

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1341

Hannah wondered if her senior editor had a grudge against her. Why does it seem like I'm

the busiest of all the team leaders? They seem like they have lots of leisure time as they are

always either playing computer games or cards most of the time. Why am I so busy then?

Unfortunately, she would be wronging her senior editor by thinking so.

The other heads had

accumulated their clients slowly, but since she only recently took up this role, it was normal

that she had to sieve through so many documents at once.

"I won't be able to see the end of the year if I have no one else to help me with this,"

Hannah grumbled as she resentfully glared at the stack that seemed taller than her.

"Hey, you can always get a personal assistant. You are a team leader anyway," Hannah

chuckled to herself but shook her head.

How could she employ a personal assistant when there are many others in her position

without one?

Knock! Knock

At that moment, someone knocked on the door.

Hannah said dully, "Come in."

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Like a routine, she raised her head to see which team member was sending her more

documents this time.

"Eh?"

She was surprised to see who it was. This is not my team member. Since when did I have

such a curvy, model-like lady in her team?

Who is she? Has she knocked on the wrong door?

That was Hannah's first reaction, but she quickly got rid of her guesses.

It was only recently

when they cleared this office for her, and it was in a unique location, so

how could that lady

come to the wrong room?

"Hello, Ms. Young."

The blonde woman reached out her right hand towards Hannah. Nervous, Hannah swallowed her saliva and shook her hand. Who is she? Is she here to replace me? No, that can't be it. She has addressed me so formally, so I don't think that's the case. Then, what is she here for? Hannah could not figure out the purpose of her visit and could only stare at the woman in surprise, wondering if she had ever seen her in the office before. Why do I not recognize her?

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"I am Natasha Roma and a new employee in this company. The senior editor wants me to be your assistant and to learn from you," she finally clarified her purpose here.

Natasha Roma?

Interesting. I wonder where she is from?

"Wait, what did you say? You are going to be my assistant?" Hannah reacted when she finally processed what the lady had said.

"Yes," Natasha exclaimed.

Wow, what a coincidence! I was just thinking about employing an assistant and she actually showed up at my office in the next second. This is great! God has answered my prayer!

Most importantly. She is very pretty. "Oh, I see. This may be inappropriate, but may I know who gave you this name?" It doesn't sound local to me.

Hannah asked her directly since she was going to be her assistant anyway, and they would be working closely together in the future.

"Do you mean Natasha? My boss gave me that name. Does it sound bad?"

Natasha seemed confused. But Hannah just smiled at her.

Pft!

What? This is weird. Don't tell her boss is her father? Unable to hold back, Hannah burst into fits of laughter.

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Ahem.

Moments later, she finally cleared her throat and patted her assistant's shoulder. "Okay, we will be colleagues from now on, and I can assure you that I'm easy to get along with. I don't have many rules; in short, we shall share our ups and downs. As long as you treat me with respect, I will do the same to you. Let's take care of each other in the future, okay?"

Hannah flashed a toothy smile.

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Natasha nodded without saying more.

In the next few hours, Hannah chatted passionately with the other lady.

However, Natasha

did not react much, and it only made Hannah feel awkward. She secretly blamed Helen for mentioning that she could make friends easily and impress the other parties with this method.

It is so embarrassing to try it for the first time. Natasha must think that I'm crazy.

Hmph! Helen, I made a fool of myself because of you! You'd better watch out.

While thinking to herself, Natasha suddenly revealed, "Ms. Young, I just came to Chanaea.

Although I am fluent in Chanaeese, there are still some words that I don't understand."

Without processing what she said, Hannah nodded. "Ah, that's fine."

Then, she snapped her head towards Natasha in surprise. "Wait. Did you say that you just arrived in Chanaea?" Well, that explains her name.

"Yes. Is it a surprise to you?" Natasha raised her eyebrows.

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"I thought you were of foreign descent but born and raised here. Who knew that my assistant was going to be an exchange student? Hahaha, I can now boast about it to Fabian."

Instantly, Hannah forgot about the pile of unfinished documents that awaited her. Taking

Natasha's hand, she pulled her assistant closer and continued to chat.

Once they started the two-way conversation, Hannah was surprised to hear Natasha's story.

Not only was she a female karate champion in Remdik and an ex-soldier, but she was also a

student from a Remdik college. In her nation, she was a top athlete too.

Knowing the titles that her assistant held, Hannah could not help but feel ashamed. Are you

sure you are here to learn from me and be my assistant? This is unbelievable.

After making some clarifications, she also learned that Natasha would only be here

temporarily. It was her boss who requested for her to fly here and pick up Chanaease.

Her boss is great. I have to thank him for sending me such a good assistant.

Moments later, Natasha began showing off her muscles to Hannah. The latter excitedly

touched them with a look of envy in her eyes.

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How can one train to have such arms? I've always wanted to have abs and trained hard for

two whole weeks but to no avail.

If Natasha found out, she would probably laugh at me.

"Come closer, Natasha. Can I see your biceps?" she requested.

This was the first time she ever saw a woman this fit up close, so she had to take a good

look at them.

"Can I see your calf muscles too?" Hannah requested again.

Natasha was probably the strongest person she had ever met. In comparison to other

females or males, her assistant seemed more built than others.

Meanwhile, Natasha was glad to be praised for the results of her rigorous training. Casually,

she propped her leg on the desk.

Astonished, Hannah placed her hand on the leg and gently touched it.

Although it was thick,

there was not even an inch of fat. If Natasha kicked someone in the crotch, it would

definitely hurt terribly.

"Ms. Young, here are some documents..."

A team member working for Hannah came in at that moment and became speechless as soon as he witnessed what was happening before him.

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He saw his team leader touching another woman's leg with a mesmerized look in her eyes.

That woman was curvy and was dressed in T-shirt and shorts that outlined her dazzling figure.

Ahem! "Ms. Young, I did not see anything, and I swear I don't know anything. Please continue!" he frantically stammered.

Then, he scurried away and closed the door behind him.

Flustered, Hannah quickly retracted her hands. She felt her cheeks grow hot. Oh, dear! He probably thinks I'm...

Ah, he is an idiot. Doesn't he have a brain? If I were a lesbian, why would I be married to Fabian?

Hmph! Whatever. Why should I be afraid when I'm not committing a crime or doing something against my principles? There is no need for me to explain.

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Hannah reassured herself but did not continue to ogle at Natasha's body either. Instead, she continued to talk to her.

"Have you settled everything?" Yvette interrogated Darius as soon as she saw him.

The man looked at Yvette, who was sitting on the sofa and cheerfully boasted, "Haha, what do you think? Of course, I've excelled in whatever you've asked of me." As he spoke, his gaze drifted to Yvette's legs. Swallowing his saliva, he could not help but caress them.

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In response, Yvette snorted but did not squirm at his touch. Since she wanted her cousin to help her, she thought he deserved a small reward at least. However, she was not so easy as

to let him cross the line. She was picky, and even her cousin was not a worthy candidate.

“Oh? Tell me how it went,” Yvette probed.

Wasting no time, Darius told her extensively about his conversation with Xavier. Naturally, he exaggerated some of the contents to make him seem more impressive to the woman he fancied.

Glad that the plan went well, Yvette beamed. Although she knew her cousin was lusting over her, she remembered that Lyna was coming over soon. In this case, they would be stopped midway anyway, so she started acting more affectionately towards him. He was a pervert, and there was no way he could hold himself back in front of a beautiful lady like her. In the next second, he began to rip his clothes off. Yvette did the same too.

Knock! Knock!

Before the two could fully strip, they heard a series of knocks on the door.

Yvette’s cousin frowned, evidently unhappy with the situation. He roared, “What the hell?

Who is this bas*ard? This is such a crucial moment, yet we are being disrupted!”

In contrast, Yvette did not reply but had a smile on her face. Haha, the person came at the right time, and she is definitely not a bas*ard. Did you really think I would give myself to you because you did something so small for me? What a joke!

“Hmm, since we are already at this stage, are you afraid that we can’t do this another time?

Right now, I think you should put your clothes back on,” Yvette teased and began to get dressed again.

Naively, Darius nodded. “That’s true. The next time we plan to hook up, I will bring you to my house. I will make sure no one disturbs us.”

