

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1361

Although Xavier's face darkened, he didn't utter a word and kept walking toward his office.

"Tell me why you want to meet me."

Fabian soon arrived at Xavier's office. Since there were only two of them in the office, Fabian

asked straightforwardly so that he wouldn't waste any time.

"You're asking me? Why don't you ask yourself!" Xavier said harshly.

He didn't wish to dwell on what happened earlier.

But since Fabian pretended to be innocent, Xavier couldn't help but feel furious. He thought

about Hannah, who was threatened by Fabian. I can let it pass even though you took the

love of my life away from me. Now that you already have her, how could you treat her this

way?

"Oh? Why should I?"

Fabian was a little bewildered. Did I do something wrong that I, myself, am not aware of it,

yet Xavier knows? Is this... a joke?

"I don't understand what you're talking about. Just tell me, Mr. Jackson.

There's no need to

beat around the bush," Fabian said.

"Hah! Am I beating around the bush? Don't you know what you did? I really admire you for

that. Have you forgotten about what happened to Vivian? Or are you that heartless to

pretend that it didn't happen? Humph!" Since Fabian didn't admit to it, Xavier finally lost his

temper and berated Fabian.

The incident was a scar engraved on Fabian's heart. Although it happened for quite some

time ago, he didn't wish to bring it up again. However, Xavier mentioned it nevertheless and

even accused him of being heartless.

"Mr. Jackson, it's none of your business to ascertain if I'm heartless.

Besides, I don't have

time to entertain those who only know half of the truth! You're wasting my time!" Fabian rebutted coldly.

Since we are from five prominent families, I didn't want to dwell on your mistakes. However, it is you who want to find fault with me now. Do you think I won't teach you a lesson? Don't forget that the Norton family ranks first among all five prominent families.

Fabian was boiling with rage as Xavier kept looking for trouble.

"Very well... Since you wanted me to be straightforward, I'll say it out loud right now!" With

that said, Xavier took a step forward and stood in front of Fabian.

"We used to engage in a fair competition. But since Hannah had chosen to marry you

because she loves you, I had given you both my blessing. However, how did you treat

Hannah? By having men following her 24/7 and robbing her of her freedom? I have had

enough of your nonsense! From now on, I'll win her over!"

Fabian snickered, "All that just to tell me that you're after my wife. Does the way I treat her

concern you in any way? Win her over? Hahaha! I dare you to!"

At that, Fabian looked at Xavier coldly, thinking that Xavier had some misunderstanding

about him. Nonetheless, he didn't wish to argue with him as he trusted Hannah with all his

heart. Hannah might be a little silly at times, but she will never betray me. Fabian was

confident about it.

Besides, Fabian felt that Xavier's reaction was ridiculous. This man still couldn't forget

Hannah even after Hannah married him. The truth is that I simply assigned several

subordinates to accompany and protect Hannah. How dare he make such a wild

accusation, saying that I've robbed her of her freedom? Why would I do that? Does he think

I'm a psychopath?

Since Fabian didn't deny the allegation, Xavier provoked him confidently and continued furiously, "Fabian, you don't deserve to be a man for making such a remark. I pity Hannah for marrying you. Besides, I can finally see through you. From today onward, I'll discuss with my family to terminate all partnerships between the two companies."

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Knitting his brows, Fabian retorted, "What? Do you think the Norton family will be afraid of you? If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving now." Before Xavier could reply, Fabian turned around and walked towards the exit.

However, he stopped halfway and added with a sneer, "By the way, you're not the one who can decide whether you want to terminate our partnership. Don't think too highly of yourself."

Fabian was right. The partnership between the two companies couldn't terminate with

merely a few words as it was established by their prior generation.

Besides, the members of

both families and the other prominent families would definitely voice their objections upon hearing this.

If they were to terminate their partnership, the Jackson family would suffer bigger losses

than the Norton family. After all, the all-powerful Norton family could easily choose another

partner and only make slightly less profit.

After that, Fabian left Xavier's company quickly. On his way back to the office, Fabian

received a phone call. He was informed that Waylon wasn't in the company but was already

murdered in a private room at a café.

Fabian massaged his temples to calm himself down. Then, he instructed his subordinates

to rush to the airport to find William. He believed that William would board a flight if he wanted to leave earlier.

Soon, he received disappointing news from his subordinates at the airport. William indeed planned to board a flight to leave. However, when Fabian's subordinates found William, the two men beside William immediately drew their knives.

Fabian's subordinates weren't afraid and were ready to engage. Nonetheless, because they were far from William, the two men unexpectedly stabbed William's body with their knives five times. At that point, they weren't sure if William was already dead or still alive.

Miles away, Lyna, who was in her private villa, was relieved after receiving the news.

"Fortunately, I was smart enough to send my men in advance, or William will be in Fabian's hands by now."

She was satisfied upon listening to her trusted aide's report. Since William was stabbed five times, there's no way he would survive! Hahaha!

In the office, Fabian was trying to figure out who wanted to target him. As he was deep in thought, he suddenly received a phone call from A Nation.

"Hello, Mr. Norton. I've found out the information you need."

Fabian had instructed him to find out news about Yvette after she arrived at A Nation. "How is it? Have you found her?" he asked.

"Yes, we found her. We stopped her at one of the streets at A Nation.

She was timid and immediately confessed that she was merely a double," The man reported to Fabian thoroughly over the phone.

"A double? What do you mean?"

Fabian couldn't help but feel shocked.

"She told me that because she looked like Yvette, someone asked her to be Yvette's double

and came to A Nation. In return, she would receive a hundred million. As such, she agreed to the offer. Also, the one who came to A Nation alongside Yvette was a double as well.”

Fabian took a deep breath once he finished listening. What an elaborate trick! Even I fell for it! A moment later, he said over the phone, “Okay, I know it. Thanks for your help.”

After hanging up the phone, he stood straight and looked out the window. Deep in his heart, he felt that there was a huge conspiracy behind everything.

He was certain that it wasn't Yvette's own idea to use a double to mislead him. After all, he knew her very well that under such circumstances, she couldn't come up with such an elaborate trick.

As such, there was definitely a mastermind behind Yvette who controlled everything and was careful in taking every step. In that case, her so-called cousin was undoubtedly a double. This was the reason that his subordinates were unable to find any information for quite some time.

“If I'm not mistaken, this incident was also planned by Yvette and her gang. The mastermind behind Yvette must hold a deep grudge against me, or else she wouldn't do so much to help Yvette.”

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Fabian took a deep breath and was deep in thought again.

I'm surprised that someone in Baykeep wants to take me down. This is getting interesting!

Since you're not afraid to die, let's see if you can take me down easily.

At this moment, he was boiling with rage. He didn't retaliate when Yvette and a mysterious

woman wanted to crash into Hannah with a car during the wedding.

Nevertheless, this

bunch of people became even more audacious. In that case, he decided to strike back forcefully.

“Fortunately, they seemed to be targeting me for now and not Hannah. Also, she should be safe because I had assigned some men to protect her.”  
Meanwhile, he began to analyze who actually wanted to take him down.

Could it be... could it be the same mysterious woman who wanted to run over Hannah and me with the car during the wedding?

He believed that the mysterious woman continued playing her tricks with extreme care after the incident. As such, his subordinates couldn't find any news nor clues about him.

Meanwhile, Lyna was anxious and wished to execute her plan as soon as possible. She couldn't put her mind at ease if it dragged on.

If Fabian realized that there was a mastermind behind everything, he would eventually investigate his subordinates. Eventually, her efforts would go down the drain when he found some clues.

Besides, she was even more worried that Wayne would expose everything once Fabian found out something about him.

Therefore, she had no choice but to bring her plan forward.

“George.”

Lyna went to the workplace that she prepared specifically for George and called his name.

“Yes?”

George was observing the stocks of Phoenix Group in front of the computer when Lyna came in. He turned around and looked at her curiously. What is it? Does she not trust me?

