

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1141

“Back then, Hannah and I didn’t know each other, and she was a reporter. During a press conference in a ballroom, her malicious colleague stepped on her long dress on purpose to embarrass her. As Hannah tripped and was about to fall to the ground, I swiftly took her into my arms. After seeing how handsome, cheerful, and charismatic I am, she fell in love with me at first sight. After that, because she courted me consistently, I eventually agreed to be his boyfriend.”

Upon hearing this, Hannah was really not amused. What nonsense are you talking about? You are lying without blinking an eye!

I can let it pass when you said you are handsome. How can I tolerate it when you claimed you’re cheerful? After I married you, you wore a grim expression almost every day. Do you know how emotionally exhausted I was? Besides, your story sucks! Even though the incident did happen, it definitely wasn’t how you described it. When I was bullied, you stayed with her, grinning all the time. When we finally got home, you even scolded me! Do you know that you have gone too far?

Winson won’t believe your nonsense and will question you! At that time, I’ll make up a story about how you courted me to embarrass you instead.

As Hannah was deep in thought, Winson suddenly yelled and interrupted her thought, “Wow! You’re a knight in shining armor! I mean, you’re awesome!”

Damn it! How could you believe such a dubious story? Hannah was at a loss for words. Nevertheless, since Winson was merely sixteen years old, she could understand that he believed the words of someone he trusted.

“Humph, all you can do is to lie to a kid,” Hannah murmured in a low voice to vent her dissatisfaction.

Meanwhile, Fabian remained unperturbed even though he could roughly hear what she said. Instead, he raised his eyebrows and shot her a smug glance. What? You got a problem? Come and beat me if you’re pissed off.

Hannah rolled her eyes at him before closing her eyes. Tch! Go on. I can't bear listening to it anymore. The moment she closed her eyes, Fabian happened to receive a phone call and had to leave.

"Winson, you can chat with Hannah. I've to deal with some matters and will be back as soon as possible," Fabian said.

"Okay, go ahead," Winson answered like a matured man. As Fabian turned around to glance at Hannah, she was still closing her eyes in anger. He shook his head helplessly before going out of the room.

Humph! Go away! I can't bear listening to your nonsense any longer!

When she was about to say something, someone opened the door again.

"What is it? Just go ahead. I can take care of myself and Winson." She thought that Fabian came back because he was worried about her.

However, it proved that Hannah thought too much. The man who entered the ward was bewildered by Hannah's response.

"May I know if you're Hannah Young?" he asked.

"Hmm... I am," Hannah replied awkwardly.

"Then, you must be Winson Blackwood."

Since Hannah nodded in response but looked a little confused, he continued, "Well, Mr. Blackwood asked me to deliver lunch for both of you." As he spoke, he walked toward the table and opened the lunch box.

Leo Blackwood? Wouldn't it be too late for him to ask someone to deliver lunch at this hour? Winson and Hannah would be famished if they had to wait for his food.

"You can just put the lunch box there and leave." Hannah was slightly displeased.

"I'm sorry for being late. Preparing fish soup took a longer time than expected," The deliveryman apologized as he noticed that Hannah was a little disgruntled.

Fish soup? Given that preparing fish soup usually

required more than two hours, Hannah was not angry anymore. She calmed herself down and said, "I see. It's okay. You can put the lunch boxes there."

When the deliveryman stood still, she felt a little bit embarrassed for being slightly rude just now. "Thank you. Please go ahead with your work, and I will get the soup myself."

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The deliveryman apologized once again before leaving the ward.

"Winson, do you still have the appetite for the soup? Fish soup is good for your recovery." Hannah was full now. Since Winson had quite a lot of food, Hannah thought he probably couldn't eat more as well.

"Me? I can't eat more food now. Since the soup is good for our health, we should have it later. We should have a few bowls of soup to recover as soon as possible and hang out together," he said while looking at his round belly.

"Sure," she thought for a while and continued, "Winson." "What is it?"

"No one knows about the marriage between Fabian and me yet except you. So, can you please don't tell anyone? This is the secret among the three of us," Hannah reminded Winson.

He looked up and gave it some thought for a while before he replied, "Okay."

The next moment, he continued to ask, "But you have to tell me the reason."

Hannah thought about it and replied, "I can't explain it in a few words. Anyway, this is only temporary. We will announce our relationship once the time is right."

She didn't even know where to start to explain the matter to Winson. Moreover, it was possible that they would get a divorce anytime. As such, she hoped to conceal their marriage for as long as possible.

On the other hand, Winson was a little upset. He lowered his gaze and replied disappointedly, "Okay, I understand."

“Winson, I have my reasons not to tell you. Besides, I’ll be heartbroken too if you’re upset,” Hannah consoled him because he was down in the dumps.

“Okay, I understand.” Suddenly, as if a thought flashed through his mind, Winson asked, “Do you want to know where Mom’s hometown is?”

“Of course.” However, Hannah was curious that he suddenly brought this up.

“Mommy’s hometown is H City, which is not far from here. The weather is sunny all year long, while the scenery is beautiful. There are a lot of camellias near Mom’s house, which blossom from March to April. Besides, there is also a crystal clear and meandering river with lots of fish.” Winson looked up when he recalled it.

“Did you visit the place with Mom?” Hannah asked cautiously as an air of melancholy seemed to be surrounding him.

“No,” Winson denied it and continued, “Mom told me that it is a wonderful place. But before she could bring me there, she...”

He sobbed uncontrollably.

Hannah wished to hand over a piece of tissue paper to him yet couldn’t move her body too much. Hence, she could only comfort him, “Winson, it’s okay. When we’ve recovered, I’ll bring you there.”

Suddenly, Fabian opened the door and brought along someone younger than him.

Despite the age difference between them, Hannah felt that he was almost as tall as Fabian. The spoiled brat was wearing a set of branded clothes: a white short-sleeved

shirt and distressed jeans. Also, the sparkling watch on his wrist was clearly expensive.

“Fabian, I think we came at the inappropriate time,” the young man looked at Fabian and said awkwardly.

Fabian shot him a cold glance before coming up to Winson’s bed. He took two pieces of tissue paper to wipe away Winson’s tears. Then, he asked Hannah gently,

“What were you two talking about? Why did he cry?”

“Nothing much. Winson got a little emotional as we talked about our mom’s hometown,” Hannah explained.

“I see. Do you wish to visit the place? That’s simple I can bring you guys to visit the place once both of you have recovered,” Fabian comforted Winson while patted him on his chest gently.

“Okay. Thank you, my dearest brother-in-law,” Winson felt a lot better after hearing it.

“What? What did he say? Brother-in-law? Did I hear something?”

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The young man’s jaw dropped in surprise. Shortly afterward, he glanced at Hannah and said shockingly, “Fabian, didn’t you always refrain from being emotionally attached to all of your girlfriends? What’s going on now?” Fabian scowled at him and hit his head immediately.

“Hey, do you remember what I said before coming here?”

Do you want me to hand you over to your dad? He can teach you some manners!”

“No, please don’t do that. He’ll force me to manage his business once he can lay his fingers on me!” The young man shook his head as he was worried that what Fabian said would come true.

The young man immediately changed his facial expression and flattered Hannah. “I was merely too excited. Fabian is actually very loyal.”

He is loyal, so much so that all of his ex-girlfriends can form a regiment.

He didn’t speak his mind, worrying that Fabian would hand him over to his dad.

Hannah smiled politely as a response. Then, she gazed at Fabian doubtfully. It was as if she wanted to know who the young man was and why Fabian brought him here. Fabian put on a smile helplessly and explained, “This is Jason, the youngest son of the Goldstein family. His family and mine are good friends.”

Meanwhile, Jason walked closer to Hannah and bowed with his right arm on his chest. After that, he said

smilingly and courteously, "I'm Jason, Fabian's sidekick." Hannah initially wanted to praise him for being polite, yet his following words shocked her.