Hahaha, there will not be a next time. Yvette secretly smirked.

After the two got dressed, Yvette opened the door to reveal Lyna, who she previously

planned to meet.

“Yvette, I shall make my move.”

Yvette did not bother to make her cousin stay. After he left, Lyna took off her sunglasses

and directed her question to the other lady, “How did it go?”

“How can I disappoint you? Everything is going smoothly,” Yvette bragged.

Despite her positive reply, Lyna still seemed bothered. Therefore, Yvette quickly questioned,

“What’s wrong?”

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Shaking her head, Lyna replied, “Nothing. It is something personal, and I’ve already made my decision.”

“Decision? That’s good. How about Fabian? Have you dealt with him?”

Yvette remarked.

Actually, she did not want to do things this way. Since she used to be close to Fabian, she

knew how he worked and his strengths.

There is no way we can match up with Fabian. How are we going to win this battle?

In the past, Yvette ever tried to persuade Lyna otherwise, but it was useless. If she did not

think that Lyna had a good plan, she would have betrayed her in order to keep herself

safe. So what if I have to end up going to jail? As long as she could survive three years in

there, she would have everything. She might be angry, but if she could suppress her anger,

she could achieve peace.

“It shouldn’t be your concern. When the time comes, everything will fall in place,” Lyna said

while raising her brows.

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Right now, she would not breathe a word even if her mother were to ask her about her plan.

There was just too much at stake. Besides, Lyna could not fully trust Yvette yet.

If Yvette carried out the job successfully, Lyna would definitely consider revealing more of

the plan to her. Thus, the completion and success of this task would prove that Yvette was worthy and earned a place to be her ally, which meant that they were now in the same boat.

Consequently, they would not be able to run away from each other.

More crucially, Fabian

would not let them off easily and retaliate if he found out what they had done.

Lyna knew she would not stand a chance of beating Fabian if she were to fight this battle

alone. Therefore, even though Yvette may not be that intelligent in terms of giving

constructive strategy, she still stood a better chance in fighting against the odds if Yvette

were her ally.

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Despite that, Yvette was not angry as she knew the situation they were in. Lyna's sarcastic

answer only showed how important the matter was, so it was normal that Lyna did not want

to reveal it. Most importantly, Yvette was well aware that Lyna would have to bear the dire

consequences if the plan were to leak out.

Shortly after, they began to discuss the steps to go against Fabian and Hannah.

"Alright, I understand," Xavier said coldly.

He narrowed his eyes, and the atmosphere in his office became tense.

He found out that Hannah had a new assistant of Remdik descent, who had a unique

background.

Xavier was not as innocent as Hannah. Once he found out about it, he immediately linked

the new assistant with Fabian. That man probably arranged for the new assistant to stick

with Hannah. Otherwise, why would someone like Natasha end up being her assistant?

"Fabian, I can't believe how scheming you are. You managed to control her and restrict her

freedom. What do you take her as? Do you think she is a bird that can be trapped in a cage?

Or is she merely your tool? You are inhumane!” Xavier growled. His blood was boiling. They just exchanged vows, yet that bas*ard forgot about it so quickly.

Thinking about Hannah, Xavier’s heart ached for her and wanted to find a way to help her as soon as possible.

In the meantime, Hannah was tugging Natasha along with her after work to treat her assistant to a meal and get to know her better. Natasha did not immediately agree to it.

After all, she came here under Fabian’s orders to protect Hannah. “Why don’t we do this? In future, I will teach you Chanaeese and work-related matters while you motivate me to lose weight,” Hannah suggested while pinching her belly fat.

“Sure! Anyway, I exercise daily. Is there a good gym around here? We can do some work out together.”

Touched that Natasha readily agreed, Hannah assured, “Don’t worry. I have a gym membership, and we can both enter with it.”

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Haha, the fats that I have accumulated over the years will finally be blasted off!

In reality, Hannah was not fat and was only fleshier on her tummy area. Nevertheless, which woman would be satisfied with their own body?

“Wait a minute...I already...oh, my husband called me. He will be coming to pick us up, and we will have dinner together.”

Hannah wanted to introduce Fabian to Natasha and also talk about her future fitness plans.

She planned to ditch Fabian for dinner and Natasha’s presence would give her the courage to suggest that.

At this point, Hannah treated Natasha like her own sister. They had a close relationship after talking about losing weight and fashion.

It did not take long for Fabian to arrive in a Rolls Royce.

Hannah dragged Natasha over and waved to the car, “Hey, over here!”

As they got closer, Hannah cleared her throat and announced, "Let me introduce you to my new assistant. Since I had an outstanding performance at work, the company specially arranged for a Remdik exchange student to assist me. Her name is Natasha."

Although she did not understand why the company would assign an assistant to her, she could not be bothered to figure it out. All she knew was how happy and proud she was to boast to Fabian about it.

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"This is my husband. He is just the president of a company."

Hannah rolled her eyes when introducing Fabian. Men are really competitive. I'm not only on a different level than he is, but also working to pay off my debt to him.

Despite being married, Hannah refused to use Fabian's money. After all, she believed in the importance of being an independent woman.

Fabian straightened his sleeves and extended his hand toward Natasha, "Hi, I'm Fabian Norton."

Ha! You foolish gal. I'm surprised at how happy you are. Haven't you wondered why your company has assigned you an assistant?

Obviously, Fabian kept his thoughts to himself. If he had exposed his plan, Hannah would definitely refuse. Furthermore, given how delighted Hannah was, he couldn't bring himself to disappoint her.

After both of them got into the car, the three of them headed to the restaurant which Fabian had picked.

Meanwhile, Lyna was sitting inside a private villa. After taking a sip of tea, she let out a long breath.

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She had bought the villa with the money Yvette gave her and put it under the name of one

of her ordinary employees.

This was the headquarters of her intelligence operations. On one floor, there was a plethora of sophisticated equipment being used to spy on Fabian's employees. Lyna continuously collected evidence of their "wrongdoings" so that she could blackmail them into helping her. Only then was she able to force Fabian to give up everything he owned.

"I didn't expect Fabian's company's monthly cashflows to be so massive and that he has so many partnerships with other prominent figures," Lyna mumbled to herself with her brows furrowed.

She was going through the Phoenix Group's accounts which she had requested Wayne, the general manager of Phoenix Group, to obtain for her. Firstly, she planned to see who Fabian was doing business with and that if there were any opportunities for her to take over them.

Secondly, she wanted Wayne to be fully on board with her plan. As the company accounts was an extremely sensitive document, Fabian would definitely kill Wayne for leaking it to Lyna.

"Haha, Fabian, oh, Fabian, what are you working so hard for? Aren't you ultimately raking in all these profits on my behalf? When I send my men to negotiate with those companies, you will then be trampled underneath my feet. Hahaha."

Lyna couldn't help but chuckle as if to declare her victory.

Picking up the phone, Lyna then instructed, "Send the man I've hired up. It's time I put him to good use."

Lyna smiled faintly as she had spent a fortune to engage a financial whiz from A Nation to help her in her quest to steal Fabian's assets.

In less than a minute, a middle-aged man in a sharp black suit with matching leather shoes appeared before her.

As Lyna scrutinized the man, she asked doubtfully, "Are you George?"
The man replied with a laugh, "Why? Do I not look like him?"
Lyna started to doubt whether she got her money's worth. The person in front of her looked more like a conman than some genius financier.
"Isn't George supposed to be a foreigner? Why do you look local?" Lyna asked suspiciously.
"What? Do you have a problem with me being a local?"

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George was upset. If it wasn't for the huge amount of money you paid, I wouldn't even be here. And now, here you are, doubting me.

"I don't care where you come from. As long as you can help me achieve my goals, I will make it worth your while," Lyna plainly replied.

Although she had not taken control of the Blackwood family's company, it wasn't difficult

for her to extract funds from the company. Furthermore, she still had Yvette, who was filthy rich, backing her financially.

The last time she had requested a large sum of money, Yvette had given her a handsome amount. Therefore, she figured Yvette must be loaded, and there was no need for her to worry about money.

