the man was calculating the cost of hiring a thug, which would be around one million. He would only need to show himself to that thug who would die after the accident. Fabian won't know it's me. I will be on the plane by then.

"No matter you succeed for not, we shall never meet. You don't have to worry about being exposed." Yvette patted his shoulder to persuade him.

"Alright, deal. But show me the money first!" The man took a deep breath and agreed.

"Here is five million as a deposit. I'll transfer the rest into this card after the accident takes place tomorrow." Yvette took out a card from her bag and gave it to the man.

After accepting the card, the man's breathing quickened. He had never owned this much money in his life as he was just a lowly thug. Five million alone was an astronomical amount for him.

"Here you go. Someone will call and inform you regarding Fabian's usual route." Yvette handed him a box with a smartphone inside. Clearly, she came here well-prepared so Fabian wouldn't discover it was her behind the scheme.

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When the man was about to leave, Yvette suddenly spoke. "We have to prepare for the worst. Send your family overseas by tonight. I'll fake their deaths. Even if you get caught, don't reveal my name. Otherwise, your family..."

She trailed off, knowing the man would understand her underlying meaning.

Fabian brought Hannah back to their villa before he headed to their wedding venue alone for the last inspection. Everything was ready, so he went back to his office as he had been neglecting work for the past few days.

Hannah was puzzled. Didn't he say he'll accompany me to try on my wedding dress? Why did he leave without me?

Fabian sat in his office and dealt with work efficiently. When he was done, instead of leaving, he propped his arm up and wondered, Something seems amiss. I think I missed out on something, but I can't figure out what it is.

"This one? No. That's ready, too."

Fabian tapped his finger on the desk lightly and went through everything in his mind.

He was engrossed in his thoughts when his phone rang. It was a call from his uncle, Finnick.

As Fabian misunderstood Vivian, she ended up marrying Finnick. It was too late when he discovered the truth.

"Hello?"

He massaged his temples and answered the call.

"Fabian, since you're getting married tomorrow, I have something to tell you," came Finnick's reply at the other end of the line calmly.

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