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Shaking her head, Hannah tried to forget the past event and focus on the present instead. Although she knew it was wrong to sleep during working hours, she secretly prayed that the assistant would forgive her this time and not report her to the senior editor. After all, it had been long since she was last caught.

Who knows what the assistant and Mr. Dijon will think of me if they could hear my inner thoughts?

Only after slapping her cheeks to wake herself up did she finally got up to head to the senior editor's office.

Facing the door, she muttered a silent prayer for herself before she summoned the courage to knock on the door.

"You really took your time to come here," the man in the room remarked sarcastically the moment Hannah entered.

He said it as though I have slept for a century.

Nervous, Hannah cautiously asked, "What's the matter? I heard that you were looking for me."

"Yes…"

He paused, then explained, "I told the higher-ups whatever you told me, and I just received a call from them. They have come to a conclusion."

Whatever I told you? What did I tell you?

Hannah dug through her memories before she suddenly exclaimed, "Are you referring to Xavier's interview?"

Bob was speechless to hear her response. Doesn't she know how important it is? If I knew that she didn't care, I wouldn't have been so anxious over it either.

"Of course," he snorted.

Anticipating his reply, Hannah chirped, "Okay, so?"

"Nothing much," he retorted before he sighed helplessly.

"The higher-ups mentioned that Xavier has specially requested for you. Therefore, you will still be in charge of his interview.

"Oh…"

Hannah was disappointed with the ultimate decision. How could they not approve my request? What will I do about Fabian now?

"Will it help if I talk to Xavier and get his permission to pass this case to someone else?" She tried her luck.

"Well, the answer will remain the same. When the higher-ups replied, I brought up this question too. Unfortunately, they shot it down and mentioned that they would not allow that to happen even with Xavier's permission. They explained that if you passed it to someone else, his interview opportunities would decrease in future, which would ultimately be unfavorable to our company," Bob pointed out.

"This…company have thought about it from all angles, huh?"

Although Hannah sounded calm, she felt resentful and was upset about how things turned out.

The company's future? The development of the company? Will they only give in when Fabian and Xavier get into a fight?

She could not help but lower her head. What do I do now?

On the other hand, a rare guest had arrived at Xavier's office. It was Hannah's manager who came to his office to discuss some matters. Since Xavier already intended to give up on her, he was surprised to see him.

"What are you doing here?" He went straight to the point.

With no intention of getting up when he saw the visitor, he remained seated with his legs crossed.

Xavier disliked that man and thought there was no way they could hold a decent conversation given the visitor's status.

Besides, even if he came bearing with information, Xavier was not planning to accept it.

He wanted to fight for the woman he loved on his own and did not wish to resort to any underhanded method.

The visitor was Yvette's cousin, Darius, who came because Yvette wanted him to provide Xavier with some misleading information. If it was not because he was interested in sleeping with her, he would not be bothered to make a fool of himself here.

With that in mind, he began his act in front of Xavier.

Of course, Yvette was not stupid enough to make the trip here herself. By now, everyone with power in Baykeep knew that she had knocked over Fabian but was let off the hook. If she visited Xavier in person, she would be digging her own grave.

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Darius could tell that Xavier disliked him too. Yet, he could not screw this up if he wanted to gain Yvette's favor.

Setting his ego aside, he plastered a fake smile on his face and acted like he was regretful. "Mr. Jackson, I'm sorry that I made the trip here to bother you. However…"

What an idiot!

Xavier could not help but feel annoyed when Darius spoke.

Since you know that you are bothering me, why waste a trip here?

Besides, your expression is so fake, and you don't look like you have something to tell me at all. Why are you putting up such a big show?

"Spit it out. What the hell do you want? My time is precious, and someone like you can't afford it," Xavier hissed.

He felt impatient and annoyed that someone was wasting his time by spouting nonsense.

Haha, do you think that only your time is precious? My time matters too!

Of course, these were only Darius' inner thoughts, and he dared not to utter them. Given that Xavier heard it, Yvette's cousin would be beaten into a pulp even if he tried to make it up by leaking information to him.

Therefore, he could only give in. "Understood. Actually, I am here because of someone's request. Let me go straight to the point. It's Ms. Young."

"Hannah?"

Xavier instinctively frowned when he heard her name. In doubt, he scanned his visitor from head to toe and grilled him, "If she was looking for me, why can't she come here herself? Why would she send you instead?"

The story did not add up. Furthermore, Xavier was bewildered because he thought this guy came to humor him and take the opportunity to gain benefits since Hannah worked under him. Unexpectedly, he declared that he was here because of Hannah.

"Ah! I shall not hide the truth from you. Ms. Young did not dare to look for you," the man responded.

One had to praise his acting skills as his expressions seemed real and looked as though he was really pleading for Hannah.

"What? She did not dare to look for me? Why not? What does she think I will do to her when she's already married to Fabian?" Xavier spoke agitatedly while rising from his seat.

Seeing the reaction he expected, Darius continued his act. He sighed, "Well, how could she tell you the reason? She did not dare to come because…of someone. I dare not say who it is."

His stutters made it seem as though someone threatened him. Xavier assumed that the person behind it probably did the same to Hannah too.

Xavier narrowed his eyes. Suddenly, one name popped into his mind—Fabian. After all, he was the only person with such power to scare them like this.

Did that rascal mistreat Hannah? Why can't she personally look for me for help? Did he make someone monitor her every move such that she has to resort to asking her colleagues for help?

Many questions were floating in his head, and he unconsciously tightened his fists.

Although he did not end up with Hannah, he still loved her and was extremely concerned about any matter that involved her.

Listening to what the other party had to say, his blood started to boil even before he verified the truth.

He seethed, "If that's true, I will not let Fabian off!"

It was not easy for me to finally meet someone I loved, yet she chose to go with you, Fabian. However, not only did you not cherish her, you even threatened her. How dare you?

"Alright! I could guess who is behind this. You can tell me everything honestly, and I want to know all the details. I will take the blame for whatever happens, and I can assure you that Fabian can't touch you," Xavier stated boldly.