"Alright, it's not like your appearance matters for the job anyway. These are the accounts

belonging to the company I'm looking to attack. Go through them as you will be

responsible for plotting its takeover," Lyna asserted as she handed the financial accounts to

George.

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She had just gone through the financial statements. But other than the cash flow, she

couldn't make much out of it. Where is his weakness? This was what she hired George for.

"Alright."

George smiled as he received the accounts. He figured that it was the same working

anywhere. Since he was getting paid handsomely here, he might as well put his back into it.

After skimming through it, George couldn't help but gasp. Turning toward Lyna, he

commented, "This is a top-notch company."

Lyna laughed at George's expression before replying, "It's none of your business how good

the company is. Your job is to tell me what to do."

"Look at her biceps! Yours don't even come close."

Hannah lifted Natasha's arm to show Fabian.

Fabian couldn't help but roll his eyes. She is an assassin. How can I, as the president of a

company, even compare?

"Haha, I would like to let you know that she is also a national Karate champion. If you ever

dare bully me, I will get her to teach you a lesson," Hannah declared to Fabian with her chin

held high.

Are you sure you want to order my subordinate to bully me? Is that even a good idea?

Hannah couldn't help but furrow her brows when she saw the thoughtful smile on Fabian's

face. Why isn't he afraid?

"Hmph! I will get her to teach me a thing or two. If you dare bully me, I'll pummel you,"

Hannah warned Fabian as she waved her fists in the air.

Why do you keep insisting on beating me up? You are either planning to get someone to

do it or learning how to do it yourself. I'm your husband, for goodness' sake! At this rate, I'm

going to be beaten to pulp sooner or later.

Despite his thoughts, Fabian replied with a smile, "In that case, I'll have to trouble Natasha

to teach me a thing or two."

"Why do you want to learn how to fight? Are you trying to hit me back?"

Hannah retorted

with a pout.

"Of course not! I'm just learning it for self-defense," Fabian quickly denied just to please her.

"Hmph, that's more like it," Hannah snapped.

Natasha gasped silently when she saw Fabian's response. I didn't expect him to be afraid of his wife.

Obviously, Fabian wasn't afraid of Hannah. He just liked to tease her and let her win.

"Anyway, there's something I need to tell you," Hannah remarked as if something had suddenly occurred to her.

"What is it?" Fabian lifted his gaze with a smile.

"After today, I'm not going to have dinner with you," Hannah sat up straight and declared earnestly.

Fabian let out a devilish grin. Puzzled as to what Hannah was up to, he asked curiously,

"Why? Are you on a diet?"

Hahaha! What do you mean diet? Do I look fat now?

"N-nope."

Hannah almost choked on her food when she heard Fabian's words.

Patting on her own

chest to relieve herself, she continued, "I want to go with Natasha to the gym. Therefore, we

will grab dinner together while you will be on your own."

Just as she spoke, Hannah stared at Fabian with her eyes filled with anticipation. What if he doesn't agree?

"Oh, okay," Fabian agreed right away.

From his perspective, Hannah would likely not be able to persevere for more than a few

days. Therefore, it wasn't a problem at all.

Puzzled, Hannah couldn't help but furrow her brows when she saw how readily Fabian

agreed. Furthermore, he was smiling while doing so.

"Do you not believe in me? Hmph! Just you wait. In two months' time, I will be as thin as a

rake," Hannah retorted in defiance when she realized that Fabian had no confidence in her. I

must definitely show him.

"Okay, whatever you say. Let's not get ahead of ourselves," Fabian plainly replied.

"I... you..."

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Hannah was stumped by what Fabian said. After that, she ignored him and chatted with Natasha instead.

“Hello? I’m Xavier Jackson!”

Meanwhile, Xavier gave Hannah’s senior editor a call. The moment it connected, he declared who he was right away.

“Oh, Mr. Jackson. Sorry to keep you waiting.”

Bob recalled Hannah’s voice at once before carefully asking, “How can I help you, Mr. Jackson?”

“Please send Hannah over to interview me tomorrow as my company is launching our latest product. Hence, I intend to create some publicity,” Xavier stated his agenda right away.

Hahaha, is that your true intention? You should just admit you want to meet Hannah.

There’s no need to beat around the bush.

Besides, it’s the weekend tomorrow. Hannah told me before that she hates working on weekends.

Being put in a spot, Bob suggested, “Mr. Jackson, is it alright to push it back by two days?”

It’s the weekend tomorrow, and Hannah is off from work.”

Xavier couldn’t help but furrow his eyebrows in response. What does he mean? Is he being cowed by Fabian’s influence? Since when does a reporter have off days? Isn’t their leave fixed for the month?

Xavier was infuriated by the thought alone. He figured that Bob was either bribed by Fabian or afraid of him. Are you afraid of him but not me?

“I don’t care what you do as long as I see Hannah in my office at nine in the morning tomorrow. Or else, you will have to bear the consequences.”

With that, Xavier ended the call angrily. He believed that Hannah was in trouble, so all he wanted to do was to rescue her as quickly as possible.

“Who did I offend? You needed my help and yet threatened me still. This is too much!” Bob grumbled to himself.

What am I going to do? What if Hannah refuses to go? She has specifically told me about not working on weekends. Ugh, it’s terrible being trapped between a rock and a hard place.

In the end, Bob had no choice but to shamelessly give Hannah a call.

“Hello, Hannah?”

“Hmm?”

Hannah had her mouth full, so she couldn’t say a word.

“I’m sending you to interview Xavier tomorrow as his company is launching a new product.”

“Hmmmmm?”

Hannah responded in a louder and more forceful tone. If not for the fact that she had her

mouth full, she would have argued with Bob right away.

Didn’t we agree that I don’t work weekends? I’m already exhausted after a busy week. Do

you think that I’m a machine and don’t need any rest? Furthermore, I still have to interview

Xavier? Bob, are you doing this on purpose?

Hannah couldn’t help but seethe.

“I know, I know. But Mr. Jackson insists that you go tomorrow. If I get someone else to do it,

I’ll not be able to explain myself to him.”

Just as he was explaining, Bob cursed at Xavier. Does she not need rest?

“No... rest...”

Hannah tried desperately to chew her food and regretted taking such a big bite. Unable to

swallow, all she could do was grunt in reply.

“Um, how about this... I’ll give you a day off once you finish the interview. You can come

back to the office when you’re well-rested.”

Bob paused for a while before adding, “Hannah, please just agree to it.”

When she finally swallowed her food and wanted to reply, she was again interrupted.

“I don’t care. For the sake of the company, you will have to make the sacrifice.” Bob ended

the call the moment he finished.

"I... Bob, come on. That's my weekend we're talking about. Are you trying to kill me?"

Hannah complained in an agonizing tone.

Furrowing his eyebrows, Fabian stroked her head gently and asked with concern, "What's wrong?"

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"I need to work overtime tomorrow when I already had plans to go to the gym with

Natasha. Now, I can forget about it. I just can't keep up with the changes to my schedule.

Furthermore, my editor is being difficult. He insists that I do an interview despite how tired I

am. I feel as if he is doing it on purpose," Hannah sighed in a dejected tone.

Fabian smiled as he had assumed it was something worse. When he realized it was just

about working overtime, he raised his eyebrow and tempted her, "How about this? Why

don't I talk to your editor for you?"

Hannah's eyes lit up when she heard Fabian's words, but her joy was short-lived after giving it some thought.

Bob had just mentioned that Xavier insisted that she do the interview. If she didn't comply,

or if Fabian got involved, an argument between him and Xavier would likely ensue.

After some consideration, Hannah finally relented, "Forget it. I'll deal with work myself."

Very quickly, Hannah wiped the disappointment off her face and smiled at both Fabian and

Natasha, "Enough, let's not dwell on it anymore. Come, let's eat."

"Ms. Blackwood, I have gone through the documents you have given me," George remarked.

Taking a deep breath to calm himself down, he put the files down in front of Lyna.

He couldn't help but feel shocked after doing a deep dive on Phoenix Group's accounts. He

had realized that he was faced with a Herculean task. Ever since he started work, he had ruined more than fifty companies. However, none of them were as massive as Phoenix Group.

“Oh? How about it? Have you found its weakness?”