“I decided to bring forward our plan. When can you finish your preparation?”

Lyna had to admit that George was the key to her plan. If George couldn't force Fabian to

use his liquid capital worth of five billion, she couldn't take Fabian down on her own.

"Huh? Didn't you say I have at least a week to prepare?"

George was helpless at this moment. After all, he wasn't a god who could make Fabian's stocks collapse at once but needed time to orchestrate it.

"The plan has changed. Since Fabian begins to be suspicious, he could finish us off if we don't act now," Lyna explained to George.

George frowned as he explained to Lyna, "After observing the company's stock trend, I can see that the stock price is steady and doesn't fluctuate much. This isn't the best time for us to strike."

Lyna was a little frustrated after listening to him. Although she understood that the timing wasn't right, she couldn't afford to sit and wait. In other words, she was forced to act now.

Lyna gave it some thought but finally said, "We must act!"

She paused for a while and continued, "Tell me how much money and time you need. Also,

please estimate how much money Phoenix Group would lose."

After all, it was a race against time now, and she would lose everything if she was slower.

"Hmm..."

George pondered over it for a while and answered, "Certainly, the more money you can

provide, the better the outcome will be. Give me five hundred million, and I'm confident that

Fabian will lose four billion of his capital in two days. If I have three days, he will lose four

billion and five hundred million. Nevertheless, Fabian will lose his capital only for a certain

period of time. A week later, his capital will recover eventually. As such, you've to act

swiftly."

"Alright, I'll give you five hundred million."

The next moment, Lyna barked, "The plan starts tomorrow. Please make your preparations."

She exited George's workplace after giving the instruction. Then, she thought about it for a while and decided to call Yvette.

Since five hundred million was a lot of money, Lyna thought that she had to inform Yvette.

Although she had made preparations in advance, she still couldn't withdraw such a large chunk of money at one go.

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"Yvette, we have to bring forward our plan as something happened. Wait for me. I'm going to meet you now."

After that, she rushed to where Yvette stayed.

As soon as Lyna entered the villa, Yvette came up to her. Yvette was a bundle of nerves once she heard that something happened. After all, if Fabian found out everything, not only would she lose Fabian, but she would even get sentenced to life.

"Lyna, what happened?" Yvette asked nervously.

On the other hand, Lyna was delighted to see that Yvette was nervous.

The more nervous

Yvette was, the more money she would give to Lyna. This was exactly what Lyna wanted.

"The two men from Fabian's company whom I bribed earlier were exposed. Although I've

plugged the leak now, I'm worried that Fabian would try to get information from other

subordinates. In that case, he will likely find out that we're behind this," Lyna said to Yvette.

Yvette got even more anxious and knitted her brows. After a while, she lowered her gaze

and whispered, "What should we do? If Fabian discovers the truth, both of us are screwed."

As Yvette was at a loss, she lifted her head suddenly and asked, "Lyna, what should we do now?"



Apparently, Yvette treated Lyna as her savior. Since Lyna was resourceful, she gazed at Lyna expectantly, waiting for her to propose a solution to salvage both of them.

“Don’t worry. I’ve already thought about the way out. So, we don’t have to be afraid of Fabian.”

Lyna couldn’t help but squint. If her plan worked, she would survive this and even replaced Fabian. Although Phoenix Group wouldn’t be as strong as it was now, it would still be one of the top ten companies in the country.

“Oh? What do we have to do? I’ll do anything you say.”

At this moment, Yvette was obviously at a loss. As such, she was willing to heed Lyna’s instructions once she heard that Lyna could save her.

“Okay. Actually, you don’t have to worry too much. We only have to proceed with our original plan.”

Apart from comforting Yvette, Lyna was also trying to pluck up her own courage.

“Alright, come with me. I’ll bring you somewhere.”

Lyna decided to tell Yvette about the entire plan. After all, she didn’t worry that the plan

would get exposed because it would start within two days. Also, since Yvette had

completely become her comrade of sorts, there was no reason whatsoever to report Lyna’s deeds to the authorities.

“Okay. Where are we going?”

Yvette was a little bewildered. Since this villa is safe and no one knows that I’m here, why should we go to another place?

“You’ll understand when you arrive.”

Lyna didn’t explain too much to her for now.

“Mr. Norton, our men have brought William to the hospital. The doctors are now trying their

best to save him. However, because one of the five stab wounds was directed at his lung, the doctors said that his chance of survival is low.” Fabian’s trusted aide reported to him.

Fabian frowned upon hearing it. Would I lose the only clue if William dies?

“Did you tell the doctors that I want to save him?” Fabian said in a deep voice.

“Yes, I did. The director got the best doctor and prepared the best medicine and equipment for the surgery,” his trusted aide answered truthfully.

“Okay, I understand.” Fabian nodded

Then, he added, “Investigate the call history between William and Waylon all over again to find out if there are any links between them. Also, investigate every staff in Phoenix Group

who holds the position of at least a director. Report to me once you’ve found something

suspicious. If someone realizes that you guys are conducting investigating and do anything

suspicious in response, restrain him and don’t let him escape!” Fabian instructed his trusted

aide.

Deep down, he believed that William and Waylon were related to the incident. I believe there

must be a high-ranking individual behind them. Also, given that the two men apparently

followed his instructions, he must be one of the higher-ups of Phoenix Group.

“Yes, sir!”

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Fabian’s trusted aide walked out without much of a word.

By this time, Lyna had already brought Yvette to her secret workplace.

The moment after they arrived, Yvette could not help but gasp at the sight. So this is what

Lyna has been building all this while secretly. There were all sorts of delicate devices

monitoring Fabian's people, of which most of them Yvette had never seen before. Whereas on the other hand, George and his team were busy spying on Phoenix Group.

Before Yvette could finish observing the place, Lyna led her into a deserted room. Lyna opened her mouth right after they sat down. "Now, those people you saw out there are hired by me to deal with Fabian. A majority of Phoenix Group is already working for us. But there is still a group of stubborn people, which we are now monitoring for twenty-four hours. If any of them dare to expose our secret, we will act on them immediately."

Lyna paused for a while to give Yvette some time to digest the information. "I have also specially hired a finance genius from A Nation to deal with Fabian. This guy has looked into all Phoenix Group's resources, and he is confident that he can get control over all Fabian's current assets within two days."

After hearing all these, Yvette let out a long sigh and asked, "Well, is there anything I could help with?"

Even though Yvette was not as much a genius as Lyna was, she thought her intelligence might still be able to provide some assistance.

Lyna tried so hard to find a way to rescue me, so there must be something she needs from me. Although Yvette felt a little unpleasant being used, she knew she could not ask for

more. After all, if it was not for Lyna, Yvette would still be in prison.

"Haha, since you already knew I rescued you for a purpose, I will be honest with you. Indeed,

I cannot accomplish this without you. There is something that only you can help."

Lyna gazed sincerely at Yvette and expressed her wish. "George is planning to manipulate

Phoenix Group's stock market, but we're going to need some money. Around five hundred million."

Five hundred million? Is she kidding me? It would be my entire net worth. Is she really expecting me to give everything to her just like that? What if something happens to me along the way? Who is going to help me then? Looking at Yvette's astonished face, Lyna let out a chuckle. "Of course, I don't mean to ask you to provide the five hundred million all by yourself. But as you can see, I have spent a huge amount on the devices and the team. So right now, I am only left with two hundred million. I need your help with the remaining three hundred."

Yvette raised a brow at her demand. Three hundred million is also a big number. It's not that I don't want to help, but will it really be worth it? If this amount of money can defeat Fabian and make me the savior of the Norton family, I am willing to do it. Because then Fabian will be forever in debt to me. But what are the chances? "Lyna, how much confidence do you have in this?" Yvette had to know for sure the risk she was about to take.

"There is an eighty percent chance of success."