"Please help me when necessary because Fabian doesn't treat me very well." As Jason spoke, he raised his brows playfully while his lips curled into a sly smile.

Hannah was rendered speechless. How am I supposed to help you? I'm not the president!

"As for you, since you're the brother of Fabian's wife, I'll treat you as my godbrother. I'll protect you from now on, and your problems are my problems. I think you are still in junior high school, right? Tell me which school you're studying at, and I'll send two men to protect you there."

Jason talked to Winson non-stop even though Hannah rather embarrassed.

At this moment, Hannah wasn't sure what she had to say to him.

Meanwhile, Fabian was also at a loss. I shouldn't have brought the brat here in the first place.

"I'm studying at Holden Junior High School," Winson replied.

"Okay, I'll assign some men afterward," Jason replied once Winson gave him the answer.

At the same time, he walked past Fabian and stood beside Winson's bed. "You can call me Jason. By the way, I haven't got to know your name yet."

"Jason, I'm Winson." Since Jason was more senior than him, he replied without hesitation.

"Okay, Winson. Nice to meet you."

Deep in Jason's heart, he was delighted that he took in Hannah's brother as his sidekick right after meeting him. I can feel that a wonderful life is coming to me. If Fabian is reluctant to teach me or cause me trouble again, I'll ask a favor from Winson to talk to him.

Hahaha, I'm as smart as myself!

On the other hand, Hannah was also deep in thought. This boy doesn't seem to be a spoiled brat but more like a gangster! Will he lead Winson down the

wrong path? It's better to be safe than sorry. After all, it'll be too late if Winson is influenced by his bad behavior!

Hence, Hannah hastily winked at Fabian. Quick! Stop him now. Don't let him bring about any bad influence on Winson.

Fabian didn't expect that Jason would say such things. Even though Jason had some bad habits, he would still behave himself in the past.

Nevertheless, Jason and Winson had a good chat even before Fabian could say anything. As such, he held his tongue and came up to Hannah's bed to sit on a chair.

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"I think he did it on purpose. He just wanted to have more things to talk about with Winson. Teenagers these days are rather different from our time," Fabian explained.

"Are you sure?" Hannah did not seem convinced at all. It was not that she doubted what Fabian said, but rather, she felt that Jason was unreliable.

"Yeap, I'm sure. I wouldn't bring him over if he were a bad influence on Winson." An annoyed frown settled on Fabian's brows, but he still explained again patiently. If it were not for her operation, Fabian would not be this patient. Last time, Hannah never dared second guess his decisions.

Hannah observed his expression, but she simply had to get to the bottom of things. "How did he end up coming to the hospital with you?" she asked, softening her tone. Fabian let out a resigned sigh. "The Nortons and the Goldsteins share close ties. He admires me a lot, and he followed me around a lot when he was younger. Now that he's in college, his dad wanted him to gain some business experience in the family, but the kid said he wanted to learn from me instead."

Children born into rich families really had their own ways of doing things. No one could understand how someone could give up such a good opportunity to gain business experience just to have fun. Unlike them, college

students from mediocre families would do everything they could to do some part-time jobs. One could only say that the rich kids never knew what it meant to feel desperate.

“Helen is also a college student. Which year is he in?” Since her own sister was also in college, Hannah wondered how old Jason was.

“He’s a junior.”

“Oh! He’s in the same year as Helen. What a coincidence.” It so happened that Helen also had a queer character.

“So?” Fabian shot her a question uninterestedly. To him, there was nothing coincidental about the two being in the same year. After all, it was not like they attended the same university and were in the same class. They just happened to be in the same year.

“We’re both humans. Wow, what a coincidence,” Fabian added, rolling his eyes at her.

“Whatever. I just feel like it’s amazing they happen to in the same year.”

Hannah realized Fabian had been more talkative these two days, so she decided to probe further. “So... Are we getting a divorce anytime soon?”

Hannah had wanted to ask him this a long time ago, but she did not manage to find the right time. She was afraid Fabian would lose his temper and force himself on her if she mentioned it.

“Why do you want to get a divorce?” Fabian’s frown intensified and his tone suddenly turned cold.

This familiar expression brought back bad memories and sent a chill down Hannah’s spine. The frantic woman quickly explained herself. “No, what I mean is...”

“Why did you ask in the first place?” Fabian leaned closer, drilling his gaze into her eyes.

Hannah instantly regretted asking that question but it was too late.

“It’s... It’s nothing. I am just curious,” she mumbled.

Fabian leaned back in the chair. His eyes and his mouth

curved subtly in a smile as he spoke. "I'll tell you when it's time."

"Alright." Hannah had nothing else to say.

You'll tell me when it's time? How will I know when that is? Ah, whatever. I'll get to leave one day. It's just a matter of time.

Hannah looked at him as she thought about what he said. A hint of dejection slowly grew in her eyes.

"Why? Are you unhappy about it?" Fabian saw the smile fading on her lips and asked. He knew she wanted to object, but she did not voice it.

"No. I'm not unhappy about anything." Hannah faked a smile and answered.

This is why I like you. You keep your feelings to yourself, unlike other women. They keep acting cute and bothering me with all their petty games.

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But can't you just make an exception for me? Can't you just treat me differently? I know you care about me, but why do you have to hide it? Don't you know I can see right through you?

Fabian shook his head as a smile played on his lips. "Who brought those? Leo?" He spotted the food on the table.

"Yeah," Hannah answered, trailing his gaze.

"By the way, Winson, there is some soup on the table. You should have some. You need to eat something nutritious to get better," she added.

"Sure!" Jason was talking to Winson when a smile broke out on Winson's face. His smile intensified when he heard Hannah.

"I'll go get it," Jason said before Fabian even got up.

"Get two bowls then," Fabian replied.

This brat is finally doing something that won't embarrass me.

"Alright," Jason answered.

Jason passed a bowl of soup to Fabian before bringing another one to Winson and feeding him.

"See, isn't it nice to have a new friend?" Jason teased as

he fed Winson.

Hannah was beginning to change her perception of Jason. He might be a wilful young man but he had a soft heart. He would not be so loving toward Winson if he were a wicked person.

“He always talks like this. I hope you don’t mind. He won’t teach Winson anything bad,” Fabian said, clearing his throat.

A smile curved on Hannah’s lips. “I know. He just volunteered to get soup for Winson. That says a lot about him.”

Suddenly, the door swung opened and someone barged in. Jason was shocked he almost spilled the soup.

The person stood at the door for a few seconds without saying a word and then dashed out.

“Is she crazy?” Jason grunted, taking up the spoon to feed Winson again.

Yet again, someone opened the door again. A small head appeared around the door and a soft voice rang in the room. “Is Hannah here?”

Jason had really had enough of it. “Are you serious?

What are you up to? This is a hospital, not a playground. Can’t you see the stickers on the walls? „Silence please“.

This is the second time you have barged in! What do you want?”

Jason was already on his feet when Fabian wanted to stop him, but Jason spoke before Fabian could say anything. “Fabian, don’t stop me. Somebody needs to teach this person a good lesson.”

He charged toward the door, glaring at the person. “Go and ask the nurse if you’re looking for someone. You can’t just go around disturbing all the patients like this.”

“I heard she’s in this room,” a timid voice replied.

“Jason,” Hannah called out.

That girl was her sister, Helen.

“Hannah, you need to stop being so soft-hearted. She can’t do this. The patients need to rest.”

“Who are you looking for, eh? There are only two patients in this room. One is my brother and the other is my

sister-in-law. Which of them is the person you're looking for?" Jason interrogated the girl.

Because Jason was blocking the way, Helen could only tiptoe to try and see who was in the room. "But my parents told me she's in this room..." she said weakly. Jason glowered at the young girl in dismay. "Do you think I'm lying to you? Fine! Come in and take a look yourself. I'm not a liar."