Lyna was leaning back on her chair thinking about Blackwood Group. After George made his comment, her curiosity was suddenly piqued.

“This is an extremely sophisticated company. From how the cash flows within the company, I can see that they are involved in a broad spectrum of industries. Moreover, they have at least five billion in liquidity,” George explained in earnest.

The difficulty of the task that lay ahead caused him to drop his usual languid expression.

Lyna nodded thoughtfully. After all, she was cognizant that George had returned from

overseas and wasn’t aware of how powerful Fabian was within the country.

However, anyone who was familiar with Fabian would still be shocked to know that the

company had five billion in reserves. Even if the company collapsed overnight, it would still

be resilient enough to prop itself up with so many funds.

“So what about it? Are you scared now?” Lyna taunted George with her question.

What a joke, how can a genius ever be doubted?

This was something George couldn’t tolerate. Ever since he started, he had never failed

before, causing him to have an inflated ego.

“Huh? To be honest, I never knew what being scared feels like.”

Although the Phoenix Group represented a daunting task to him, he also saw it as a

challenge. Therefore, he was extremely motivated to give it a go.

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George’s eyes were filled with anticipation as if he was relishing in the thought of

challenging Fabian. He couldn’t help but let out a confident smile,

“Although he has a very

strong company, it's still just a matter of me spending a little more time on it. Haha.

Nevertheless, I do look forward to facing off with the boss of Phoenix Group."

"Oh? Should I praise you for your ingenuity or admonish you for being overly ambitious? Do

you think you can take on Fabian with that attitude of yours?"

Lyna felt that George was being overconfident after hearing his comments. Do you think

Fabian is that easy to take down? If he was, I wouldn't have failed after so many times and

almost got close to being exposed.

"Fabian, huh? He is nothing but a stepping stone for me toward greater heights. Once I'm

done with him, my reputation will be greatly elevated. By then, my fees would definitely

jump by multiple folds," George claimed confidently as if he was already victorious over

Fabian.

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Lyna couldn't help but squint her eyes at him as she wondered if he was crazy. Why is he

counting his eggs before they hatch? Have I just wasted a large sum of money?

When George saw Lyna's doubtful gaze and the unpleasant look on her face, he quickly

knew what was going through her mind. Why do people doubt geniuses nowadays?

Smiling insidiously, he walked toward Lyna and showed her the accounts.

"These are where

we will strike. Of course, you must make the necessary preparations beforehand."

Lyna sat up straight and looked at where George was pointing. After that, she looked at him

suspiciously and asked, "What sort of preparations?"

At that moment, George's arrogant expression turned serious.

He explained, "You have to prepare a huge sum of capital to accumulate the shares of this

company. After that, you should dump them in the market to create panic. What you want is

to alarm the company's employees and their partners. So that they will start doubting the company's abilities to continue any type of collaboration."

Lyna nodded thoughtfully at his plan. Mmm-hmm, that sounds good. Once the morale of Fabian's employees was broken, it would be a lot easier to carry out other initiatives. Realizing that, Lyna motioned George to continue explaining.

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George chuckled silently. Do you finally believe that I'm a genius now? "After that, you will break the company apart from within. I'm sure the people you have are not there for show. Through them, you will gain control of some of the employees and get them to set the plan in motion."

He added, "At the same time, you can send men to sabotage their production floor. Once the supply lines have been cut, the wheels of the company's economy will stop turning.

When that happens, the time will be ripe to steal their partners away from them.

"Based on my observations, they have many industries that are linked with prominent

figures who have no patience for them to get their act back together."

"By then, you can use

the opportunity to negotiate with these prominent figures and steal Fabian's contracts away

from him. Furthermore, this company will be so overwhelmed by compensation claims for

contract breaches that it will be paralyzed," George concluded as he narrowed his eyes.

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At first impression, Lyna was convinced by the plan. But, the more she thought about it, the

more unrealistic she thought it was. In reality, the Phoenix Group was a lot more resilient

against bankruptcy than George had made it out to be. Furthermore, they had five billion of

liquidity which could be deployed to rescue ten to twenty companies, let alone a single one.

Moreover, the Phoenix Group was a massive conglomerate. Not only were they involved in light and heavy industries, but also film production and logistics companies too. To sabotage their operations, am I to assassinate actors and truck drivers too? If that happens, Fabian won't be the one getting in trouble. Holding that thought, Lyna asked George with a solemn expression, "Are you oversimplifying the matter? How can the Phoenix Group go bust so easily?"

"No, this was all but a summary. That's why you'd think it's simple. Are you concerned about their huge liquidity?"

George looked at Lyna and explained, "You don't have to worry about that. As long as you give me five hundred million, I'm confident of burning away their five billion in reserves by attacking their stocks."

Is he joking? How is it possible that he can cause them to lose five billion with only five hundred million? If you really are that good, shouldn't we just crash their stock prices instead of going through all the trouble?

Lyna asked doubtfully, "Oh? How are you going to do that?"

George smiled as he laid out his plan in detail. While he was analyzing Fabian's financial statements, he was conceiving his plan at the same time until everything fell into place. Of course, there were still some kinks to be ironed out, but George didn't feel that they would pose any problems at all.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1350

Lyna couldn't help but feel shocked once George had finished explaining his plan. Despite her doubts and worries, she knew that this was "do or die" against Fabian.

"How about it? Have you made up your mind yet? This plan will utterly destroy the

company, although it does require an immense amount of resources. You will need to manage it for three to four years before you can get your capital back," George asked Lyna.

In truth, George was worried that Lyna would shy away from his plan due to the massive commitments she needed to make or simply out of fear. In that case, wouldn't I miss the opportunity to cross swords with another genius?

George wasn't aware that Fabian had inherited his family's business. He assumed that the

latter had built everything by himself, causing him to see Fabian as a worthy rival. If he had

known the truth, his enthusiasm would have dampened accordingly.

After deep consideration, Lyna gritted her teeth and scowled, "Fine. I'll think of how to

gather the funds needed. As for the rest, we will go along with your plan."

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Lyna steeled herself when she made the decisive choice. She knew that the plan would

either spell the end of Fabian or her own doom.

"Since both of you can't stop chatting, why don't we invite Natasha over to our home?"

Fabian casually suggested when he saw how both of them were chatting happily.

Extremely supportive of the idea, Hannah added, "That's right. Come over to our place

where we can continue to talk. After all, we have the afternoon off, and I need to work

overtime tomorrow. Besides, I'm not sure when we will have time for this again."

Natasha readily agreed as she was sent by Fabian to act as Hannah's bodyguard. After all, if

Hannah went home, she still had to watch over her from the shadows.

"That's a great idea. However, I'm just worried that I'll be in the way," Natasha replied.

"Definitely not. I couldn't be more delighted to have you as our guest."

Hannah's smile was so wide that she was flashing her teeth.

“Haha, she is worried that she will be in my way. But, I still have some work at the office. So, both of you should go on without me.”

Fabian teased Hannah jokingly.

“Sheesh, how shameless can you be? So what if she is in your way? Can you even do

anything about it?” Hannah snapped, squirming her lips.

Ever since their wedding, Fabian inexplicably became more easy-going.

Noticing the

change, Hannah grew more domineering instead. This is what you get for bullying me

previously. Given how rare it is for you to compromise, it would be foolish of me to not get

my revenge.

What Hannah meant by bully was simply him letting her win their verbal squabbles. But

physically, he still did what he wanted with her as always.

“Mr. Jackson, there they are,” Xavier’s assistant informed him discreetly.

Meanwhile, Xavier looked in the direction his assistant was pointing at and saw Fabian,

Hannah, and Natasha chatting together.

At the moment, Hannah had a grimacing expression on because she was making a face at

Fabian. However, Xavier took it as a cry for help to save her from Fabian’s clutches.

Holding that thought, he quickened his pace toward them. His palms curled into a fist in

anger, feeling the urge to teach Fabian a lesson.

“Fabian!” Xavier yelled as he walked up to Fabian, seething.

Despite his attempts at suppressing his anger, he still couldn’t hide the rage in his tone.

“What? Xavier?” Fabian snapped, springing to his feet when he saw Xavier storming over.