Lyna gave her an estimation and started to elaborate, "Wayne, the general manager of Phoenix Group, has already given in. With him at our side, a lot of upper management will be taking the same stand. Besides, we have our people in nearly all the industries of Phoenix Group. Therefore, technically it will not be difficult to defeat Fabian. The key lies in the stock market. George has figured out that Phoenix Group possesses around five billion worth of current assets. He said that with five hundred million, he would be able to control all the

current assets. So right now, you play a crucial part in this.” Carefully analyzing the whole strategy, Yvette asked with doubt, “Can we trust George in this? Is he really capable of achieving what he said with five hundred million?”

Lyna’s lips curled into a smile. “You’ll be putting in three hundred million, that is, if you agreed to. But for me – I’m going all in, including putting my own life on the line. If I have the slightest doubt, do you think I will tell you this? Besides, since William and Waylon have been exposed, I believe Fabian will take his next move soon. If he does, I’m afraid the whole situation will turn against us, and we will be sitting ducks by then.”

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Yvette nodded sternly while listening to Lyna’s explanation. After pondering for a while, she gritted her teeth and said, “Okay, Lyna. I will give you three hundred million.”

If we succeed, I will be married into the Norton family. What I own by then will be far greater than three hundred million. We can’t make an omelette without breaking eggs, after all. If a genius like Lyna is willing to risk it, I might as well take a leap of faith. Ultimately, even if we fail, I will still have two hundred million left. That should be more than enough for a fresh start. If that happens, I will just disappear and spend my life peacefully somewhere.

“But when Fabian’s company collapses, how am I supposed to save him?” Yvette continued to ask, as her final purpose was to make Fabian divorce Hannah and marry herself.

Upon hearing this, Lyna’s expression became strange. Saving him? Why would she do so? If

he survives we will surely be dead. After we defeat him, I will buy all his bankrupted companies one by one. By doing so, I will become one of the top riches in this country. Then I will never need to fear him. But surely Lyna would not let Yvette find out her real intention. In order to secure the three hundred million from the latter, Lyna let out a sincere laugh in pretense. "You should tell him that you have a solution for his crisis. But he has to divorce Hannah and marry you for you to help him. If he agrees, then I will ask George to return Fabian's assets slowly."

Yvette could not be more satisfied after hearing this answer. Oh, dear sweet Hannah, Fabian is going to be mine after all. You were never a match for me. "Alright, and after I am married into the Norton family, I will get Fabian to collaborate with you. I believe by then Blackwood Group will have far greater prospects." Yvette exclaimed triumphantly as if they had already won the battle. Haha. Not only greater prospects, but Blackwood Group will also become invincible by then.

Just then, Lyna seemed to recall something. "Oh, by the way, Yvette, there is one more favor I need to ask of you." "Of course. Anything you need." Since Yvette was already determined to be involved in the plan, she would do anything to ensure its success. "George will start tomorrow. I need you to ask your cousin to assign Hannah to go to Blackwood Group. The company will be launching a benefit, especially for senior employees. We will then arrange for her to conduct an interview. In the meantime, I will create some mess to distract Fabian while we make a move on Hannah."

“Okay, no problem. Leave this to me.” Yvette agreed without hesitation, as it was something she could do easily.

Right after Yvette went out to make the transaction, a man entered Lyna’s room.

“Ms. Blackwood, I have done as you told. The Remdik firearm dealers have arrived at an inn at Baykeep.”

Upon receiving the news, Lyna’s smile grew wider. “Okay. Please make them feel welcomed.

And tell them that we can talk about the deal by tomorrow. The price will be twenty percent more than the market price and tell them to wait at the inn. I will send someone to pick up the goods. And finally, for those who know about this, make sure that you...”

Lyna did not finish her sentence but gave a look to that man. Right away, the man understood what she meant.

“Yes, madam.” The man gave a brief response and left.

“Poor Hannah. I am afraid this time Fabian won’t be able to perform a miracle anymore no matter how capable he is.” Right after the man left the room, Lyna started laughing by herself. She found herself amused by Hannah’s stupidity.

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“Hello, is Mr. Norton in the office?” Jason questioned the receptionist at the atrium of Phoenix Group.

The receptionist raised a brow at his question, wondering who this rude man was. But she

immediately changed her attitude the moment she realized he was Jason from the

Goldstein family. Due to the latter’s relationship with Fabian, everyone in the company recognized him.

The next moment, the receptionist replied with a professional smile, “Mr. Norton should be

in.”

Upon hearing that answer, Jason turned and stepped towards Fabian’s office without even

thanking the receptionist. He seemed to be in a hurry.

The poor receptionist gave a long sigh, looking helplessly at Jason.

Reaching Fabian’s office door, Jason did not even knock. He pushed the door open and

shouted while he entered. “Fabian!”

Meanwhile, Fabian was busy with his phone, apparently trying to track down all the traitors

in his company. He was obviously frustrated to be interrupted in the middle of an urgent

investigation. But after he realized it was Jason, he smiled in relief.

“Okay, that will be all for now. Report to me if anything happens.”

Fabian hung up the phone

after giving his instruction.

“I am really busy now, so I don’t have time for you. Please go and find Helen. The two of you

can have some fun together before her semester starts.” Fabian showed no interest at all to

entertain Jason.

“Fabian, I came here not to have fun.” Jason sat down slowly and looked at Fabian.

“Then why are you here?” Fabian still seemed somewhat annoyed as he doubted Jason

would have anything important to find him. At the moment, he did not have the time for any

irrelevant matter.

What could he be up to? I’m really in deep sh\*t right now. I won’t even know what happened

to Yvette if I did not overhear what my father said. I need time to figure everything out.

Please, Jason. Please don’t cause extra trouble now.

“Fabian, I am not kidding. I have something really important to tell you.”

Jason’s nerve began

to crack while he realized that Fabian did not believe him.

“Alright, alright. What’s so important then?” Fabian responded helplessly as he knew Jason



would never leave unless he let the latter finished talking.

“Fabian, do you still remember that I told you that Lyna wasn’t a good woman. The way she

looked at Hannah during your wedding was really suspicious.” Jason started talking, with

his gaze extraordinarily solemn.

“Mm-hmm.” Fabian did recall Jason mentioned something about Lyna, but he did not pay

much attention to it at that time.

“And the two guys in the car who ran you and Hannah down, one of them was Yvette, right?

And you failed to identify to the second party.” Jason furthered his topic.

“That’s right.” Fabian started to become curious about what Jason was about to say.

What is it? Have you found out new evidence about that accident? Was Lyna the second

accomplice then?

With that, Fabian became the anxious one in the conversation, anticipating Jason to provide

an answer.

“Fabian, I don’t know why, but I have a strong feeling that it was Lyna,” Jason spoke again.

“Have you had any proof?” Fabian asked.

If it was Lyna back then, most probably, she is the one behind this crisis now. From what

Fabian knew, Lyna was a person that he should never underestimate.

“No,” Jason replied with a somewhat disappointed tone.

“No? Are you serious?” Fabian shook his head with his brows knitted after hearing Jason’s

reply.

What was I expecting? I almost believed that Jason could find a breakthrough in that case.

At the end of the day, he is just a kid.

“Please be patient, Fabian. Even though I did not discover any proof, but I did discover

something else.”

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Right at that moment, Jason's expression became extremely unyielding. Fabian had never seen Jason so serious before.

"What did you find out?" Fabian could not hold back his curiosity anymore.

"Lyna is plotting something against Hannah and Winson," Jason said.

"What are you talking about?"

I find this somewhat hard to believe. How could Jason even discover something like this?

Even if Lyna was the other accomplice, she is not dumb. Why would she risk going after

Hannah again? She must know I am protecting Hannah really hard right now. She won't even

stand a chance.

"It's true. Please let me finish."