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Jason stood aside and let Helen have a full view of the people inside.

When Helen first saw Winson, she almost thought she got the wrong room. Her frantic gaze wandered to the next bed and the girl exclaimed in relief. "That's my sister!" "Your sister? Hey, who are you talking about?" Jason's voice trailed off as he slowly turned around.

Wait... Hannah? So her name is Hannah?

Jason turned around and met Fabian's piercing glare drilling through him.

Oh gosh, no! Why do all the bad things happen to me. How would I know the girl looking for Hannah is her sister? I am in deep shit! I hope Fabian's not sending me back to my dad.

Jason's gaze suddenly softened. "It's just a misunderstanding, Fabian. Don't look at me like this, please," he implored.

Fabian wrinkled his nose at him and went toward Helen. "Hannah's here. She has just finished her operation and she's resting."

Helen nodded and went in. Just as she was walking past Fabian, she stopped for a bit and mumbled, "Thanks." Who is he? Helen gave him a wry smile.

She felt a little odd and didn't know what else to do. With that, she walked to Hannah.

Helen had been at college for some time. She had not seen Hannah for about half a year. "Mom told me everything. You really need to rest now. Don't think about anything else." She went up and held Hannah's

hands.

Hannah nodded in reply.

She felt odd about the situation and explained to Helen, "I hope you don't mind Jason back there. He didn't know my name, so..."

Helen recalled Jason's attitude and anger rose in her heart. What he did was really uncalled for.

Fabian glared at Jason from the corner of his eyes sending chills down the young man's spine. He got the hint and quickly came forward to apologize. "I'm sorry for being rude. Please forgive me."

He told himself he should just eat up his pride and apologize. After all, he would rather lose his ego than being sent back to his father.

Helen rolled her eyes and pouted her lips. "Fine. I'll just let it slide this time. But you'd better not make a judgment before understanding the situation next time. You'll be so dead if you end up offending someone else."

What? Is this girl lecturing me now? Does she know who I am?

Jason was so tempted to retaliate, but he thought of the consequences and held back.

Come on, Jason. Suck it up.

"You are so kind. Thanks for your words of advice."

Although he wore a smile on his face, it was obvious that he was putting all his effort into faking it.

Helen was emboldened by his subservient manner. "No problem. It's my pleasure to offer some advice. I hope it helps. We should all be humble to receive criticisms so we can improve."

Hannah thought Helen had gone too far. "Helen, that's enough. You shouldn't provoke him. He's already apologized." She cut her short.

"Fine," Helen replied tersely as she pursed her lips in dissatisfaction.

She lifted her gaze and looked at Fabian and Jason. After some time, she got up and gave Fabian a pat on his shoulder. "You must be Hannah's boyfriend, right?"

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Before Fabian could even react, Helen eyed him from the top to the toe and expressed her approval. "Not bad. You've got a good catch, Hannah."

"Helen! What are you talking about?" Hannah cried out in embarrassment. Now that her sister had seen her and Fabian together, she had no choice but to admit their relationship.

"Come on, don't be shy," Helen joked as she cast her a mischievous glance, "Alright, fine. I'll stop making fun of you."

Hannah stole a glance at Fabian and saw him smiling brightly. Hannah's sister is just like Jason.

"Hannah, is that our brother?" Helen asked, walking toward Winson's bed.

Helen caressed his face lovingly as she bent down. Her face was all filled with love and compassion.

Winson was not used to all this, but still, he touched Helen's face and smiled at her as he felt odd.

"You look kinda handsome too. I bet you're gonna grow up into a fine young man," Helen commented as she swayed and pouted her lips.

Hannah shook her head at her outspoken sister. She was like this ever since she was a kid, and she never cared about rules and restrictions. Now that she was already a grownup, there was no use for Hannah to try correcting her anymore.

Helen went closer to the boy and asked, "What's your name? I'm Hannah's younger sister, so that makes me your elder sister too. You can call me Helen."

"I'm Winson."

"What a sweet name. Hi, Winson," Helen repeated his name tenderly, ruffling his hair as she smiled brightly.

Why is she calling his name like that? She's so cheesy. Jason felt a gush of jealousy when he heard Helen saying Winson's name. If it were not for Fabian, he would have lashed out at the girl.

"Are you very close to him? Call him Mr. Blackwood," Jason said snarkily.

“Mr. Blackwood? I like calling him Winson,” she insisted. Hannah looked at the two and joined the conversation.

“Don’t mind him, Helen. Jason’s just not used to you calling him Winson.”

“Fine. You can just do whatever you want,” Jason said to Helen begrudgingly.

“What’s wrong with showing my love for Winson? I like the way I call his name,” Helen said, tilting her head to one side as she thought.

“Don’t you like me calling your name, Winson?” she turned and asked, using an exceptionally sweet voice.

Hannah was totally at a loss for words, and so was Jason. Jason really felt like going up to her and giving her a punch. Does she have to rub it in my face?

“Actually, Jason’s right. I’m not really used to strangers calling me so intimately,” Winson said awkwardly.

Helen looked at Jason spitefully and wondered what charm the guy had over her younger brother. In their first encounter, Jason was no more than an unreasonable thug to her.

Jason spotted the despise written all over her face, but he could only swallow his anger with Fabian around.

Hannah could not stand the enmity between the two anymore. “Helen, this is Jason Goldstein. You must’ve heard of Goldstein Group. It belongs to his family.”

With Hannah introducing him formally, Jason could not help but feel proud of himself. He straightened his back and looked loftily at Helen. Now you know who I am.

Let’s see if you still have the guts to treat me like this ever again. It’s time to show some respect. You should be calling me Mr. Goldstein.

“I see. That explains his behavior. He’s from a prestigious family,” Helen commented, nodding away at Jason.

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Jason smirked at the clueless girl. How dare you lecture me just now?

A sly smile curved on his lips as he imagined Helen apologizing profusely to him. Mr. Goldstein, I’m so sorry.

I didn't know who you were back there. Please forgive me.

But Jason's wish did not come through. Although Helen already found out who he was, she did not back down. She saw right through Jason and decided to just play his game, so she went up to Fabian instead.

"Fabian, did I do anything wrong just now? Even Hannah is taking his side, but I really don't see why Jason was angry..." she entreated softly.

What is going on?

Jason scratched his head, trying to keep up with what was happening. You'd better not take her side, Fabian. I will not live in humiliation because of this impudent girl. Huh, I need to do something.

He went over to Hannah and put up a pitiful face.

"Hannah, you've got to be on my side..."

Before Jason could speak any further, Fabian had already interjected him. "You can just call Winson however you like. He's your brother, and I don't think Jason will really mind."

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Fabian! How could you do this to me? I've always stood by you all this time. You can't just betray me because of a girl you just met!

Life is so unfair! Life is good for this girl just because she has a beautiful sister.

Jason knew all was gone. Now that Fabian had spoken, there was nothing he could do anymore. He knew if he continued making a fuss, he would be sent back to the Goldstein family.

"Thanks, Fabian. You're the best!" Helen said with a wide smile on her face.

Her brows curved in triumph as she shot Jason a smug smile. "Even Fabian thinks there's no reason for you to be angry with me," she whispered at Jason as she back walked toward Winson.

Bruh! A gush of fury took over Jason. He felt like he could just kill her there and then.

Hannah tried her best to ease the situation. "Helen can

be impertinent sometimes, but she has a kind heart. I hope you don't mind."

She's kind? My foot!

Jason wanted to refute Hannah, but considering who she was to Fabian, he put up a smile instead. "I'm glad you know she's the one at fault here. But what can I do? I have to put up with all this just to make sure he doesn't

send me back to my father," he replied, "I hope you could at least say some nice things about me when you're with Fabian. I really don't want to go back."