He wanted to avoid a conflict with Xavier, but it didn’t mean he was afraid of him.

Damn it, this means trouble! Will these two end up fighting?

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1351

Xavier, oh, Xavier, what have I ever done to you for you to haunt me like a spiteful

spirit? Why do I keep running into you wherever I go? Can you just stop stalking me? I beg of you, please!

When Xavier saw Hannah's gloomy expression, he figured that she didn't want him to confront Fabian.

Fine, I'll bear with it. I just don't like watching the woman I like suffer. However, this is not the last you hear from me.

Xavier gritted his teeth and loosened the grip on his fists. Looking at Fabian, he sneered,

"Fabian, you really disappoint me. I had wanted to give both you and Hannah my blessings, but I didn't expect you to turn out this way."

Fabian furrowed his brows and squinted his eyes. What do you mean by that? Although he didn't understand what Xavier was getting at, he wasn't going to tolerate Xavier's rudeness.

"Xavier, since when do I need your advice? Shouldn't you be minding your own business at the Jackson Group? What are you doing here? Please don't tell me you're here for lunch. No one is going to buy that lame excuse."

"Hmph, of course I'm not here to have lunch. Only you will take Hannah to a place like this,"

Xavier scoffed.

He had restrained himself previously on the account of Hannah's feelings for Fabian. But now, things were different because Fabian didn't treat Hannah well. In fact, he was even threatening her.

With that thought in mind, he couldn't help but shoot Natasha a glance. Coincidentally,

Natasha was also staring at him.

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Natasha was shocked. She knew that her boss was the president of the largest conglomerate in the country and was surprised to see someone actually go against him, to the extent of yelling at him.

When Xavier looked in Natasha's direction, she could feel his animosity toward her, which she didn't understand why.

What is it? I don't know you. In fact, I haven't even seen you before.

Why are you looking at me like that? Is this man a lunatic? Does he do this to everyone he meets?

Fabian couldn't help but find it amusing as the place was chosen by Hannah. And now,

Xavier assumed that it was his fault. Why are you upset when my wife wants to be a little thrifty?

"Hah, since when did it become your business where I take my family for lunch? Don't you

think you're overstepping your boundaries here?"

Fabian didn't feel the need to show Xavier any respect as he stepped forward in defiance, ready for a fight.

When Hannah saw that none of them was backing down, she quickly stood up and tugged

Fabian's arm. Retreating a few steps, she asserted, "Mr. Jackson, I have already agreed to do

the interview, so please leave. I'll arrive at your office on time tomorrow."

Hannah assumed that he was venting his frustration due to her refusal to interview him.

Xavier furrowed his brows in response and decided to back down.

For her to say that, Hannah must have been threatened by Fabian, or perhaps she is just

saying it out of pride. In that case, I'll settle the score with Fabian another time.

"Hmph, Mr. Norton, I'm here because I have a business proposition for you. Therefore, I

wonder if you're free later as I would like to invite you over to Jackson Group," Xavier

suggested as he suppressed his confrontational tone.

"Hmm?" Fabian couldn't help but snort.

What? Do you take me for a fool? Do you actually plan to talk business with that attitude of

yours? Even a retard knows that you're not harboring good intentions.

Nevertheless, Fabian was still curious as to what Xavier wanted to discuss, given his angry demeanor.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1352

With that thought in mind, Fabian agreed, "Alright, since you have a business proposition, it would be foolish of me to refuse. I'll see you at your office then."

Although it was common for people of their stature to use unscrupulous means for revenge,

Fabian wasn't worried. Despite the animosity between him and Xavier, Fabian was still

confident of Xavier's character.

On the other hand, Hannah was very worried about Fabian when she saw how aggressive

Xavier was. Pulling Fabian back forcefully, she shook her head and remarked, "Whatever it is,

we will talk in your office tomorrow."

When Xavier heard her response, he assumed that she didn't want Fabian to know that she

had requested his help in secret. Nevertheless, he was still peeved by the sight of Fabian

and softly reassured Hannah, "Don't worry, I won't do anything rash."

Reading between the lines, he was telling her that he won't reveal her true intentions to

Fabian before he had rescued her from Fabian's evil grasp.

Hannah was stumped. What the hell? Who are you kidding? Are you calling what just

happened "nothing at all?" If I hadn't held Fabian back, both of you would have gotten into

a fight.

A cold glint flashed in Fabian's eyes when he heard what Xavier said to Hannah. He couldn't

help but feel outraged at the fact that Xavier was still interested in his wife. I'll definitely be

there at your office to see what sort of tricks you have up your sleeve.

"Since you have agreed to come over, please make sure you keep your word. Or else, I'll

lose my respect for you," Xavier sneered before he left.

"Fabian, don't stoop to his level. I think he assumes I turned down his interview because you

didn't allow me to do it. That's why he stormed over. Don't be angry. Also, whatever sh*tty

business he proposes is likely a ruse, so please don't go."

After Xavier had left, Hannah sat Fabian down and persuaded him.

"Don't worry, I'll be fine."

Stroking Hannah's head with a smile, Fabian stared at her longingly as she spoke.

He knew that Hannah was just worried about him and didn't mean anything else.

Also, when he thought about how Hannah tried her best to avoid Xavier's interview, he

couldn't help but feel delighted. After all, it meant that she was worried about him feeling

jealous which showed how important he was to her.

"In that case, I'll go with you," Hannah asserted.

Hannah figured that with her there, she could at least stop them from fighting.

"What? Don't you trust me?" Fabian quipped affectionately as he pulled her into his

embrace and pinched her cheeks.

Hannah couldn't help but sigh at how true his words were. She knew it was useless to

dissuade him and could only pray that nothing untoward would happen. Meanwhile...

"Ms. Blackwood, everything is in place. We just need him to step into our trap," one of

Lyna's trusted aides in Blackwood Group reported to her.

Lyna nodded in satisfaction as she had spent a lot of time bringing the plan to fruition. Now

that everything was in place, they could begin to execute it.

"Alright. I'll find an opportunity within the next two days to strike. I believe I'll be able to get

my hands on Winson's shares in a very short time. The entire Blackwood Group will be mine

soon, and no one can stand in my way," Lyna declared with a laugh.

Her aide couldn't help but feel excited over her words. Once Lyna was in control of

Blackwood Group, he, as her top lieutenant, would naturally be rewarded with the post of

general manager. Therefore, he congratulated Lyna with a smile, "Ms. Blackwood, congratulations, you have finally succeeded."

"It's still premature to celebrate. We haven't succeeded yet, have we?" However, Lyna changed her tack the next moment and added, "However, I believe that

there's nothing that foolish child, Winson, can do to stop us. Hahaha..." Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1353

Lyna's aide laughed heartily with her as if everything was certain to go their way.

Meanwhile, Hannah and Natasha had returned to Hannah's villa.

Although there was some

conflict between Fabian and Xavier, Hannah felt that it wasn't too serious. After all, both of

them were among the heirs of the five prominent families.

As for Fabian, he wasn't in a hurry to meet Xavier. When he headed back to his office, he felt

that he was neglecting his duty as the boss.

Every single decision in the company regardless of its importance had to go through him.

Therefore, he had caused many of them to be delayed. However, he wasn't too concerned

about the profits as the Phoenix Group had no peer in the nation currently. Nevertheless, it

didn't mean that he had lost interest in them.

Just when Fabian was considering which company to cooperate with for greater profit, he

was interrupted by a phone call. When he answered, he heard the receptionist's voice over

the line.

"Mr. Norton, there's a man downstairs who claims to have important information to share

with you. Do you think we should get him to leave or..."

"Huh?"

Fabian was surprised. Something to report to me? His aides had their own line of

communications and wouldn't have been stopped by the reception.

Furthermore, there

didn't seem to be anything suspicious going on lately.

"What does he look like?" Fabian asked.

“Um... he is about twenty-five. Dressed in sportswear – he is also wearing a baseball cap and sunglasses. He seems to be nervously looking around as if he is afraid of being seen.”

The receptionist scrutinized the man and reported what she saw as instructed by Fabian.

“Alright, let him come up,” Fabian replied before ending the call.

“John, escort this man to Mr. Norton’s office.”

