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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1311 - 1312

“You’ve finally shown up, huh? I never thought that I would find any trace of you, but you actually walked right into my trap.”

When Jaxon saw that the person in the surveillance footage was indeed the person who had set him up with Yvette and taken a video clip of him, he was dead certain that the video clip must be in her hands.

“Hah! And you want to go to A Nation, huh? How could I possibly allow you to do so?” Jaxon snarled after listening to the voice recording.

Then, he picked up the phone and made a call. “Hello, Ziven? This is Jaxon Dane here. Do me a favor and help me investigate someone. Yes, I’ll send it to you right away.”

As expected, Jaxon’s men didn’t find Lyna because her appearance earlier was a deliberate show for him with the express purpose of feeding him false information.

However, Jaxon didn’t realize all that. After receiving the news, he couldn’t help but breathe a sigh of relief as he relaxed on his chair. Finally, I don’t have to be worried every single second of every day anymore! If I still can’t arrest her when I know the time and place, then I should really jump off the nearest building!

Meanwhile, Fabian and the others were eating happily. Thanks to Helen’s presence that served as entertainment, the lobsters and crabs tasted far better than when Fabian and Hannah ate at home.

“Yes. Okay, I got it. I’ll go over and meet you.”

When they were almost done eating, Fabian received a call from Jaxon who told him about Lyna’s visit. After deliberating for a moment, he decided to meet Jaxon to discuss the matter as it was an exceedingly crucial issue. If they could pull it off, no one would be hurting Hannah anymore, nor would they have to worry endlessly.

Helen and the others had their fill, so they went home. Fabian then headed to Jaxon’s office alone.

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“You’re finally here, Mr. Norton! Here, take a look at this.”

As Jaxon said that, he slid his laptop over to Fabian and played the surveillance footage in the folder.

“This is the woman. I think the video clip must be in her hands,” Jaxon asserted with a frown.

“I’ve also investigated her after hearing about it from you, but to no avail. Do you know her relationship with Yvette? I’ll ask my men to keep investigating her,” Fabian said as he frowned while looking at the person in the surveillance footage.

Subsequently, Jaxon played the voice recording. “When they were talking on the phone, this woman addressed Yvette Tanner as her sister.”

Fabian thoughtfully nodded. But in the next moment, he shook his head. “No, that’s impossible. Yvette is an only child, so she doesn’t have a sister. Plus, it’s not plausible even if she’s adopted or a sworn sister, for why wouldn’t we have found anything about her when their relationship is this close?”

At that, Jaxon nodded in a contemplative manner, appearing very much in agreement with his postulation.

“Then, who was that?” Jaxon couldn’t resist asking.

Narrowing his eyes, Fabian shook his head before answering, “It’s okay. We’ll know tomorrow.”

Then, he took out a map of Baykeep and instructed Jaxon on the arrangement of manpower to have Zippendale Airport surrounded on all sides that even a fly wouldn’t be able to fly out.

Nonetheless, he felt unsettled and simply couldn’t shake off the feeling that something was off, but he just couldn’t figure it out. In the end, after mulling it over for a moment, he ordered Jaxon, “In order to ensure that everything goes according to plan, we’ll have men tailing Yvette Tanner the very second she’s released. Arrange for several teams so they don’t lose her.”

Fabian pointed at the requisite roads from the jail to Zippendale Airport. It was only after the arrangements for manpower had been done did he finally breathe easier.

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When Jaxon saw his meticulous arrangements, he couldn't help marveling, Wow, this is truly perfect! This time, Yvette Tanner and that mysterious woman won't be able to escape anymore! At the thought that he would soon be able to retrieve the blackmail material someone else had of him, he inexorably grew emotional. "I've really got to thank you this time, Mr. Norton. If it weren't for you, I would probably be facing dismissal!"

Then, he grabbed Fabian's hand and continued earnestly, "If you have need of me in the future, I'll go through fire and water for your sake."

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Upon hearing that, Fabian was rendered speechless. Huh? What's this? Are we filming a historical drama here? Go through fire and water? Do you think I would be asking you to walk on red-hot iron? Well, unless I have lost my mind!

"Mr. Dane, don't relax too early. Let's wait until the matter is settled before we speak of anything else," Fabian murmured mildly, still pondering whether there were other flaws in his plan.

"I have full confidence in you, Mr. Norton. They definitely can't escape you!" Jaxon proclaimed, grinning widely.

Conversely, Fabian couldn't get his spirits up at all. "I hope so," he replied placidly.

When he went home, Hannah was already asleep. Seeing that, he shook his head with a chuckle. She must have been exhausted from work today.

Early the next morning, Fabian woke up groggily. Before he had even opened his eyes, he reached out to pull the person beside him into his embrace out of habit, only to feel cool bedsheets beneath his hand.

"Hmm?"

He jolted awake at once. When he saw no one beside him, curiosity gripped him. Where did Hannah go? She usually sleeps a lot, so why did she wake up so early today?

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Just as he was ruminating on that, the room door swung open, and Hannah walked in. "I've already prepared breakfast, and it's in the microwave. Remember to heat it up when you're going to eat later. I've got a meeting today, so I have to go to work earlier."

After saying that, Hannah whirled around, but Fabian called out to her, "Wait a moment!"

"What is it?" Hannah turned back around in slight puzzlement.

By then, Fabian had already jumped out of bed and was striding toward her. At that moment, he was just in his underwear, and his body was devoid of any other scrap of clothing.

As he drew closer and his alluring figure became all the more distinct, Hannah's breathing became erratic.

He isn't planning to have a quickie with me, is he? And why is he so eager the moment he wakes up? Was he a monk in his previous life? Dang it!

Hannah automatically drew her assumptions while criticizing Fabian for having too strong a sex drive.

As Fabian stared at Hannah, who appeared a tad shy, his lips inexorably curved into a smirk. Then, he kissed her on the forehead.

"All the best in your work, and remember not to tire yourself out."

He then walked out after saying that, leaving Hannah standing there alone dazedly, at a loss for words.

A few moments later, Hannah finally snapped back to her senses. Lightly propping a hand against her forehead, she swallowed incredulously even as she muttered, "When did he become so caring? Has hell frozen over today?"

In the next instance, butterflies fluttered in her stomach, creating a beautiful vista that was incredibly breathtaking.

But in the next moment, she shook her head hard and forced herself to snap out of her fantasy. What's wrong with me today? Why am I thinking about such a thing? Argh! This is so embarrassing! In fact, it's downright mortifying!

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Meanwhile, Fabian went to the office after washing up and having breakfast to deal with all the business matters that had piled up over the past few days. As for the matter regarding Yvette, he had already made the necessary arrangements, so there was no need for him to go over personally.

On the contrary, Yvette, who was in jail, was exceedingly despondent at that time. She hadn't slept a wink last night, yet she couldn't figure out why Lyna wanted her to go to A Nation. This isn't what I want! I want to eliminate Hannah Young and bag Fabian Norton for myself!

While she was still deep in thought, the jail cell was unlocked.

"You're really lucky to have such good looks. Someone powerful took a fancy to you and got you out with his connections," a prison guard drawled while smacking his lips at her.

Nevertheless, Yvette wasn't at all surprised since all those arrangements had been made before she was sent to jail.

Shortly after, she changed her clothes and sauntered out of the jail gates. Unbeknownst to her, several people were watching her with binoculars from afar.

She looked around and was greeted by the sight of a red Porsche parked a near distance ahead on the left side. It must be Lyna who came to pick me up, she reckoned.

Thus, she strode over.

The moment she got into the car, she saw a woman sitting in the car, but it wasn't Lyna. "Huh? Where is she?"

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