Jason straightened up and leaned towards Fabian, as he sensed the latter was still doubting

him. "Fabian, ever since that accident, I have been suspecting Lyna. So I gathered a few

friends, and we have been spying on Lyna. Up until this morning, one of our spies informed

us that Lyna has prepared a contract recently. It consists of many pages of irrelevant

content, but the last part is about a share transfer agreement."

Fabian could not wrap his head around what Jason was saying. A

contract? But what does

this have to do with Hannah? Hannah does not own any shares of Blackwood Group. How

exactly could this be harming her?

"Are you telling me that Lyna is going after Winson's share, but it doesn't concern Hannah at

all?"

Jason spotted Fabian's confused expression, so he continued to elaborate, "Yes, this

contract has nothing to do with Hannah. But check this out. When they were printing out the

contract, they printed out another document, which turned out to be a list of firearms deals."

“Really?” Upon hearing this, Fabian’s heart skipped a beat. Firearms deals? Is Lyna out of her mind? Why the f\*\*k does she need to buy firearms? Is she going to kill Hannah? If Lyna really bought heavy weapons such as missiles and opened fire at Hannah, all those bodyguards he had hired for Hannah would be useless. But, will she really do so? Even possessing a handgun is a big crime in this country, let alone a missile. If she really were to commit such a crime, she would be the whole country’s enemy. Nevertheless, I should be cautious about this. If she really is that desperate, she will do almost anything to bring us down with her. Fabian’s face paled in fright as he was thinking about how he could take further precautions towards Lyna. Looking at Fabian’s frightened expression, Jason realized that he might have misunderstood. Thus, he quickly explained again, “Calm down, Fabian. I am not done talking. The list of firearms deals is not to kill Hannah. It’s to set her up. Do you understand what I am saying? They want to slander Hannah by saying that she was the one who bought those firearms.”

“Huh? Does she think she could slander anyone just like that?” Fabian’s fear subsided a little after he realized they were not after Hannah’s life. What a joke. Does she think the cops in this country are all fools? “Surely she has a plan. From what I heard, Blackwood Group will be launching a new policy tomorrow. It’s about the benefit for senior employees, which is said to be the first in this industry. Hannah is invited to conduct an interview. The procedure will require her to sign as a witness. If they can lay their hands on Hannah’s signature, then they can use it.”

At that instant, Fabian's heart was filled with resentment towards Lyna. How dare you plan such a cunning move on Hannah! If Hannah signs those papers, then even I, the president of Phoenix Group, won't be able to save her. It will be too late by then. "Fabian, that's all I wanted to say. I know you're a busy person, so I will see myself out now.

As for this matter, I will leave it to you." Jason figured he should give Fabian some privacy to digest the information.

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Although Jason might be childish at times, he knew how to act when it came to critical moments. He was fully aware that Fabian was currently in deep water, thus it was best for him not to further discuss it.

"Okay." Fabian also did not say much anymore.

Looking at Fabian's cold response, Jason could not help but worry a little, as he had never seen Fabian in such a foul mood. But on the other hand, he still had tremendous confidence in the latter. Even as the situation had escalated as such, he still believed Fabian would win over Lyna eventually.

After Jason left, Fabian sat on his chair with his fists clenched. Lyna, you almost outsmarted me. If it weren't for Jason, I'm afraid I would be defeated in blind. But since you have chosen this path, I will be sure to return the favor. From now on, you will no longer have a place in Blackwood Group.

Fabian's eyes darkened as he pondered, as though clouds were forming above his head.

"Please come into my office now." Fabian picked up the phone and contacted his assistant.

The assistant entered the office after a short moment.

"Mr. Norton?"

“Yes. Go and find Jason now. See if he can get the original copy of the contract. If he can, ask him to send me the original format and transfer all party A’s share to party B. Also, modify the list on the last page. Keep the format, but make sure no illegal items appear in the contract,” Fabian ordered his trusted aide.

“Yes, Mr. Norton.”

The assistant nodded right away, even though she had no idea what Fabian was talking about. But she figured she would understand after she found Jason and got those documents.

“Okay, after you have done all that, return them to Jason. He will know what to do. That’s all.

Please get it done right away,” Fabian requested again.

Fabian waited for the assistant to leave his office before he picked up his phone to call yet

another trusted aide. “Hello, please help me to check out this person called Lyna

Blackwood. I want to know all her whereabouts for this recent month, understand?”

“Yes, sir!”

Upon receiving a steadfast affirmative from the other end, Fabian hung up a phone in a

better mood. A moment later, he took a glance at his watch. Hannah should be heading to

the gym by now. Natasha will be accompanying her, so I guess there won’t be any trouble.

“Who the hell are you?”

Inside the general manager’s office of Phoenix Group, Wayne was in shock.

He had just gone to the washroom for a short while. But to his astonishment, he found a stranger standing in his office after he came back.

“Haha, I’d advise you to keep your voice down, Mr. Freeman. You won’t want anyone to hear us.”

The intruder responded so boldly that he hardly seemed to fear or respect Wayne at all.

“Who exactly are you? What are you doing in my office? Speak now. Or I will call the cops.”

Wayne felt extremely insulted by this rude stranger.

“Call the cops? I suggest that you think twice. If the cops find out about your embezzlement,

how many years of sentence do you think you will get?” The stranger was still smiling

without any fear.

“What... what are you talking about? How did you know about that?”

Wayne was at a loss as he felt that more and more people knew his crime. He thought he

could outsmart the world, yet he did not expect that Lyna would be the one who exposed

him. Now the whole situation was closing up on him.

“Mr. Freeman, Ms. Blackwood send me to deliver a message. You can rest assured that we

won't do anything to you.” The man could not help to snicker at Wayne's expression.

“Ms. Blackwood? What does she want from me?” Wayne was wondering why Lyna would

not call him in person but instead sent a messenger here.

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“Ms. Blackwood said that it's the critical period now, so she could not call you herself. That's why she has sent me.”

I have already known about William and me. But why didn't she even call?

While Wayne was still trying to clear his doubts, the man approached him abruptly and

whispered in his ears. “Tonight at eight o'clock sharp, Ms. Blackwood would like you to bring

thirty million to Private Room One at Baykeep Coffee House. She will be waiting for you.”

“Are you kidding me? Thirty million? How am I supposed to get this much money in one day?”

Wayne's heart fell with a thud when he heard this. Even if he had committed lots of embezzlement, there was no possible way he could find thirty million within such short notice.

"My job is to deliver this message to you. It is up to you to decide if you are going to obey it or not. Frankly, it is none of my business. But if you decide not to go, I don't know what will happen to you tomorrow. Hahaha..."

The man finished his mission and left the office with a sinister chuckle, leaving Wayne all befuddled.

"Mr. Norton, everything is in place. Mr. Goldstein said he had completed what you said."

Meanwhile, back at Fabian's office, he could finally be relieved after receiving a call from his assistant.

Soon, the night began to swallow the world, yet the whole city was still as bright as day because of the neon lights from the skyscrapers.

While Fabian was driving home, he received a call from Hannah. Hannah said on the phone that she had prepared a lot of delicious dishes.

Hearing that, Fabian drove at full speed and reached home in a blink of an eye. He then

entered the kitchen to a table full of his favorite dishes.

"Are you back already? I didn't know you would be so eager to try out my dishes." Hannah

let out a hearty laugh when she noticed Fabian behind her.

Nevertheless, it was unusual for Fabian to reach home this early. Hannah was a little

surprised, but only Fabian knew that he came home so early due to his concerns for

Hannah's safety.

For the entire day, he had been thinking about Hannah. He thought that everything that

happened to Hannah was his fault, including the accident and Lyna.

I am the president of Phoenix Group and a successful man. Yet, I let my own wife suffer endlessly for me. Hannah, I am so sorry. You probably deserve better. It was true that Fabian had changed a lot ever since their marriage. Not to mention that he rarely appeared on the headlines anymore, where he used to have scandals with different women from time to time. This change alone could prove his incomparable love for Hannah.