As the receptionist barked out her orders to an usher, she couldn’t help but feel curious

about the man’s identity. After all, it wasn’t easy being granted an appointment with the

president, and yet this person managed to snag one.

Soon, the usher led the man to Fabian’s office. “This is Mr. Norton’s office. Please go on ahead.”

Only after knocking on the door did the usher leave.

“Come in.”

As the man stood at the entrance in both awe and fear, he heard a magnetic voice call out.

The man walked in after taking in a deep breath. It was as if he was about to make a momentous decision.

After he entered, he checked his surroundings nervously before shutting it.

When Fabian noticed how jittery the man was, he was curious to know what it was all about.

He simply watched the nervous man’s actions in silence.

The next moment, the man turned around and took a few steps toward Fabian. When he

noticed that Fabian was watching him, he instinctively averted his gaze and took a few steps back.

Is he really our boss? Why is he so young?

After a long while, the man finally spoke, “Mr. Norton, my name is Daniel Crane, and I’m an employee at Galaxy Corp, a subsidiary of Phoenix Group.”

Fabian nodded. As there were many subsidiaries under Phoenix Group, it was impossible for

him to know the names of every single employee. Looking at Daniel, he asked, "What brings you here?"

Daniel gulped as he stepped forward and replied, "Mr. Norton, I... I would like to expose the vice president of Galaxy Corp, Mr. William Greis."

Fabian couldn't help but chuckle. After such a long time, all the man wanted to do was uncover someone's wrongdoings. Fabian was naturally aware of the corruption that was going on amongst his subordinates. However, he would turn a blind eye as long as they didn't overdo it. After all, rooting out corruption at that level seemed to be a futile endeavor.

Having heard Daniel's words, an image of a potbellied middle-aged man flashed across Fabian's mind. As the president of Phoenix Group, he naturally knew all the important figures working at the subsidiaries, and William was one of them.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1354

William was someone who wasn't serious about his work and liked to ingratiate himself to

Fabian. Nevertheless, he was still competent enough to carry out the responsibilities of a vice president. However, he had one weakness which was women.

Holding that thought, Fabian wondered which lady did William upset this time that resulted

in Daniel exposing his misbehaviors. Perhaps, William made advances on his wife...

Fabian couldn't help but shake his head. That's just not acceptable.

After that, he asked, "Tell me, what did William do?"

If he really did that, I will have to intervene and solve this problem.

"Mr. Norton, last night, Mr. Greis assigned me a task which I worked till midnight to

complete. But, I didn't hand it to him until the next day. However, when I entered his office,

there was no one in there. Since it was an urgent document, I decided to wait for him, just in

case he needed me to make any amendments. Hence, while waiting for him, the phone suddenly rang. I didn't pick it up in the beginning..."

While Daniel recounted the event from memory, Fabian began to grow impatient. Where is this going? Why are you rambling on instead of getting to the point? If you are here to complain that you have waited impatiently in his office, I promise I will sack you.

"Get to the point," Fabian snapped.

How did the company hire someone like that? Don't they know people who run reports should be concise and sharp?

"Yes! Mr. Norton, coming right up." Feeling the pressure, Daniel replied quickly.

"When I answered the call, I heard the person on the other line say, „Mr. Greis, what's the progress on the report? The boss is getting impatient. If Fabian isn't killed, we will be the ones to die." I obviously knew that they were talking about you. Therefore, I ended the call and ran out of the office. I hurried here right away and have not gone back since."

Daniel looked at Fabian when he finished, hoping that Fabian would believe his words.

Fabian couldn't help but feel shocked. They want me dead? They will be killed if I'm not? At the same time, he wondered if Daniel was lying to him. But from the looks of it, he seemed to be telling the truth.

"Alright. I understand. You can go now," Fabian replied, furrowing his eyebrows.

"Erm..."

Daniel took two steps back awkwardly and didn't seem like he intended to leave. He knew that if he returned, he would likely have to suffer the consequences. Now that he was aware William was going to harm Fabian, there was no way William would let him go.

When Fabian noticed Daniel's hesitation, he quickly realized what the issue was.

"Alright, please wait downstairs. I'll send someone to escort you home and ensure your safety. For now, you don't have to go back to your office. Once the matter is over, I'll arrange for you to come work at Phoenix Group," Fabian allayed Daniel's fears.

Daniel's face lit up in response. After all, that was what he was worried about.

Fabian had not only solved Daniel's problem but also allowed him to come work at their headquarters. As Phoenix Group was an even larger company, the employee benefits were definitely better. Delighted by the arrangement, Daniel thanked Fabian profusely.

"Thank you, thank you, Mr. Norton. I will definitely work hard and not disappoint you."

Ignoring Daniel, Fabian leaned back into his chair and fell deep into thought.

I have always treated these men well. Even when they made mistakes, I would let it slide or give them a token punishment. I would not hold it against them as long as it wasn't too serious. However, I didn't expect them to underestimate me to the extent of causing my death.

"Huh! Oh, William, I would like to see if you are really capable of destroying me."

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1355

Fabian's eyes flashed with murderous intent at the thought. The next moment, he picked up the phone and gave his trusted aide a call.

"I want to know everything about William Greis," Fabian instructed.

"William Gries? Who's William Gries?"

Puzzled, the aide couldn't help but ask.

Fabian was infuriated by his response. No wonder people are threatening my life. My own subordinate's brain has gone rusty. How can you not know about something as important

as this? You even have the cheek to ask who it is!

“The vice president of Galaxy Corp, William Greis! Do you understand?

The vice president of our subsidiary, Galaxy Corp!” Fabian scowled.

“Alright, alright, I hear you. I’ll find out every single detail about his recent activities,” the

aide quickly replied when he realized Fabian was losing his temper.

Fabian slammed the phone to end the call. No wonder I have a niggling sense of dread. It

appears that someone wants me dead. But, they don’t realize how daunting their task is. If it

was that easy, I would have been killed more than ten times over.

After giving it further thought, Fabian picked up the phone again and called the Baykeep

police chief. “Hello, Captain Duncan, it’s Fabian.”

Over on the other line, an obsequious voice was heard. “Oh, Mr. Norton, I’m surprised that

you called. How can I be of service?”

The police chief and Fabian enjoyed a very good relationship. When he was a deputy chief,

Fabian had provided him with resources and information to bust a major case, resulting in

his promotion. Therefore, he had always felt indebted to Fabian.

“To be honest, I’m calling you because I’m faced with some trouble. I need you to send out

an arrest warrant and to monitor all of Baykeep’s transportation routes, especially those of airlines.”

Captain Duncan couldn’t help but feel shocked. Arrest warrant? That sounds serious. Given

the gravity of the situation, someone like him knew what was appropriate to ask and what

wasn’t. Even though he might be on good terms with Fabian, he still had to be sensitive with

his questions.

“Alright, send me his details, and I’ll give the order,” Captain Duncan readily agreed.

“Okay, I’ll do it at once,” Fabian ended the call.

Fabian’s reason for doing so was that he was worried William would flee while he still had

the chance. With William gone, he wouldn't be able to get to the bottom of the matter.

After all, Fabian was cognizant that there was more to the matter than met the eye. The

mysterious enemy who wanted him dead wasn't going to do it via a simple assassination.

Everyone knew that he was protected from the shadows by more than ten bodyguards.

Trying to assassinate him was just suicide.

Holding that thought, Fabian massaged his temples as there really was a lot going on

recently.

"That idiot!" Lyna screamed in rage.

She was leaning against her chair when she heard her trusted aide's report.

"I asked him to check with William for updates but didn't expect him to call William's office

instead. Furthermore, he was overheard by someone else. How idiotic can he be? Hmph! If

he ends up spoiling my plans, I will definitely make him pay!" Lyna calmed down quickly

after her rant.

She was aware that their plot had been uncovered. Luckily, William informed her early

enough. Or else, the trivial mistake would end up causing their whole scheme to fail.

"The priority now is to send William out of Chanaea. Or else, if Fabian manages to get his

hand on him, more people will be exposed."

After weighing her options, Lyna called her trusted aide. She immediately ordered him to

escort William to the airport and get him on the earliest flight out to Pontotium.