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A subtle smile played on Hannah's lips. She was not expecting Jason to make a request like this. "I'd definitely do that. Don't worry," she said immediately.

Seeing how she readily agreed to help, Jason finally smiled. It no longer mattered if he was right or Helen was right now that he got Hannah on his side. At least he knew Fabian would not send him back to his father.

"Winson," Helen called out in the same endearing tone as earlier.

Jason and Winson looked at her simultaneously.

Seriously. Why does she have to keep rubbing it in my face?

"Hey, what are you looking at? I'm talking to my brother," Helen asked Jason with a smirk on her face.

"Winson, how's life over at the Blackwoods? I heard from Dad and Mom that life was pretty good for you over there. Make sure you learn some good things in that family, okay? Don't end up being insolent and proud like someone. Some rich people think they are better than everyone else just because they have money. That's not

a right mindset to have," Helen said, stealing a look at Jason.

"Don't worry, Helen. I'll didn't learn anything bad, and I don't think like that too," Winson replied, enjoying all the attention Helen was giving him.

Hannah saw Jason was on the verge of breaking down, so she asked her sister to tell Winson a story and tuck

him to bed. "Helen, tell Jason a story before he sleeps."
"Alright," Helen agreed softly. She knew her sister was trying to help Jason.

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Jason was extremely grateful to Hannah for coming to his rescue, especially when Fabian had turned his back against him.

"Winson, I'll tell you a story, alright? What about the story of the Big Bad Wolf?" Helen suggested awkwardly. Winson was not a boy anymore. She really did not know why her sister made her tell him a story. There were a lot of other things she could do. She was not even sure if Winson would like it.

"Sure, Helen," Winson replied. His mother used to tell him bedtime stories when he was a kid until the day she left. No one else in the Blackwood family had ever read him any stories after that. In fact, there was no one he could talk to in the family. Now that Helen offered to tell him a story, he was all excited and moved. His enthusiasm caught Helen by surprise.

"Well, this is how it goes. A long, long time ago, there lived a big bad wolf," Helen began, with a particular emphasis on the words "big bad wolf".

Jason was speechless and gave up defending. Is that even necessary?

It's not like I offended you big time! Why can't you just get over it?

I really didn't know you're Hannah's sister, so you can't blame me. Plus, I have already apologized. Why do you have to be so petty?

If she were not Hannah's sister, he would have taught her a good lesson.

"It's really bad luck I ran into someone so trivial." Jason shook his head and sighed. "I'll go get a smoke outside," he said, walking out of the room.

He could not stand spending another minute in that room. God knew what Helen would do to irritate him again.

Jason went to the smoking area and lighted a cigarette.

He took a deep puff and blew out a mouthful of smoke as he thought of a way to get back at Helen. "I need to do something. I can't just let her have her way."

A thought suddenly came to Jason. I can tell a story too! I can use my story to insinuate innuendos too.

"Ha! I'll let her have a taste of her own medicine." A victorious smile curved on his lips as he dragged the cigarette again.

He walked out of the smoking area and walked down the corridor slowly so Helen could finish her story before he went in.

You're so dead. I'll make sure you pay for humiliating me. Jason had already had a story in his mind. He just needed to tell it to Winson.

"Excuse me, is Hannah here?" a voice shook him back from his thoughts.

Xavier had his quintessential smile on his face when he approached Jason.

Not again. Jason scrutinized the man as he tried to figure out who this man was. Xavier was in his suit and he had a bouquet of carnations in his hand.

Bingo! This must be her elder brother. I have to seize this opportunity and get on his good side.

A smile slowly emerged on Jason's face. "Are you looking for Hannah? I'm her brother. It's really nice meeting. Don't just stand here, come on in. She'll be really happy to see you."

Speaking, Jason took his arm and led Xavier to Hannah's VIP ward.

Xavier was rather confused. Hannah has a brother? I didn't know that. Xavier looked befuddled, but since Jason was so enthusiastic, and even offered to bring him to Hannah, he just followed along.

Jason pushed open the door and ushered Xavier in. "Hey guys, see who's here!"

Jason's eyes curved in a delighted smile as he looked at Fabian.

He was feeling so good about what he had done. See,

Fabian. I did you a favor this time. You don't have to thank me though. You just need to give me your Lincoln limousine. That would be very kind of you. I never had the chance to check the car out.

Contrary to Jason's expectation, not only did Fabian not compliment him, Hannah did not seem excited at all.

"Who is this?" Helen asked.

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What? Isn't he your brother? Why are you even asking? Don't tell me I got the wrong person. He clearly said he was looking for Hannah.

Behind Jason, Xavier looked at Helen in curiosity. She was caressing Winson's head when she turned around. This must be Hannah's sister, and that person on the bed must be the guy from the Blackwood family who did the bone marrow donation operation with Hannah.

Xavier shifted his gaze and met Fabian's unwelcoming glare.

The smile disappeared from his face and a frown deepened on his brows. What on earth is he doing here?

"Why are you here?" Hannah spoke before Xavier could even say a word. She was not expecting him to be here.

What was more unexpected was that Jason actually brought him over here. It was obvious that he had no idea about the conflict between Fabian and Xavier.

Xavier's gaze fell on Hannah, who was lying weakly on the bed. She looked paler than usual, but she was still beautiful in his eyes.

"I happen to pass by, so I decided to just stop by since you just finished your operation," Xavier replied, a smile reappearing on his face.

I knew it. I knew they knew each other. I'd never get the wrong person. He might not be her elder brother, but he must be her relative or colleague. But regardless of who he is, I did the right thing bringing him here.

"I was asking around for your room number when I met him. He claimed to be your brother, and led me to your room," Xavier explained when he saw Hannah looking at Jason and himself.

Yep, that's right. That's how you return a favor to someone who helped you.

"He was looking for you outside, so I brought him over," Jason added, "You don't have to thank me. I'm just doing what I'm supposed to do."

Jason looked at Helen from the corner of his eyes as he talked to Hannah.

Helen just stared at him. What's so great about that? You simply led him to the room. Is that something to be proud of?

Helen sensed Fabian's antipathic glare at Xavier, and she instantly understood everything. "It seems like you did a really good job," she said sarcastically.

Of course!

Jason sensed the exaggeration in her voice, but he still did not know the real reason.

Are you jealous?

He glared at Helen before turning toward Fabian. "Fabian, I did you a favor this time."

Is this guy stupid or something? It's so obvious that Fabian is not happy to see this man?

Helen looked at Xavier and guessed he must be Fabian's love rival. There was no other explanation for the gloom on Fabian's face when he saw Xavier. Mmm, this guy is not bad-looking either. I can only say Hannah certainly has the charms.

"Yeah. You did a good job," Fabian said slowly and coldly.

"Thanks. You don't have to..." Jason swallowed his words when he felt a penetrating glare running through his body.

What's happening. Did I bring someone I'm not supposed to? Gosh, I have to run. Fabian's glare is killing me.

Jason let off a rigid cough and tried coming up with an excuse. "Um, I... I need to go pee. You guys have fun. Bye."

With that said, he turned and ran out of the room.

Helen almost burst out laughing looking at him fleeing, but she did all she could to restrain herself. It was

certainly not the right time to laugh. The tension in the room was escalating.

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“There’s no need for you to worry about my girlfriend, Mr. Jackson. Hannah would like to rest if there’s nothing else. I am sure you must be very busy so you should get back to work,” Fabian stated sternly, making it clear that Hannah was his girlfriend.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Norton. People in our position don’t really have much work to do. We’ll get a business deal when there’s one. We don’t have to force our way just to get one. Besides, I’m also Ms. Young’s friend. Thus, I’ll find time to visit her no matter what. It seems like you can’t wait to get me out of here, but Ms. Young is fine with me being here. Why are you insisting on me

leaving? I think what matters is how she feels and not your wish,” Xavier answered without any reservation. He put the flowers down by Hannah’s bed and smiled at her. “Ms. Young, I brought some carnations for you. I hope you get well soon.”