“You are right. I am starving after I heard what you said. So I rush back here.” Fabian pulled Hannah into his embrace and smiled at her.

“What’s the matter with you today? Since when have you become such a helpless romantic?” Hannah’s face blushed as she pushed Fabian away gently. Usually, Hannah would not be shy if Fabian acted this way. But all her awkwardness was because Natasha was in the house too. Hannah was still not used to displaying intimacy in front of a third party.

“Alright, please go wait in the sitting room now. I will serve the dish right away.” Hannah said.

As Fabian noticed Hannah was still blushing like a teenage girl, he walked to the sitting room with a satisfied smile on his face.

At the same time, Natasha was watching the television when Fabian walked in. She greeted him softly, with her eyes still locked on the television.

Fabian sat down on the other side of the sofa. After confirming that Hannah could not possibly hear him, he turned to Natasha and said, “Please be cautious these few days. I

have received information that someone is coming after Hannah.”

“Okay.” Natasha did not show much expression, as she was used to this kind of contingency.



A short while later, Hannah finished setting all the food at the dining table and called for the two of them. "Alright! Dinnertime!"

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It was a scrumptious meal with a great spread from appetizers to desserts. Even though no exotic delicacies were served, Fabian still enjoyed it very much. Natasha found it extremely delicious too. She was not trying to butter up Fabian and

Hannah when she sang praises about the food. It was her first time tasting the dishes since her arrival in Chanaea not too long ago. She even proclaimed that she wanted to learn cooking from Hannah.

Hannah agreed right away. As a woman, she liked being complimented. After dinner, the trio chatted happily in the living room. When it was getting late, Hannah said reluctantly, "Where do you live now, Natasha? We'll get someone to drive you home."

Hannah was very fond of Natasha, the girl from Remdik. She's so cheerful, generous, and straightforward, unlike the conniving people in her office.

Despite knowing each other for only a short period of time, Hannah had started treating Natasha as her close friend.

"Oh, I'm staying in Glory Hotel," Natasha replied with a smile.

"Huh? You're still staying in the hotel? You're a trainee in our company. Don't they provide you any accommodation?"

Upon hearing that, Hannah flew off the handle. Natasha is a rare talent, an asset to the company. Having recruited her is an honor for the company. I can't believe the management

hasn't arranged a place for her to stay. This is such unfair treatment!

"Oh, it's okay. I'm here to learn. I can't trouble others to look for accommodation for me. It's

actually quite nice to stay in the hotel. I'll search around for other options on my off days,"  
Natasha explained.

The truth was Fabian had provided Natasha with a villa but instructed her to tell Hannah otherwise if the latter asked about it. His intention of doing so was obvious.

"Well, we have a big house. Why do you need to stay in a hotel? Why don't you live with us  
meanwhile? I'll miss you if you go," Hannah invited her earnestly.

Natasha shot a glance at Fabian and saw that he nodded silently. It finally dawned on

Natasha why her boss wanted her to tell a white lie. He wants Hannah to invite me to move

in so that I can protect her at all times.

"You don't need to look at him. In this household, I have the last say."

Hannah thought that

Natasha was worried about Fabian's opinion on the matter.

Holding Natasha's hands, Hannah pleaded coquettishly, "Just stay with me. I'm alone here

and it gets so boring at times. This way, we can keep each other company."

"All right, let's do it."

There was no reason for Natasha to decline her invitation. After all, Fabian was her boss

and thus, it was only natural that Natasha would obey his command.

Secondly, people from

Remdik were open-minded and sociable. Besides, I like Hannah's personality. It should be

quite fun to be friends with her.

"Great!"

Hannah was over the moon the moment Natasha said yes. "Pack your toiletries, clothes,

and other personal belongings and bring them here tomorrow. Our rooms here are spacious

and fully furnished. With you moving in, I could save up on some rental too."

Subsequently, Hannah convinced them to play cards. Natasha was a fast learner. She picked up Poker after being taught once by Hannah. Hannah felt that it was dull to play by the book. Hence, she suggested a challenge where the winner had a chance to draw a tortoise on any body parts of the loser. Fabian had no choice but to oblige after seeing that she was in the mood for game night.

After another hour of fun, doodles of different types of tortoises were found on all of their arms. Although Fabian was shrewd and witty, he could not escape the fate of losing here and there. As a result, there were five to six tortoises drawn on his arms. Needless to say, Hannah, too, suffered the same fate.

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In the end, both of Fabian's arms were covered with tortoises. Having no more space to add another, the last one could only be drawn on his handsome face. Thereafter, the trio left for showers and went to bed respectively. Fabian forgot to take into account the consequences of having Natasha move in with them. I didn't expect to be left out by Hannah. Indeed, God plans in unfathomable ways.

The next morning, Hannah woke up super early to prepare for her interview with Xavier. As her assistant, Natasha followed suit. Fabian slept in due to exhaustion. Hannah did not disturb him and left the bedroom upon getting ready.

"Let me bring you for some bean stew," Hannah suggested with her brows arched. She's probably not tried that before.

"Bean stew?"

Just as she had predicted, Natasha's perplexed look said it all. "What's bean stew?"

Hannah was stunned by her question and was somewhat at a loss for words. "Um... Bean

stew is a type of stew. Well, you'll find out when we get there."

"George, there's five hundred million in the card. You can go ahead and work on your task.

Don't let me down," instructed Lyna as she handed a card over to George.

Upon receiving the card, a tinge of excitement flashed through George's eyes. "Rest assured

that I'm worth every single cent you paid me."

George could not wait to face Fabian head-on. It takes a marvelous person to know and

cherish another. It's going to be interesting to have a financial whiz like me meet with a

significant figure like Fabian.

Fabian finally woke up and got out of the room, only to realize that Hannah and Natasha

had left the house. As a consolation, she had put in the effort to prepare him breakfast and

even fried the eggs into a heart shape.

After washing up, Fabian enjoyed his hearty breakfast.

Right then, his phone rang. He frowned the moment he took a glance at the number. It's

been a while since I've received a call from this number. Something must have happened.

"Hello?" asked Fabian in a low voice after accepting the call.

"Mr. Norton, bad news. I suspect there's someone trying to manipulate our share market."

The person who called was a stock market expert that Fabian met by chance. He took him

in as his trusted aide, responsible for controlling his shares.

"So? Can't you handle this?"

Fabian took a deep breath. He had always been very confident with the way his aide traded

his stocks, otherwise Fabian would not have given him full authority to invest freely where

he saw fit. If he says there's a problem, then it surely isn't something trivial.

"This... I can't confirm. The technique used is very fast and callus. I need some funds to buy

stocks. If the person gets to it first, we'll be adversely affected," the man over the phone said anxiously.

"Okay, noted. Withdraw the money from my account. Don't panic and just stay calm," Fabian advised.

Hanging up, Fabian quickly finished his food. Could this be the work of either Lyna or Yvette?

Though feeling frustrated, Fabian was not too worried about the situation because he was very confident of the capabilities of his appointed aide.

Moreover, I'm the one with a deep pocket. What's there to fear?

"How is it? Does it taste good?" Hannah asked during breakfast.

"Yes, it's nice. Also, it's quite a unique way to cook bean stew." Natasha was satisfied with her breakfast.

After chit-chatting, Hannah told Natasha, "Later, we're going to interview a president. Your task is to stand beside me and don't worry about anything. I'll teach you more interview techniques in our next assignment. Then, you can do it independently and get some experience."

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"Sure," Natasha replied without any hesitation. After all, her main duty was to protect

Hannah. I'm not here to learn how to be a good reporter.

Soon, both of them had arrived at Jackson Group. "Hi, may I know if Mr. Jackson is in?"

"Oh, you must be Ms. Young. Mr. Jackson has been waiting for you. This way, please."

Smiling, the receptionist gestured for Hannah to follow an usher, as per Xavier's instruction.

