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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1325

She relegated her task to her team before leaving in a hurry. She had promised her sister she'd bring Winson to their mother's place. She called Helen after coming out. "Where are you, Helen? Sorry for the holdup. We were doing overtime, so I almost forgot about it."

"Is that so? You sure it isn't because you were having too much fun with Fabian?"

I am not that kind of woman, geez.

"I'm in the villa Fabian set up for me. Winson's here too. We've been waiting for more than an hour now. I was going to call you, but I was worried you might be doing the monkey dance with Fabian. Oh, just get here as soon as possible. We're bored out of our minds here," Helen grumbled.

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Oh god, Helen. You can't just say that out of nowhere. I was just working overtime. Hannah was amused by her sister, then she hung up and prepared to go to her place.

"Hmm... Those guys have been staring at me for a while now. Did I get something on my face?" she mumbled and touched her face.

"I don't think so." Hannah shrugged. Then, she went to Helen's place.

Yvette told her cousin the story she fabricated, including the one about her incarceration. Of course, she embellished it. Yvette knew she couldn't hide it forever anyway. He might have already found out about it.

"I see." Her cousin nodded pensively.

"I-I'm scared. Hannah won't stop ruining me. What should I do?" She looked at him tearfully.

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“That woman has gone too far! This is uncalled for since you just have some partnership with her husband!” her cousin barked indignantly and hugged her tighter. “It’s fine, Yvette. We can do something about it. Hannah’s working in my company, and I’m a manager, so I can help you out.”

“Really?” You’ll help me?” Yvette looked excited, but only for a moment. The gleam in her eyes dimmed, then she said, “Forget it. I don’t want to drag you into this. Fabian will kill you if he finds out what you did. I think I should lay low for a while. Well, I have saved up a lot of money from my work, you see. It can last me for a while.”

Yvette’s cousin panicked. “Are you saying I can’t do this, Yvette? Fabian’s nothing to me.” He wouldn’t admit his inferiority to her no matter what. Obviously, his ego had got the better of him.

He had forgotten how terrifying Fabian truly was. Agitated, he boasted, “Bah, Fabian’s nothing. He’s just lucky he was born with a silver spoon, and that doesn’t mean he can do anything he wants.”

“Just forget about it. I won’t forgive myself if you got yourself hurt because of me again.” Yvette was overjoyed that her cousin would stand up for her, but she didn’t show it.

Instead, she pretended to dissuade him, as if she had his best interests in mind.

“Not one more word, Yvette. I won’t let you suffer anymore. I swear,” he said firmly.

It’s just Fabian. There is nothing I can’t handle.

...

Helen opened the door for Hannah. “Finally. You had us waiting,” she teased.

Hannah pouted at her. “I’m pretty sure I broke the speed limit on the way here. Besides, ten minutes isn’t even a wait.”

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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1326

"Hannah!" Winson trotted up to her and smiled after noticing her arrival.

"You are the best, Winson. Unlike a certain someone." She threw a glance at Helen, as if telling her to learn from their brother.

They made small chats before going to their mother's place. The last visit was a failure because they didn't prepare themselves, but she wouldn't make the same mistake twice. Hannah had gotten someone to clean their mother's place.

"I see. Alright, I got it." Fabian hung up and smiled, which he rarely did. He took his suit from the chair and hung it on his arm before going out.

"Yeah, that's right. How did you know about that?" Helen's eyes widened, obviously surprised that the caller knew about something they shouldn't.

"Why not? There's nothing I can't find out about. It just requires some effort."

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Helen did not dignify that with a response. "Stop bragging." She rolled her eyes.

Hannah wondered who the caller was, but Helen's attitude gave it away. It must be Jason.

"Alright, alright. Wait for me at the town's entrance. Fabian and I will be there right away." And then Jason hung up.

Helen gulped. "Wait, what? Are you kidding?" she asked Jason, but he had already hung up. "You hung up on me? Ooh, you're so getting it." She tightened her grip on the phone.

Hannah smiled wryly at her sister. "What's wrong? What did Jason say?"

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“He said he and Fabian will meet up with us. One more thing, he told us to wait at the entrance of the place,” Helen answered.

“What? How did they know where we’re going?” Hannah was surprised too, and then she slowed down to look at her sister in doubt.

“Why are you looking at me? I didn’t tell them a word about this. Weren’t you listening? I was as surprised as you are,” Helen defended herself.

“Who else then? Who would have told them about this?” Hannah didn’t believe her.

Helen was about to explain when she noticed they were about to crash into a tree. “I... Look out, a tree!” she shouted at Hannah.

Hannah snapped out of it and spun the steering wheel quickly, missing the tree by an inch. The car skidded to a halt, and Helen heaved a sigh of relief. “I know you don’t believe me, but was that really necessary?”

“I... Well, but did you die?” Hannah looked at them.

“Um, I think I should tell you about this,” Winson said sheepishly.

“Sure. You don’t have to hide anything from me, you know. You’re my brother after all,” Hannah answered.

“Okay.” Winson nodded and continued, “Actually, I was the one who told Fabian about this trip.”

“What did you say? You told him about it? But why?” Hannah almost leaped in surprise.

“Well, I think having him around is nice,” Winson answered in earnest.

Really? He didn’t have to tell Fabian about this. What has he bribed Winson with?

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