Hannah was unwilling to see the two getting into another fight. She actually knew what she should do to get Xavier to leave earlier, but it was just not right for her to do that. After all, Xavier came all the way to see her. Besides, she still had to do an interview with him. She forced a smile on her face as she looked at the flowers. She wanted to thank him, but Fabian interjected. “I’m sorry, Mr. Jackson. Hannah’s allergic to pollen. Thanks for bringing the flowers, but I’m afraid you’ll have to bring them back,” Fabian said with a challenging glint in his eyes.

Fabian! How could you say that? He came all the way here just to see me. There’s really nothing between us. He has told you that we’re friends.

Hannah was vexed. Her brows furrowed slightly at Fabian’s words.

“I didn’t know Ms. Young is allergic to pollen. She even said the flowers in my office smelled nice. Don’t tell me this is just a lie you make up just so she doesn’t accept

my flowers.”

Xavier called Fabian out blatantly with a polite smile on his face.

Meanwhile, Helen was watching the interaction between the three. She feared for Fabian. If he were not able to counter Xavier, it would mean he lost.

Helen was naturally drawn to Fabian right at the very beginning of their confrontation, although she could not tell why.

Nevertheless, it turned out that Helen’s worry was redundant. Fabian was a shrewd businessman. He had seen much worse.

“Mr. Jackson, are you trying to imply that you know my girlfriend better than I do? You can ask Hannah yourself if you think you’re right,” Fabian insisted as if what he said was the truth.

He walked over to Hannah’s bedside and threw the flowers into the trashcan. Then, he called out to the nurse to come and clear the bin.

The nurse came over immediately and took out the trashcan.

Helen could not help but marvel in awe. That’s so cool! I can’t believe he just ousted his enemy like that. You are really a man!

Xavier quivered in anger at Fabian’s action. But Fabian showed no sign of retreat. Instead, he took a step

forward with a confident smile, looking at Xavier provocatively. The ambiance in the ward instantly became tenser.

Hannah felt like both of them were about to get physical, but with her being bed-ridden, there was nothing she could do, and she did not want to take sides either. She turned and looked at Helen helplessly, hoping her sister could do something.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1152

Helen instantly understood Hannah’s gaze. She stood up and let out a cough as she walked toward Xavier. She tugged him by her arm, smiling warmly.

“Mr. Jackson, my sister is really allergic to pollen. She had rashes all over her arms after she came home from your office that day, but she didn’t tell you. Thank you for bringing the flowers though, we really appreciate it. I’m sorry this has caused trouble for you.”

Without waiting for Xavier to reply, Helen turned toward her sister. “Hannah, look at what you have done. They are both fighting because of you.”

Hannah could not help but be in awe of her sister’s tactful response. “Mr. Jackson, I’m sorry. I should’ve told you I’m allergic to pollen. But I wasn’t lying when I said the flowers at your office smelled nice. I had some rashes after that, but I didn’t tell you because I figured it wasn’t a big deal.”

The nurse came back in and Xavier looked at the empty can. He glared at Fabian angrily and decided to just drop

the matter. “It seems like I have misunderstood Mr. Norton.”

“It’s not your fault, Mr. Jackson. I should’ve explained myself earlier,” Hannah interrupted.

“No, it’s not your fault. I should’ve known better. I might be Jackson Group’s president, but I’m willing to admit my wrong, unlike someone else.”

Someone else? Who is he talking about? Fabian? Helen was trying to figure out who Xavier was referring to.

What is he implying? So Fabian did something wrong but didn’t want to admit it?

Fabian knew what Xavier was talking about. It pained him every time he thought of what happened.

Fabian’s expression turned cold and emotionless as he looked at Xavier. “Mr. Jackson, you just need to worry about yourself. Sort out your own family problem before you talk about mine.”

A sneer carved on Fabian’s face as he looked at Xavier. He was talking to Xavier, but in some respects, it felt like he was talking to himself.

“I’m not as blessed as Mr. Norton. You have so many beautiful women around you,” Xavier replied, shaking his head, “But allow me to remind you, Mr. Norton. Hannah

is not someone you can play with. As her friend, I won't go easy on you if something happens to her."

Xavier sounded as if he was joking, but Fabian knew he meant what he said.

"It's only natural that a dashing man like me has a few women around me. You'd understand that if you were in my shoe," Fabian answered, "As for Hannah and I, you don't have to worry about a single thing. We love each other a lot, and we know each other really well."

Yeah, right. You keep saying that. Hannah could not help but roll her eyes. I don't know how this man can just lie without even feeling ashamed. I'm the one who's completely truthful before you. You're the one who's never told me anything about yourself.

Opposite Fabian, a ridiculing smile curved on Xavier's lips. You all know each other really well? Then, why did Hannah ask me about Vivian? She seemed genuinely surprised after finding out about it.

Xavier knew Fabian was lying, but he was not keen on calling him out. "I hope what you say is true," he replied, shrugging his shoulders.

He walked over to Hannah's side and a smile resumed on his face. "I know a nutritionist that's really good. I'll get him to bring you two some food. You all just finished the operation, so some good food will help."

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1153

Hannah knew she should not accept Xavier's offer.

"That's very kind of you, Mr. Jackson, but we really don't need a nutritionist."

Beside her, Helen was admiring her sister's charm. These two men cared for her so much.

"Come on, you don't have to feel bad about that. We're friends. Besides, I need you to recover sooner so we can proceed with the interview. My company's good name still depends on you," Xavier insisted.

Your company's good name depends on me?

This must be a joke. Jackson Group is already so famous.

Hannah knew this was just an excuse, but it was not like she could reject his kindness. It would mean that she did not want to recover faster to do the interview with Xavier.

Hannah was caught in a difficult situation and she turned slightly to look at Fabian.

But before Fabian could say his piece of mind, Helen had already agreed to it. "Sure thing, Mr. Jackson. I'll give you my number. The nutritionist can contact me when he's coming over just in case my sister is resting."

There's no way I'm letting this opportunity slip out of hand. I'm gonna eat those food if Hannah's not eating.

"Helen," Hannah cried out.

But the younger sister assured her, saying, "Hannah, how could you turn down your friend's offer?"

Hannah did not know what else to say. She decided to just let Helen do her own thing. After all, she did not agree to that but Helen. Hmm, I think Fabian would not find fault with me.

A grateful smile spread across Xavier's face as he looked at Helen. "Thanks, I'll let him know."

"You're welcome," she replied. Xavier actually did not have to thank her. She was doing this because she wanted to eat some nice food herself.

Since Helen had already agreed to it, Fabian said no more.

Now that Helen had taken up the offer, Xavier got ready to leave. With Fabian around, it was impossible for him to talk to Hannah. They would end up fighting anyway. This would also affect Hannah's impression of him.

Xavier was not concerned about winning the fight with Fabian. He just wanted to win Hannah's heart, although he could not explain why he was so determined. Perhaps it was because Hannah was different from all the other women he had met.

"Alright, I'll make a move first. You should really rest, Ms. Young. I'll drop by some other time," he said gently. His tone was so loving Hannah could not help but wish Fabian could also talk to her like this.

Ha, but who knows? I might not love Fabian anymore if he were like him. Come to think of it, I don't even know why I like him so much. He's such a bad guy.

Wait, what did Xavier say just now? He's coming again? Hannah was caught in her own thoughts she was not listening clearly. Please don't come again. I really don't want you two to keep fighting.

"Thanks for coming today, Mr. Jackson. I'll rest well so I can recover faster," Hannah replied politely, "Actually, Mr. Jackson, you don't have to come over. You still have to take care of the company. You must have a lot of work to do. The doctor said I just need to rest more, so there is no need for you to worry about me."