"Listen up. If the police are having a search at the airport, you will have to dispose of William

right away. He cannot be arrested alive. Do you understand?" Lyna instructed.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1356

"Yes, I understand. Don't worry, if I can't get rid of him, I know what to do," her aide replied

at once.

Lyna nodded in satisfaction before ending the call.

Every time Lyna met these leaders in secret, the general manager of Phoenix Group would

always be present. Wayne's attendance was a big influence on them, which was the effect

Lyna intended him to have.

Just as expected, when everyone saw that the general manager had agreed, they too agreed

without any hesitation.

However, this became one of her plan's flaws. As long as someone was compromised,

everyone else would be exposed. The reason was that Wayne had created a chain reaction

that tied everyone together.

As of now, Lyna wasn't the only one who was worried. Many of the leaders under Fabian

were also pacing anxiously in their offices, thinking of the same issue.

They were all

considering whether to admit their wrongdoing or continue with the scheme.

Despite receiving Lyna's reassurances that she would resolve the issue, the slightest mistake

would allow Fabian to discover their deed. After all, they were considered to be in

"rebellion." No matter how forgiving he was, there was no way he could tolerate their

actions.

After much consideration, they decided to continue with the plot and see where it would

lead them.

After all, they weren't left with much choice. Instead of owning up to Fabian, they might as

well wait and see. Perhaps, they would have an opportunity to turn things around. As they

were all rich but cowardly, their priority was just to survive another day.

Meanwhile, Captain Duncan called Fabian. "Mr. Norton, don't worry, I have already given the

orders. Every single district police station has deployed its men and is already on the

lookout. Once your man appears, they will apprehend him at once.”

“Alright. In that case, I would like to thank you in advance. In the future, let me know if you

encounter any problems. As long as it’s within my power, I’ll definitely help you with them,”

Fabian plainly promised.

Now that the police have mobilized their forces, William would definitely be unable to

escape.

Having ended his call, Fabian got up and headed downstairs.

He had decided to go and see Xavier. He felt it was a good time, given that he wasn’t

overwhelmed by work yet. Besides, he figured that if he didn’t go, Xavier would definitely

assume that he was afraid and would start spreading unfounded rumors.

Although he never cared about them personally, he still represented the company as its

president. By extension, his image would also affect the company’s reputation at the same

time. If a company’s leader doesn’t defend himself when being ridiculed by the public,

doesn’t it also mean that the company is equally incompetent?

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“Hello?” Fabian answered the aide’s call from inside his luxury car.

“Mr. Norton, we have found out every single detail about what William did over the last few

days, including the color of this underwear.”

His aide continued, “He is wearing red today. Yesterday was black. The day before... wait, let

me check...”

“Stop your nonsense!”

Fabian was speechless. Why the hell would I want to know the color of his underwear? If this

gets out, everyone will think that I’m a freakin’ sicko!

“Just tell me who he met recently and who he is closest to!” Fabian yelled angrily.

“Oh, let me check. Over the past two days, he had spent most of his time with this one

person for about ten hours a day.”

Fabian's aide quickly answered when he realized Fabian losing his patience.

Ten hours? They must be discussing how to destroy me. But what are they really discussing?

I mean that's ten whole hours a day!

"What is the person's name? What is her or his relationship with William?" Fabian plainly asked.

"Oh, her name is Shirley York... and, um... she's his wife."

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1357

"Are you f*cking dumb? Do you want to be fired or what?"

If the aide was standing in front of Fabian, Fabian would have rushed forward and slapped

him repeatedly just to get some sense into him.

The aide was puzzled as to why Fabian was angry as he had done as Fabian instructed.

"Get someone else to run through the report with me," Fabian yelled into the phone.

This man is an idiot. What was I thinking when I hired him?

To serve Fabian better and more efficiently, the number that Fabian called always had

someone manning it twenty-four hours a day. They were ready to execute Fabian's

instructions at any time. Furthermore, they were all handpicked by Fabian himself.

Unfortunately, the one on duty today was an imbecile.

"Report your findings," Fabian barked into the phone.

Obviously, it was a different person on the line this time, who reported the findings as it

was. "William is a lecherous person and would be with different women at different times.

Most of his contacts do not arouse any suspicion save for one. He is one of the department

managers here at headquarters and has called William a few times.

Three days ago, William

went to see him in the morning."

The new aide was a lot more competent and no longer reported what underwear William

was wearing. Calming himself down, Fabian asked, "Who is it?"

"The manager of Phoenix Group's sales department, Waylon Wallace."

After a brief pause, the aide continued, "This morning, there was a call made to William.

When we called back, the phone had been turned off. However, we found out that the number belonged to Waylon."

"Waylon? Alright. I understand. Is there anything else that's suspicious?"

Fabian's eyes were squinting at the thought that there were even employees at headquarters who were involved in this. They seem to be getting more brazen by the day.

"That's all we have so far," the aide replied.

"Alright. Go to headquarters at once and seize Waylon. After that, wait for my return,"

Fabian instructed before ending the call.

"Interesting... I wonder who else can I uncover this time. After all, both these men are high

profile employees after all," Fabian mumbled to himself sullenly.

"Hello, Ms. Blackwood, I have disposed of Waylon."

Putting on his sunglasses, Wayne walked out from a private room in a café.

"Alright. Did you leave any tracks behind? If Fabian finds out, all of you are done for," Lyna asked over the line.

Download Here:

"Don't worry, I'm not as incompetent as Waylon," Wayne replied coldly, as he was still upset with Lyna until now.

If it wasn't for her, he wouldn't be stuck in this situation, feeling on edge every day.

Furthermore, he had to keep promoting her cause aggressively to other employees.

"That goes without saying. Without you, our group wouldn't be as big as it is now," Lyna

laughed before ending the call.

"Hah, what's there to be angry about? No matter how frustrated you are, you have no

choice but to obey me," Lyna mumbled to herself as she let out a contemptuous smile.

Wayne was naturally executing Lyna's orders. After all, she could not risk having anything go wrong right now. Any mistake could cause her plot to unravel. If Fabian captured Waylon, he would then expose everyone, which was something she could ill afford.

As for William, men were also sent to dispose of him in the event he failed to flee the country. After all, dead men would tell no tales.

When Lyna surmised that she could plug all the leaks in her plan this way, she nodded in satisfaction.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1358

As the car screeched to a halt, Fabian had arrived at the entrance of the Jackson Group skyscraper.

"Mr. Norton, we are here," Fabian's driver turned around and informed him.

Without saying a word, Fabian nodded thoughtfully. During the journey, he was trying to figure out what William and Waylon were conspiring to achieve. In the end, he came to a conclusion – those two were trying to take over the company.

However, Fabian was surprised by the idea itself. Are those two alone enough to even do it? Isn't it preposterous? Nevertheless, Fabian was inexplicably certain about their agenda.

Or else, they wouldn't have wanted him dead.

Furthermore, there had to be someone even more powerful controlling them from behind the scenes. And this mysterious person was the true mastermind behind the plot to topple him.

Shaking his head, Fabian smiled wryly as he opened the door and alighted.

No matter who it is, anyone that challenges me will be punished by the heavens. After all, I am favored by the divine.

"Sir, may I know who it is you're here to see?"

A security guard stopped him when he was about to enter.

"I'm here to see your chairman."

Fabian was displeased. How dare you stop me when Xavier Jackson was the one who invited me.

"Do you have an appointment?" the security guard enquired.

Based on ground rules, no one was allowed to see the chairman without a prior

appointment. If anyone could go in and see him, wouldn't the chairman be overwhelmed?

"Yes, I do," Fabian replied plainly.

"Okay. May I know your name and which company are you from? Also, please include your

designation so that I can inform the chairman's secretary."

"Just get it from the person behind me."

The moment he quipped, Fabian walked right through the entrance.

Now that I'm here, how

dare Xavier not welcome me personally? Isn't he being rude? Since you don't really care, I'll

suit myself then.

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The security guard nodded as Fabian didn't seem to be lying. Hence, he asked the person

behind, "May I know his name, workplace, and designation?"

Fabian's driver was about the age of his own father and was someone very experienced.

Realizing that Fabian was peeved, he smiled at the security guard.