The usher led them to Xavier's office, knocked at the door, and left them.

“Come in.”

Upon hearing Xavier’s response, Hannah and Natasha entered his room.

“Good day, Mr. Jackson,” Hannah greeted him first.

Let’s not think about other matters, I’m here for work purposes.

“Don’t be a stranger, Ms. Young. You may call me by my first name, Xavier.”

As a president, Xavier was quite busy with work. He had been burying his head in piles and

piles of documents until he heard Hannah’s voice.

Lifting his head, he acted his normal self.

Yet, he sighed in his heart when he saw the additional person trailing behind Hannah. Why is

there still a need for a human surveillance camera? Fabian, oh Fabian, you’re so serious. Are

you afraid that I’ll snatch Hannah away from you?

“You’re kidding me, Mr. Jackson. I’m merely a journalist whereas you’re a president of a big

corporation. I shall address you formally as Mr. Jackson.” Hannah smiled politely.

It was impossible for Hannah to call him by his first name. That’s too intimate. I feel like I’m

betraying Fabian if I call him that. How could I do that?

In response, Xavier let out a wry chuckle. She’s probably worried that Natasha, who’s by her

side, would tell tales to Fabian.

After a slight pause, he indicated to Natasha, “Ms. Young and I will be carrying out the

interview. Please excuse us.”

Xavier thought that Hannah would speak more frankly to him once Natasha was excused.

If she asks me to get her out of this place right now, I’ll do it right away without a doubt.

As for Fabian... He’s a joke. Since he’s not treating her right, he should be prepared to lose her.

Natasha was in a dilemma. Should I leave? It doesn’t seem appropriate for me to do either.

Subconsciously, she shot Hannah a look to ask for help.

Hannah could sense her request. Immediately, she asked Xavier, “Mr. Jackson, I don’t think there’s a need for Natasha to leave the room.”

She then formally introduced her, “This is my assistant. She’s here to learn the process of conducting an interview. I doubt her presence will affect our work.” Xavier furrowed his brows. What else can I say since she insists? When he remained silent, Hannah took the initiative to get two chairs before gesturing to Natasha to sit down. Thereafter, she turned to Xavier. “Mr. Jackson, shall we begin the interview?”

Her words brought Xavier back from his daze. I told her there’s a new product to be launched with the hope of helping her escape from the trouble she’s facing. I never thought that she actually came for an interview, thinking it’s a real deal. Seems like I have no choice now but to create a new product on the spot. Moreover, Natasha is here with her.

“Oh, sure, let’s start.”

With the assumption that Natasha was an aide to Fabian, Xavier wanted to speak about a really cool product in order to impress Fabian.

“All right. Let’s begin.”

Hannah took her pen and paper out from the bag whereas Natasha set up the camera.

“Mr. Jackson, may I ask what’s the latest product that’s been released by your company this time?”

Everything was ready, hence, Hannah fired her questions away.

“Our company is preparing to launch a brand-new product called Healing Potion.”

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With a firm plan in his mind, Xavier answered the first question with a smile.

“What’s the function of this so-called Healing Potion?” Hannah asked subsequently.

“Oh, this is a good question, Ms. Young. As the name suggests, the Healing Potion helps people recover from an illness or a disorder, specifically one that’s related to the eyes. One bottle of the potion can help a short-sighted person with a thousand degrees in power restore to perfect vision.”

Fabian generated new ideas as he spoke. I’m sure Fabian would be so shocked to hear this when Natasha reports the news back to him.

“Could you elaborate more on the details, please?”

Hannah was quite impressed with the product. I can’t believe that he’s called me here to share about such an awesome product.

“Of course. This Healing Potion…”

Xavier made up a fantastic story and answered all of Hannah’s questions satisfactorily.

However, Hannah found his responses unbelievable. Is that really possible?

Besides undergoing laser surgery, there are no other corrective eye care products that can rectify myopia. Moreover, there are known post-surgery side effects. If what Xavier claims is true, the product must cost a bomb. At least, it will be more expensive than laser surgery.

That being said, the public might still be interested in getting it.

“Great. Please tell us how much do you plan to sell this potion in the market,” Hannah posted her last question.

Xavier pondered for a while before responding, “Right, I plan to market it at the price of a thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight. This is so that any average family can afford one.

These days, even spectacles cost about a thousand. Therefore, our potion is certainly a bargain. We’ll reap the cost advantage and achieve economy of scale when our production becomes efficient.”



Clearing her throat, Natasha, who was filming the interview, had her jaws dropped upon hearing that. So cheap? Hannah was flabbergasted as well. Is he joking? This is not merely a bargain, it's dirt cheap for what it can do. I'll absolutely pay a thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight just to get my vision fixed! Not to mention, there are many rich people suffering from eyesight problems. There's only one way for them to restore their vision, which is through laser surgery. However, many refuse to do so considering its risks and had resorted to wearing glasses or contact lenses. A thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight is about the same amount of money they spend per meal. If the potion works without leaving any side effects, people will be willing to pay tens of thousands in exchange for a bottle. Seeing Natasha gaping in silence, Xavier could imagine Fabian's dejected expression. A smug grin appeared on his face at the thought of that. "Well then... I guess that's all for today's interview," Hannah spoke as she arranged her files. Upon noticing a spaced-out Natasha, Hannah gave her a nudge. Natasha was lost in her own world. If the potion truly works, I must bring a few bottles home for my father and brother. "It's a wrap. Thank you, Mr. Jackson, for this opportunity to interview you. We'll see you next time." Hannah rose to her feet and reminded Natasha it was time to leave. "Hold on," Xavier called out to them.

Why is Hannah leaving so soon? Isn't there something missing? With a baffled look, Hannah asked Xavier, "What's wrong? is there anything else, Mr. Jackson?"

He replied, "Of course." Once again, he told Natasha, "Ms. Young and I have something to discuss in private. Would you excuse us, please?"

Hmm...

Natasha cursed in her head. What's this guy trying to do? He's so persistent that it's getting annoying. Hannah doesn't seem like she wants to entertain him and yet, he keeps bugging her.

Natasha stepped forward confidently as if she was ready to pick a fight with Xavier.

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Hannah waved at Natasha and said, "Natasha, just give us a moment and wait for me outside. I'll be right back."

Xavier probably has something to tell me, that's why he asks me here in the first place. Well,

I might as well find out what he has to say and end it here and now.

Although there's nothing going on between us, it still places me in a tricky position. What if

Fabian misunderstands or if he catches us meeting each other? Will they fight again?

Natasha pondered for a while and then nodded in agreement. Hannah should be safe here, I'll just wait outside.

Once Natasha left the room, Hannah spoke, "So, what's the matter, Mr. Jackson? Please go ahead and tell me."

He grinned. "Hannah, tell me what Fabian did to you so that I can stand up for you."

Hannah found his statement unbelievable. You're just an outsider. How dare you question

about my husband and even claim that you want to stand up for me?

You've got to be kidding me.

Getting worked up, Xavier approached Hannah and wanted to hold her hand.

Her presence here shows that I matter to her. She has a soft spot for me, doesn't she?

Immense shock gripped Hannah and she immediately moved backward to avoid having any physical contact with him.

"What does it have anything to do with you what Fabian did to me?

You're in no position to

interfere even if our relationship turns sour. Please keep your distance. I don't want Fabian to misunderstand us."

Honestly speaking, Xavier's presence had affected Hannah's mood.

Unlike Fabian, Hannah was very concerned. She kept reminding herself that she belonged to

Fabian and having any suggestive moments with another man was a definite no for her.

Moreover, she loathed other men having physical contact with her without her permission.

Seeing how Xavier wanted to hold her just now, she became upset.

The dramatic turn of events was beyond Xavier's imagination, making him feel

embarrassed. Even if she doesn't allow me to hold her, her reaction shouldn't be so...

exasperated!