That's not too bad. I thought you are not going to turn him down.

Fabian nodded at her approvingly.

Xavier still had a smile on his face, although his face stiffened when Hannah rejected him. "Don't worry about my work, Ms. Young. No matter how busy I am, I'll always find time to visit a friend."

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1154

Xavier knew his work was just an excuse Hannah used to dissuade him from coming, but he had no other choice. Fabian would be here every day now that Hannah was sick. If Xavier did not level up his game, he would never get the girl.

That was why Xavier would come even if Hannah did not want him to.

"Alright, Mr. Jackson, you should get going. We don't want to keep you any longer. Time is of the essence for you," Fabian reminded him. He saw no need to be courteous to Xavier. After all, Xavier had always treated him the same way. Since he was not keen on maintaining amicable ties, Fabian would not be nice to him either.

"Hannah, you should just rest in the room. I'll see Mr. Jackson out since he took the trouble to come and visit you," Fabian said nonchalantly as he looked at Hannah. Hannah looked at Fabian, bewildered. Oh no, what's he

trying to do.

I know you two hold a grudge against each other. There's no way you'll send him off nicely.

Don't tell me you two are bringing the fight outside. Hannah was starting to get worried.

"Alright then. Helen, you go along with them as well," Hannah suggested.

Helen could see through her sister's worries and nodded. Yet, before Helen could come over, Xavier spoke. "It's fine, you should just stay back and take care of your sister. I'll have a talk with Mr. Norton. We haven't seen each other for quite some time."

Xavier was equally curious about why Fabian wanted to talk to him alone. It's not like I'm afraid of you. I'll just take you head-on. People like you don't deserve to be loved. Finnick had taken Vivian away from you, now I'll take Hannah.

Despite being witty, Helen knew there was no way she could insist her way since Xavier had already said he wanted to speak to Fabian alone. She looked at Hannah in resignation.

There was nothing Hannah could do either. The two men were in charge of two of the most powerful families in the city. It was only natural that they would not see eye to eye.

"Alright then. See you, Mr. Jackson," Hannah said, silently hoping the two would not do something rash. After the door closed behind them, Helen sat on Hannah's bed. "Hannah, I can't believe you have two of them under your spell. I didn't know there's another man in your life other than your boyfriend."

Another man? No way. Hannah looked at her sister and shook her head.

"What's with that face, Hannah? Are you embarrassed? Don't lie to me. I can tell with just a glance that Mr. Jackson is interested in you. Don't tell me you don't know that."

Hannah actually felt Xavier was interested in her, but

everything he did for her was really what a friend would do.

“Come on, Hannah. Tell me how you get those two to fall head over heels for you. I want to learn from you. Don’t you want me to find a good husband too?” Helen hurried her sister up.

“What am I supposed to say?” Hannah asked in return. It was not like she purposefully seduced those two men.

“Tell me how you manage to attract the attention of two handsome young men.”

“What do you mean by „attract their attention“?” Hannah questioned. There was no way Hannah would do something to catch their attention, especially Fabian. No one in the right mind would want anything to do with Fabian.

“I mean, how did you know them,” Helen quickly corrected herself after realizing her mistake.

Hannah knew her sister would not relent until she came to the bottom of it. “I knew them from the interviews I did with them respectively.”

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1155

It went without saying that Hannah could not tell Helen she met Fabian at the Civil Affairs Bureau. She knew Helen would shower her with questions if she found out. By then, it would not be possible to hide anything from

her. As for Xavier, Hannah really met him at an interview.

“Interview? So it was love at first sight?” Helen interrogated, “Are you telling me two presidents of a large corporation fell for a journalist at first sight? Are you kidding me?”

“It’s a one-to-one exclusive interview. My company sent me to do an interview with them. But it’s not easy to meet these two men, so I waited outside their companies for days. That’s how I made an impression,” Hannah said.

“Really? Just like that?” Helen asked, still not convinced.

“Yeah. Why would I lie to you?” Seeing her sister had almost bought the story, Hannah nodded her head

furiously.

“What’s with that look of yours? Do you think it was easy? I had to carry a big camera with me every day. Even the security guards were starting to be wary of me,” she added.

Hannah pouted her lips and turned away as if she was angry.

“Alright, I believe you. I’m sorry,” Helen quickly coaxed Hannah when she thought that she was losing it.

“Hmph!” Hannah played along and pretended to be angry.

“Are you sure you want to do this to me?” Helen asked cheekily with a naughty glint sparkled in her eyes. She dug her hand into the blanket and tickled Hannah. Hannah could never withstand even the slightest tickle. Helen knew just what she needed to do to get her sister to talk to her.

“Hey, stop it! Helen!” Hannah could not move around too much after the operation, but it was too ticklish. Her body twitched mildly at Helen’s touch as a smile broke out on her face.

“Are you gonna forgive me?” Helen asked, tickling her sister even more.

“Stop it! Fine! I forgive you! Please stop!” Hannah begged as she panted.

“You have to keep your word,” Helen said after seeing that her sister had loosened up; then, she stopped.

“I promise,” Hannah replied promptly, afraid that her sister would do something nasty again.

Helen heaved a sigh of relief and took her hands out of the blanket.

It’s such a pain in the ass to have a sister like her.

Despite being an unruly younger sister, Helen did make Hannah’s day better. It had been a long time since she had some fun.

Over on the outside, Xavier challenged Fabian. “What is it that you want to say, Mr. Norton? I know you won’t come out to send me off for no reason.”

Ever since the two came out of the room, none of them spoke. It was not until they reached the entrance of the hospital that Xavier finally spoke.

“Not everyone thinks like you, Mr. Jackson. Please do not generalize as not everyone has evil intentions like you,” Fabian insulted without the slightest hint of friendliness in his tone.

“Really? I’m sorry then. I must have gotten ahead of myself. See you.” Xavier threw him a curt reply and went off.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1156

“Wait.”

A cunning smile curved on Xavier’s lips when Fabian called out to him. “I thought you have nothing to say?” Xavier asked.

Fabian disregarded his mocking remark and went closer to Xavier with a serious expression on his face. “Hannah is mine. You’d better stay away from her,” he said slowly but surely.

Although he did not raise his voice, Xavier could still feel he meant every word he said.

The wind whirled Xavier’s hair in a mess, but he could not care less. He took a step closer and looked at Fabian

in the eyes. “Why? You finally can’t take it anymore?” he challenged, shaking his head in disappointment, “I didn’t know you don’t have any faith in yourself.”

Fabian did not utter a word but drilled his demeaning gaze into Xavier like a vulture eyeing its prey.

Xavier did not back down either. His gaze did not waver.

On the contrary, there was inexplicable confidence in his eyes as if he already knew he would win this fight.

The howling wind blew stronger in the cold. It beat on their skin like cutting knives, but it only made the two men more determined to take each other down.

Fabian suddenly burst out laughing. “Are you kidding me? Since when am I not confident? Who are you to say anything about me anyway? You don’t have what it takes to talk me down.”

“You don’t get to decide whether I have what it takes or

not," Xavier talked back calmly with an air of nonchalance.

"You want to pursue Hannah, don't you? Fine. I'll give you a chance. If you manage to change her mind before we get married, then she's all yours. I'll give you both my blessings. But truth be told, I don't think you can do that," Fabian stated firmly.

"Mr. Norton, never say never. We don't know what the future holds. Who knows, you might end up attending my wedding."

"We shall see."

"I'll make sure you see me marrying Hannah," Xavier repeated.

The two men exchanged searching looks before they parted ways.

Back at the VIP ward, Helen continued asking her sister questions. "Who would you marry if both of them were equally nice to you, Hannah?"

Can I say I'm already married to Fabian?