"Come, my friend, I'll save

you all the trouble. This is the confirmation of our appointment. Take a look here."

Just as he spoke, Fabian's driver clenched his fist as if he was holding the appointment

confirmation within it.

Despite feeling frustrated, the guard lowered his head and looked at the driver's fist.

The very moment he did, Fabian's driver launched an uppercut into the guard's face. Upon

impact, the guard was already seeing stars.

"Quick... stop him..."

Before he could finish, the guard collapsed onto the ground. What a joke.

I am actually

good with my hands unlike you, you useless little f*cker.
With that, Fabian's driver quickly caught up with him.
At the next moment, another security started yelling when he saw his
colleague sprawled on
the ground. "Stop those suspicious men!"
He screamed as he charged in Fabian's direction.
"You, f*ckers, are the ones that are suspicious!" Colton barked in return
at the security
guard. He was obviously someone with a bad temper.
When Fabian stepped into the main lobby, he saw that it was bustling
with activity. Just the
security guards alone numbered more than ten.
"Guys, surround those two suspicious men" the security guard yelled
from behind, pointing
at them.
He was panting heavily from having to run after Fabian and his
companion.
Suddenly, the crowd was in an uproar as they were curious as to who
Fabian was. After all,
he had brazenly stormed into Jackson Group with the intention of
causing trouble.
Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1359
Before the security guards could react, Colton strode and threw a punch
at one of them,
who yelled for help. The next moment, he was sent flying and had fallen
backward.
Wham!
The security guard was furious after he fell heavily to the ground. How
dare you beat me up
at my territory? Wait a second... why does it feel... warm?
He was shocked the moment he touched his face. His nose was bleeding
due to Colton's
single punch!
"Damn it! You son of a b*tch! I'll show you who's the boss!"
Although his nose was bleeding, he stood up and rushed toward Colton.
At the same time, the other security guards also jolted out of their
confusion and came up
to Fabian and Colton.
Colton immediately stepped backward to ward them off from Fabian,
given that his most

important mission now was to protect Fabian.

“All of you, stop!” Suddenly, someone screamed in a piercingly sharp voice.

“Why should we stop? These troublemakers injured two of our colleagues. Who are you to stop us?” The security guard who had a bleeding nose retorted disgruntledly.

“Boys, let’s beat them up and bring pride to our company!” He yelled again.

Upon saying it, he took the lead to rush toward them and threw a punch at Colton.

Wham!

Once again, he was sent flying by Colton’s kick. Then, Colton lowered his leg smilingly and

shook his head. “Youngsters nowadays are ridiculous.”

“Haha! You’re right.” Fabian burst into laughter and repeated it.

He deliberately wanted Xavier to hear it.

The one who asked the security to stop was Xavier’s assistant. At that moment, Xavier was standing right behind him.

“Welcome, Mr. Norton. I’m sorry for all the misunderstanding and trouble.”

Xavier chuckled and walked out from the crowd. Nevertheless, there was a hint of anger in

his eyes. Although he was at fault to a certain extent, he came down as soon as he heard

that Fabian had arrived. However, he couldn’t believe that Fabian instructed his subordinate

to beat up two of his security guards.

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“It’s okay. Mr. Jackson, you’re considered my junior since you came into this industry much

later than I did. Besides, I would become a laughing stock if I’m

offended by a youngin’ like

you. Haha!”

Fabian was actually dissatisfied as well. I came here upon your invitation, yet your security

guards dared to stop me. This was out of line!

“Though Mr. Jackson, I must compliment your security guards for being so devoted. They

inspected guests carefully and even barred me from entering your building,” Fabian continued.

When Fabian finished, Xavier got increasingly pissed off. How could you have the cheek to criticize us even after you beat up my security guards?

Given that Xavier was at fault in the first place, he had no choice but to hold his tongue.

Based on the unspoken rules of business, Xavier was supposed to welcome Fabian at the entrance because they were considered equals.

“Thank you for pointing that out, Mr. Norton. Anyway, how can we protect our company if the security isn’t strict enough?” Xavier replied.

“You’re right, but the security guards that you recruited don’t seem to be that suitable. Well,

I can assign two of my subordinates to teach them. With them as security guards, I’m

afraid... tsk-tsk, your company will be at risk,” Fabian continued teasingly.

Although Xavier was increasingly angrier, he still held in his emotion.

After all, he would be

jeered at for arguing with Fabian over such a trivial matter.

“Well, you can’t blame them entirely because your subordinate is far too strong.

Nonetheless, I believe your security guards can hardly stop me too if my subordinates and I visit your company.”

Ultimately, Xavier had to smooth things over, or it would mean that he agreed that Jackson

Group was not as good as Phoenix Group.

“Why don’t you give it a try, Mr. Jackson? You might be right,” Fabian replied with a smile.

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“Alright, I think that’s enough. Let’s come to my office, and we’ll talk.”

Xavier smiled and changed the subject. After all, the real fun will only begin soon!

When both of them turned around and were about to go to Xavier’s office, someone yelled

in a voice full of hatred, “Stay there! Stay where you are!”

Xavier couldn't help but frown. Who would be so daring to ask me to stay put at my own company?

With that, Xavier and Fabian turned around and realized that the security guard whom Colton defeated soundly was clamoring.

"Hmph! How can he get away after beating me up at my territory?" the security guard yelled furiously.

Fabian couldn't help but feel intrigued. Well, well, one must have b*lls of steel to claim that this is his territory in front of his boss! Either that or he's plain dumb!

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On the other hand, Xavier's face darkened suddenly. Who the hell recruited this guy? How dare he make such a scene in front of me! This is absurd!

"Did you say this is your territory?" Xavier asked while gnashing his teeth.

Deep in his heart, Xavier felt that the security guard had embarrassed him in front of

Fabian. What an idiot! I'd throw him in a never-ending fire pit if I could!

"Of course! We're in charge of safeguarding this place. As such, we'll beat anyone who dares to make trouble."

Apparently, the chief security officer didn't know his boss and thought that Xavier was just Fabian's friend.

He used to be a hooligan and started working for Xavier's company recently after his sister

married one of the supervisors in Xavier's company. As he had worked here for merely a few

days, he didn't know who Xavier was. In fact, he always stood at the entrance since the first

day of work, hoping to meet Xavier in person. He wished to have the opportunity to flatter

Xavier and get promoted in the future.

"Are both of us troublemakers in your eyes?" Fabian asked the security guard with a broad smile on his face.

This is interesting. The president of the company is stopped by his own security guards. I wonder how Xavier will teach him a lesson?
“Hah! Are you talking nonsense? Who are you to meet the president of our company whenever you like? We don’t even allow the president of A Nation to enter the building if he doesn’t have an appointment. Besides, how dare you beat me and enter the building anyway? I’ll teach you guys a lesson,” The security guard said defiantly.
“Hmph!”

Xavier was furious and rendered speechless by his bold remark.

“What are you guys waiting for? Go and beat him up!”

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When the rest looked at him strangely and didn’t move an inch, the security guard couldn’t help but knit his brows. What? Are they afraid?
“The company wasted their money on you guys. If you guys refuse to do it, I’ll do it myself.”

Once he finished, he rushed toward Xavier. He didn’t want to pick a fight with Colton because Colton had proven his strength by defeating him with a single punch. Also, he could hardly fight Fabian as Colton was protecting him. Besides, Xavier’s assistant was difficult to deal with because he was a little fat. As such, he thought to himself. Oh, this skinny guy is a good choice. I can probably finish him with a single kick.

“You!”

Xavier felt speechless as that guy happened to pick his own boss as his opponent.

“F*ck you!”

Xavier lifted his leg swiftly to kick at the man’s chest.

As expected, the security guard was sent flying again. Although Xavier was already the president of his company, he was still strong as he had always been working out since high school.

“Take him away and teach him about how to be a qualified security guard. Also, find out who recruited him and inform him that he’s fired altogether!” Xavier was furious for having such a terrible security guard. “Yes, sir!” The other security guards replied affirmatively and took away the man, who was still at a loss. While Fabian put on a faint smile, Colton burst into laughter and said teasingly, “Just how horrifying is this! A mere security guard would be daring enough to beat up his own boss! Haha!”