Xavier assumed that Hannah was afraid that Natasha would overhear their conversation. He

tried to console her, "It's okay, Hannah. Whatever you want to tell me, just get it off your

chest. You're already here. I'll free you from Fabian's threatening control.

You don't need to

fear him anymore."

Hannah was dumbfounded as she could not comprehend a single word he said. To save me

from Fabian? Why? I couldn't have been better being with Fabian, why should I leave him?

She looked at him in disbelief, not knowing how to respond.

Then, it dawned on her that he might have misunderstood her intention.

"Have you... heard any gossip about Fabian and me? Something unpleasant, perhaps?"

If my suspicion is correct, then I can finally connect the dots and understand why Xavier said all those strange things for my sake. “Huh? Wasn’t it you who sent me a message via your superior? Hence, I got hold of Mr. Dijon to get you here, so that I could find out more from you.” Puzzled, Xavier had not realized that Hannah’s superior could have lied to him. Then again, it was not entirely Xavier’s fault. After all, no one would have thought that a mere manager would have the nerve to pull a prank on an heir of one of the five prominent families. Moreover, Xavier believed that Natasha was hired by Fabian to monitor each of Hannah’s moves. “Huh? My superior? Which one? There’re only a few managers in our company. I have not seen anyone else,” Hannah told Xavier frankly. Subsequently, Hannah figured everything out. The superior that Xavier was referring to must have sent him fake news, saying something along the line of Fabian mistreating me. Considering that Xavier likes me, he assumes accordingly. It’s no wonder a brawl happened at the restaurant.

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“Huh?”

Xavier was dumbstruck and blurted softly. He regained his footing quickly, though. That idiot tricked me, but what is up with Natasha, then? Xavier felt awkward at that moment, so naturally, he wasn’t willing to voice up or ask his question. Aside from feeling embarrassed, fury burned within his heart. How dare they trick me? Hannah sensed how awkward Xavier felt, so she simply added, “Alright then, Mr. Jackson. If

there's nothing else you'd like to share, I'll take my leave now." Xavier nodded before turning to Hannah and saying, "Sorry, I made a mistake." Hannah smiled and remained silent. She simply walked right out of Xavier's office, got Natasha, then left Jackson Group. The second they got out of Jackson Group's entrance, Hannah tossed the document into a nearby bin. Seeing that, Natasha couldn't help asking, "Ms. Young, what are you..." Hannah grinned without replying. Xavier made a mistake, so naturally, the reason he called me over was wrong. Hence, everything he shared must be fake. Hannah had her suspicion during the interview because there was no way a technology that advanced would exist. Meanwhile, Xavier slammed the contract that he was going to sign with Fabian's company, Phoenix Group on his desk the second Hannah walked out of his office.

"That idiot is dead! How dare he play me for a fool? If that is how they want to play it, then I will not show them any mercy," muttered Xavier. After saying his piece, he picked up his phone and started attacking the man who made him look like a fool. "How is it?" Lyna was staring at George, who was typing rapidly away on the keyboard. "Everything is fine. At this rate, I am confident that I will have five billion off of Fabian's account in two days," replied George as he grinned excitedly. George was filled with nothing but disdain for his competitor at that moment. This is all it takes to be a genius in this country? My gosh, this is too easy. Darn it, I thought I finally found a worthy opponent, but he is just a dud. "Alright, carry on."

Lyna couldn't help feeling delighted after hearing what George said. Looks like it's time to carry out my own plan. Lyna went back into her room and called Wayne to say, "Hey, we can start implementing our plan now. Spread the news and tell everyone to attack simultaneously at seven o'clock tonight. I want to give Fabian Norton a nice surprise." Lyna went to Blackwood Group after ending her conversation. She wasn't just going after Fabian. She was also targeting Hannah, and she couldn't help chuckling aloud when she thought about the terrible state they would end up in. "Hello, what's up?" Hannah had accomplished her tasks of interviewing Xavier, and it was the weekends, so she had nothing else to do. She planned on putting everything home before going out and playing tennis with Natasha. It had been a while since she played, so she was looking forward to it a little. She didn't expect to receive her senior editor's call as soon as she got home.

"Do you know Ms. Lyna Winson of Blackwood Group?" asked her senior editor from the other end of the line. "Yeah, I do. Why?" Hannah replied without thinking too much. She had a good impression of Lyna because Lyna took care of her while she was hospitalized. "Oh, she called me earlier and said that the company will be implementing a new scheme soon. She asked you to do an interview on the matter. At first, I didn't want to bother you, but she said that you won't mind, so I thought I'd give you a call." Hannah didn't respond. When she first saw that it was her senior editor that was calling her, a sense of doom

washed over her. She was right. Unfortunately, Lyna was rather kind to her, and it wouldn't be right to ignore Lyna's request to do an interview.

Upon thinking that, Hannah felt so pressured that she could only agree.

"Sure, I will call her later," said Hannah.

"Alright, then drop by the office later to hand the document in. I will let you have a day off

tomorrow," replied the senior editor before hanging up.

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Hannah couldn't help shaking her head. Handing the document in? What is there to hand in?

Xavier's company doesn't have a new product to launch, and he only called me over due to

some personal issues... Gah, never mind. I'll tell him about it when the time comes.

Hannah fished her phone out of her pocket and called Lyna soon after.

The former saved the latter's number at the hospital.

"Hi, is this Lyna?" asked Hannah with a smile, still oblivious to the fact that Lyna was the

culprit who repeatedly hurt her.

"Yeah, it's me. How've you been, Hannah? It's been a while since we last saw each other. Did

you miss me?" asked Lyna from the other side of the line, feigning closeness.

"Of course I did. That's why I called you the second I heard that you're looking for me,"

replied Hannah.

"Ah, thank you for making the time for it. My company has a new scheme to be introduced

soon, and we need journalists to write an article about it. Naturally, the first person that

came to my mind is you."

"Oh, it's no trouble at all. Tell me the time and address. I'll get everything ready and head

over for the interview," said Hannah.

“Great, let’s set it for two in the afternoon. As for the address... Let’s meet in Blackwood Group’s headquarter.”

“Alright, I’ll be there on time.”

“Okay then, let’s chat when we meet up.”

Lyna laughed aloud after hanging up. She later murmured to herself,

“My, my, Hannah

Young. I don’t even know if I should praise you for being kind, or diss you for being stupid.

Things have progressed to this extent, but you’re still treating me like a good friend. How

stupid can you be?”

“Mr. Norton, we finally have a breakthrough...”

Fabian sprang up in his office when he suddenly received a call from his trusted aide. He

replied instantly, “Okay, I’ll rush over now.”

Hannah was scheduled to do an interview in Blackwood Group at two, and it was rather late.

After talking to Fabian and learning that he wouldn’t be home for lunch, she ordered

take-outs for her and Natasha before they went to play tennis. Rumor had it that Natasha

was a skilled player, and Hannah couldn’t help feeling excited about it.

Soon, Hannah lay breathless on the floor while Natasha was still raring to go. Hannah shook

her head and sighed, “Looks like I will have to train harder in the future.”

The two of them rested for a while. They later noticed that it was almost time, so they

headed over to Blackwood Group.

When Hannah reached Blackwood Group’s headquarter, she was surprised to see that the

place wasn’t packed with journalists. The employees of the company were also busying

away.

“Hello? Lyna, I’m here. Where are you?” asked Hannah, who called Lyna soon after.

“Oh, you’re here? Okay, I’ll go get you now. Please wait by the entrance,” replied Lyna with a



smile.

It didn't take long before Hannah saw Lyna walking over, waving at her. "Lyna, it's been a while," greeted Hannah with a smile as she headed over.

"I know, right? You finally came to see me."

Lyna grinned and hugged Hannah immediately after.

Those who were unaware of the situation might even think that they were BFFs who hadn't seen each other in a while.