Well, not like being married makes any difference. It's just a piece of paper. We just need to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau again if we want to get a divorce.

"It'll be Mr. Norton, right?" Helen guessed before Hannah said anything.

Hannah's mind wandered as her sister mentioned Fabian's name. He's the president of a company, and I'm merely a journalist. He's from the Norton family, and I'm just a deserted child. We are no match.

"Why not you just admit you like him? There's no need to be shy with me," Helen reiterated.

Helen thought Hannah was quiet because she was embarrassed.

"Alright, fine. I won't pester you anymore. I can tell from your reaction that you like him. You're always siding with him when Mr. Jackson was here earlier on. I know you like him."

"Uh-huh, you're so smart. You're the smartest person I've ever known," Hannah teased, shaking her head.

“Don’t be jealous, Hannah. You don’t have to make it so obvious that I am smarter than you,” Helen said as she rolled her eyes.

“You’re so smart you can tell I’m jealous.” Hannah knew she would never win against Helen as she always had a trick or two up her sleeves. But Hannah had to say, it was a blessing to have a sister like Helen.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1157

“Hannah, is something going on between Mr. Norton and Mr. Jackson? Why are they picking on one another the moment they encounter each other? Is it because of you?” Helena directed the question at her sister.

“Of course not!” Hannah assured her sister that wasn’t the case.

“How can you be so certain? Think about it! They are on par with one another in terms of power and fame! I’m sure Mr. Jackson is jealous because you’re in a relationship with Mr. Norton. Otherwise, why would Mr. Jackson pick on your beloved Mr. Norton the moment he showed up? Perhaps that ain’t the ultimate reason, but I’m sure it has something to do with their conflict!” As

Helen started analyzing the situation, she reassured her sister that must be the case.

For a moment, Hannah was convinced by her sister’s words and thought that was the case, but she soon invalidated her sister’s thoughts when she recalled how Fabian was irked by Xavier’s presence since a long time ago. Previously, she wasn’t even close with Xavier. Therefore, it wouldn’t make any sense for her to be the center of their conflicts.

“You need to stop overthinking things! Actually, they’re not on good terms with one another because Fabian is a close friend of Xavier’s foe.”

Hannah would never tell her sister the person was a woman whom Fabian had a hard time moving on from. Otherwise, her sister would definitely confront Fabian. Worst of all, Helen might have a bad impression of Fabian. She wouldn’t want any of those to occur.

“How could that be? Is it necessary for them to strangle

one another to death over such a trivial matter?" Helen had a hard time figuring out the truth. After pondering for a few minutes, she insisted her hypothesis was right.

"Nope! I still think you're the reason behind it!"

"I also think Hannah is the reason behind their intense session." Suddenly, a fragile voice could be heard in the room. The voice belonged to the patient on the bed—Winson.

...

Helen was speechless because the young man was supposed to stay out of the adult business, yet he voiced out his unwanted opinion.

Soon, the duo responded with an awkward expression when they recalled the content of their conversation. They thought Winson was in deep slumber because he kept silent throughout their conversation.

Helen was the first to snap out of confusion. She took a seat at the edge of the bed and leaned over to check on the young man with an awkward smile. "Winson, have you heard our conversation?"

"Mmm!"

The duo was speechless as Winson responded with a nod, indicating he had heard everything.

Helen regretted her decision and thought she had embarrassed herself in front of her beloved little brother. When she thought about the content of their conversation and the way she tickled Hannah, she felt a strong urge to bury her head in the sand.

On the other hand, Hannah wasn't as embarrassed as Helen. Nonetheless, she felt bad for neglecting their beloved little brother.

"Winson, I have accidentally neglected you because I thought you had fallen asleep after Helen tucked you in. I... hope don't mind me, okay?" Hannah flushed because of her accidental neglect.

"It's fine, Hannah! I think the conversation you had with Helen was quite interesting!" Winson asserted in a serious manner.

Helen cleared her throat and said, "Winson, we don't usually behave as such, but it has been quite some time since our last meeting. Therefore, we got overly excited. Think about it! If the last time you see your sister was six months ago, aren't you going to get pumped up when you see her?"

Helen tried to explain the rationale behind her actions because she was afraid Winson would misperceive her to be a maniac.

"Mmm! I don't even think I can go by a week without meeting my beloved sisters, let alone six months!" After Helen's countless attempts to deceive Winson, she finally achieved her goals.

"See? Think about it! We can't suppress our excitement anymore because it has been six months since we last meet! Therefore, we got overly excited and let loose of ourselves! Don't you think it's perfectly normal?" Helen went on and on just to deceive her beloved brother.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1158

"Mmm! I think that's perfectly fine!" Winson nodded and thought Helen's words made sense.

Sighing, Helen caressed Winson's head and said, "You're such a smart young man!"

"Urgh! If he had told me his relationship with her, I wouldn't have to spend my time pacing back and forth in the garden!" Jason, who was in the elevator, muttered to himself.

After he brought Xavier into Hannah's ward, he was intimidated by Fabian's deadpan stare. He ended up fleeing from the ward and pacing back and forth in the lobby. As he thought the man had departed, he returned to the ward again.

Who the hell is he? How has he offended Fabian? I have never seen such a fearsome Fabian before! The way he reacts is far more intimidating than Dad! Ugh! It's giving me a chill again! When Jason recalled Fabian's deadpan expression, he felt a chill running down his spine and wondered if he had regained his composure.

Hmph! It's that man's fault! I must get to the bottom of

his identity after the misery he has brought upon me! I won't allow him to live a carefree life after the things he has done! Caressing the mosquito bites on his arm, Jason made up his mind to seek revenge.

As he walked out of the elevator, Jason bumped into the man in front of him.

What the heck? Have I been jinxed for the day? Although Jason cursed in his mind, he bowed at the person he had bumped into and apologized, "I'm so sorry, mister!"

Jason had undergone strict education ever since he was young. Thus, he could carry himself in a manner befitting a civilized young man.

"It's okay." The person Jason had bumped into was Hannah's adoptive father—Hendrick.

"Huh?" Jason gaped at the man's presence when he noticed they were right outside of his sister-in-law's ward.

What is this man doing outside of the ward? Shouldn't he get going in? What the heck is going on? Stop being a peeping tom!

Jason was about to rush over to confront Hendrick, but when he recalled the incident Helen had gone through, he resisted the urge and asked politely, "Mister, may I know what you're doing here?"

"Huh?" Hendrick, who had his eyes glued to the ones in the ward, was startled by Jason's question. Seconds after he returned to his senses, he said, "I'm here to visit my daughter."

Daughter? Is it Hannah? Oh, God! I can't believe I get to run into Hannah's father! I guess I'm not so unlucky, huh? Here comes a surprise from God to compensate me after the miseries I have gone through! Hahaha! Since he's Fabian's father-in-law, I don't have to be afraid of Fabian anymore as long as I win him over! Hahaha!

Wait! I think it's better to get everything clear before I mess things up again!

Jason could barely suppress his excitement. He asked, "Mister, if you're here to visit your daughter, why aren't

you entering the ward?”

Hendrick couldn't help but size Jason up because he found the young man odd. Nonetheless, he answered, “I just need to ensure she's fine because I'm afraid of interrupting her. See? I have prepared a meal for her!” He raised his hand and showed the young man the meal he had brought along with him.

Staring at the thermal food jars Hendrick had with him, Jason was certain the man in front of him was Hannah's father.

Judging by his appearance and the fact he's aware of the precise location of the ward, I'm sure he's the one! Hahaha! I need to win him over! I mean, I can't possibly waste my talent, right?

“You're such a caring father! I'm so envious of your daughter for having such a great father! I'm sure she's equally proud of you, isn't she? If and only I have a caring father like you... Huh...”

Jason had developed a special talent of putting on a show at demand after being beaten by his father ever since he was young. As he held Hendrick's hands with his

quivering hands, he acted all worked up with tears brimming in his eyes.

“Why are you crying? Are you sure you haven't misunderstood your father? I'm pretty sure he loves you as much as I love my daughter.”

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Hendrick found the seemingly dejected Jason pitiable and started consoling him because he was around Hannah's age.

Grasping Hendrick's hands, Jason went all out and wailed, “My father has been neglecting me because he only cares about his business! I had been taking care of myself ever since I was young! Although I'm from a relatively wealthy family, my father doesn't care about me at all! I-I...”

“Y-You...” Hendrick was at a loss for better words to comfort the pitiable Jason.

“Your daughter is so lucky to have a doting father like

you! P-Perhaps I have been cursed with such a cruel father! Boohoo..." Jason continued weeping as though he was overwhelmed by the built-up emotions over the years.

Hendrick started sympathizing with Jason's predicament. He held the young man's hand and denoted, "Don't you think your father has been working hard because of you?"

Jason secretly heaved a sigh of relief because Hendrick seemed to have opened up to him. He deadpanned his reply. "Hmph! I don't need those superficial things from him!"

Immediately after he finished his sentence, he asked, "Why don't you take me in as your godson? I'd love to spend some time with a doting father like you!"

Hendrick was certain the young man was an heir to a wealthy family because of the lavish clothes he was wearing. As someone who could merely sustain his day-to-day lifestyle, he was worried the young man's parents might misperceive his intention. Thus, he turned him down. "I don't think that's appropriate."

Actually, Hendrick found Jason pitiable and would take him in if he were an orphan. Nonetheless, the young man was the complete opposite of a pitiable orphan.

On the other hand, Jason had no intention to give up just yet. As Hendrick turned him down, he started wailing hysterically, "Boohoo... Since no one cares about me, I guess it's fine to leave this world behind. My last attempt to commit suicide through drowning myself has failed, I guess I'll jump off the building this time!"

In a final attempt to win Hendrick over, Jason coated his words with sorrow along with a pair of drooping eyes. "I guess I can finally rest in peace after learning the true definition of love. I'll see you again, mister. If it's possible, I hope I'll get to be your son in my next life!"

Immediately after he finished his sentence, Jason turned around and catapulted in the other direction, behaving as though he was about to jump off the building.

Hendrick got anxious and stopped Jason. "How can you give up on your life when you're so young? If you're dead, your parents will be very sad! It's such a wonderful world! Are you sure you're going to leave everything behind?"

The seemingly agitated Jason queried, "If there's nothing else that's worth my time, is it necessary for me to waste my time living a life full of despair?"

When Hendrick heard Jason's question, he went dead silent and stood right where he was.

Hurry up and give in to my request already! Just say yes! Once you acknowledge me as your godson, I'll call off my plan to jump off the building! Hurry up!

Jason got anxious because Hendrick remained silent for a long time. Has he seen through my plan? It's impossible, isn't it? I mean, I have put on such a pitiable front and wasted so many drops of tears!

"Alright! I'll take you in as my godson!" Hendrick broke the silence, caving in to the young man's request. He added after pausing for a few seconds, "You have to promise me not to try anything silly such as committing suicide in the future."

"Sure! I'll listen to everything you say!" Jason almost started weeping again. See? It's impossible for him to see through my act! After all, I'm such a talented actor! Those in showbiz should be glad I'm not in the industry! Otherwise, they're going to have another strong rival! Hendrick felt helpless because he had no intention to cave in to Jason's request. With that being said, he couldn't possibly allow the young man to end his life in front of him.

Jason was all smiles—a genuine one because he was glad he had a strong backing to defend him from Fabian in the future. He introduced himself, "Uncle, my name is Jason! Shall we head into the ward and check on Hannah?"

"Oh, Jason." As Hendrick muttered Jason's name, the young man brought him into the ward.

After Jason took over the things Hendrick had with him, Hendrick introduced himself, "If that's the case, why

don't you address me as Uncle Hendrick from now onwards?"

Meanwhile, the trio in the VIP ward had a great time chit-chatting, but Jason's sudden appearance interrupted their session.

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"Uncle Hendrick, hurry up and come in!"

Helen was about to yell at Jason again, but she stopped when she heard Jason's voice. Uncle? What the heck is Jason up to again? Has he brought someone else to

defend him after being bullied by me? Has he returned with someone because he's afraid of Fabian?

On the other hand, Hannah was equally confused by their presence. Her heart skipped a beat when she recalled Jason and Fabian's families were closely affiliated.

Perhaps the uncle Jason had brought along was also a close friend of the two families. Why has Jason brought along his uncle with him? If his uncle figures out my relationship with Fabian, doesn't that mean it will be made wide known to those from the upper echelon? Does that mean we're going to be exposed soon?

Hannah and Helen had their eyes glued to the entrance.

While Helen couldn't wait to embarrass Jason again, Hannah was on pins and needles because she was afraid it was someone affiliated with Fabian's family. As Heather had handed over the family heirloom to her, she was afraid she wouldn't be able to keep their relationship a secret anymore.

Holding her breath, Hannah saw a familiar figure closing in.

"Dad!" she greeted her father in disbelief and craned over to see if anyone else had tagged along with them.

Similarly, Helen, who was surprised, asked, "Dad, why are you here?"

After Hannah ensured no one else was behind her father, she let out a sigh of relief. After she regained her composure, she was confused because Jason had

addressed her father in an odd manner. What's going on?

How is Dad related to Jason?

"I'm here to visit Hannah..." as he explained himself, he looked at Jason next to him.

"Mmm! Uncle Hendrick is here to visit Hannah!" Jason showed them the things he had with him before heading over to the table to unpack the food.

"What? Is something wrong with my ears? What have you been addressing my father as?" Helen caressed her ears and asked in disbelief.

"Your ears are fine! I'm addressing him as Uncle Hendrick!" As Jason brought Helen a serving of food, he whispered, "I guess you're my godsister from now onwards, huh?"

Helen was on the verge of losing her mind when she saw Jason's proud grin. This hedonistic man is going to be our godbrother from now onwards? What kind of a joke is this?

She gaped at her father and asked, "Dad?"

Hendrick looked at Jason and explained, "J-Jason is telling the truth. From now onwards, he's your godbrother."

Jason? Godbrother? Can anyone tell me what's going on? Why the heck has he turned into our father's godson out of the blue?

"See? Uncle Hendrick has acknowledged me as his godson! You need to acknowledge me as your godbrother too!" Jason felt great because he finally got the better of Helen for once. You shouldn't have gotten full of yourself just because Fabian is on your side? So are you going to teach me a lesson now? Hmph! Let's see who's going to be the one to teach the other party a lesson in the future! I'll definitely irritate you every day!

Helen glared at Jason and announced, "No way!"

She turned and asked Hendrick, "Dad, what's going on?"

Hendrick had a hard time explaining the reasons behind it because he was equally baffled since the entire process occurred within a few minutes.

"We'll talk about it some other time." As Hendrick was afraid Helen would bring up the same topic again. He

diverted their attention and asked, "Are you okay? I'm sure you're hungry, aren't you? Your mother has prepared a lot of food for you. Hurry up and finish it all!" Hendrick served Hannah the soup he had brought along from home.

When her father opened the container, she caught a whiff of a familiar scent.

"Hannah, your mother has prepared this for you because it's the best post-surgical meal. Hurry up and finish it." Hannah had always been Hendrick and his wife's favorite

because she was an obedient girl ever since she was young.

On the other hand, Hannah felt bad when she saw Hendrick. Over the years, they had brought her up as though she was their biological daughter. They would ensure she got a share of everything they have along with Helen. At times, she couldn't help but wonder if Helen could live a better life without her.

As Hannah had consumed several servings of soups Fabian brought her, she was too full. However, she couldn't bear to turn her father down.

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