"Lyna, isn't your company introducing a new scheme today? Why aren't the other journalists here?" asked Hannah, who couldn't contain her curiosity.

"Oh, that?" said Lyna as she grinned and replied, "I did that for you. You're the only journalist

I called, so this will be an exclusive cover for your outlet. So, what do you think? Am I the nicest person or what?"

"Yeah, you are definitely the nicest person. Thank you. I will do my best to make it great," promised Hannah.

She never had her guard up against Lyna, so it was only natural that she bought every lie.

Lyna basically ignored the goodwill that the scheme would bring to the company and only called Hannah to cover the story. All just so that the latter could have an exclusive. How can I not appreciate her for that?

"Alright, alright, let's not talk about it anymore. Let's head in. We've been waiting for you to cover the story," said Lyna before she hugged Hannah, and they walked into the building together.

When Hannah entered, she saw her brother, Winson, and that surprised her. She hurried over and asked, "Winson, what are you doing here?"

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Winson couldn't help being delighted when he saw his biological sister there. The

Blackwoods were as distant toward him as they had always been. He no longer needed to worry about making ends meet, but he felt no love from the Blackwood family.

“Lyna called me over, Hannah.”

Lyna didn’t want rumors to spread within the family, so she was pretty nice to Winson.

Winson was just a kid, so he couldn’t see through Lyna’s tricks. He genuinely thought that she was kind to him.

“Oh, here’s the thing. Winson is Dad’s only son, and he will be taking over Blackwood Group in the future, so now’s a good time for him to get to know the others in the office. That would prepare him for taking over in the future,” said Lyna after hearing the conversation between the two siblings.

Hearing that, Hannah nodded while her good impression of Lyna increased even more.

Winson is still just a kid, but Lyna is not overlooking him or anything. Instead, she is helping him out as much as she could. I’m glad. At least I don’t have to worry too much about Winson’s future now.

There were many instances where siblings turn on each other just to get their hands on a hefty inheritance. Lyna obviously would do no such thing.

“Alright, let’s begin,”

Smiling, Hannah took out her note and pen while Natasha prepared to get the camera rolling.

Lyna nodded and stood up to look at them before making her announcement.

No one knew how long it took, but Lyna eventually shared every detail of the new scheme, and Hannah thought that it was pretty good. The new scheme benefits senior employees a

lot, and Blackwood Group is the first one to implement it. The news will spread like wildfire.

“And now, my brother and I will sign our names on the contract,” said Lyna before she signed her name.

“Here Winson, you’ll sign here,” instructed Lyna as she smiled at Winson.

Hannah was a little troubled at that moment. Shouldn’t the chairman or someone of a similar position be the ones who sign the contract? Why are Winson and Lyna signing it instead? Not to mention that Leo isn’t even here.

Maybe Leo wants to retire and is letting Winson take over...

“Hurry over, Hannah. You need to sign here as well.”

Lyna couldn’t help grinning evilly when she saw Winson signing his name there. It only

lasted a moment, though. She later turned to Hannah and grinned.

“Huh? Am I supposed to sign on it as well?”

Hannah was a little surprised when she saw Lyna gesturing her over like that. However, she walked over, anyway.

“Of course, you’re the witness for the day, so you should sign your name there too,” informed Lyna while smiling.

Realization hit Hannah after hearing that. Oh, so that’s why I have to sign my name as well.

This event is really formal.

Hannah got the pen from Lyna. She checked the contract and saw that everything was

written in a foreign language. Hannah could read in that language a little, but it had been

years since she graduated, so she had pretty much forgotten everything she learned. She

shook her head before signing on the dotted line.

“Alright, everything is settled now. Hannah, you should take Winson home for now. I’ll go talk

to the senior employees about this,” suggested Lyna. She was smiling so much that it was a

miracle she didn't tear a muscle in her lips.

Hannah assumed that Lyna was just happy because she got to help the senior employees, so the former didn't think much of it. She agreed to do as Lyna said without saying another word.

"Sure, Lyna. I'll take Winson to my place, then. Call me if you ever need anything else," said Hannah.

She was all smiles when she left with Winson and Natasha.

"Hah, I doubt you will ever have anything else to say," scoffed Lyna after Hannah left.

"Hand this document over to Mr. Hall immediately. He'll know what to do with it," instructed

Lyna as she handed over the contract with Winson's signature on it. The employee she

handed the contract to had been working in the company for some years, so Lyna trusted him.

"Understood," replied the employee before he accepted the contract and left.

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Lyna exited the building soon after. She was in her car when she admired the tall building

where the office was located. The mere thought of how she would own the place soon got her to chuckle aloud.

The employee Lyna instructed to deliver the contract grinned after Lyna left. He walked to

the garden right in front of the company and smiled before fishing his phone out and dialing a number.

"Hi, Mr. Goldstein. I have the document with me. Should I deliver it to you now?"

"Yeah, just drop by Phoenix Group. I'll be waiting on the ground floor for you," replied Jason calmly.

"Got it. I will head over right away."

Jason couldn't contain the excitement burning in his heart after he hung the call up.

"Hahaha, even I have to admit that I'm awesome! I've been working for Fabian for a while now, and I've truly grown into a man who can play with the big fishes. Ah, I have to hurry over now. I wonder how Fabian will praise me upon receiving this," muttered Jason.

He was so excited that he was talking to himself, and the smile on his face was ever so bright.

Wayne was pacing around in his office at that moment. He wondered, Is it too late to turn around? He felt like he would be doomed either way if he had done as asked. This will hurt Fabian, but I'm no better off either. Every single one of Fabian's friends can easily destroy me to avenge him. However... Will Fabian forgive me if I turn around and change my mind now? No, that is not possible. I know Fabian well, and I know how he'd react.

"Gah, whatever! I'm going all out! I will take an international flight and flee overseas once this is done. The world is so big, and there has got to be a place where Fabian can't find me."

Wayne muttered to himself before he steeled himself up to do the evil deed.

After that, he walked out of his office and made sure that no one was around before he headed back in. He then locked the door.

Taking a deep breath, Wayne fished his phone out and called Lyna, who was also being controlled after someone got ahold of her secret.

Beep! Beep! Beep!

Bang!

Just then, someone knocked down the door to Wayne's office.

Wayne was so surprised that he backed away a few steps and shifted his gaze toward the

door.

Huh? Who is that?

Wayne realized that he had no idea who the intruder was.

“Mr. Freeman.”

That voice was like thunder on a sunny day. It echoed by Wayne’s ears and told him that his good times were over.

Wayne couldn’t help but gulp, hard. He tilted his head to see the man standing behind the

intruder before he mumbled, “M-Mr. Norton.”

Wayne felt like his entire world had just turned dim.

“Hello, Mr. Freeman.”

The man behind the intruder was none other than Fabian.

“W-what brought you here?” asked Wayne.

He quickly ended his call and placed his mobile phone back in his pocket.

“What’s wrong? As the president of Phoenix Group, am I not allowed to visit my employees

and see how their works are progressing?” asked Fabian as he took two steps forward and grinned at Wayne.

Wayne couldn’t help shivering a little when he saw Fabian’s grin. He quickly replied, “Of

course you’re allowed to do so. Nothing wrong with that!”

Fabian tapped Wayne’s shoulder lightly before asking, “What’s wrong?

Are you feeling under

the weather, Mr. Freeman? You’re sweating so much.”

Wayne wiped his forehead upon hearing those words. He turned to

Fabian and replied, “No,

I’m fine. I’m feeling okay.”

“Haha.”

Fabian chuckled as he walked directly to Wayne’s desk and sat down on the chair. The

former leaned back and asked again, “Oh, then are you sweating because you did

something bad and are feeling guilty about it?”

“N-no, I just feel a little hot,” insisted Wayne after hearing what Fabian said. Unfortunately,

Wayne sounded stiff as he lied.

Fabian fell silent.

Do you really take me as an idiot?

Fabian still couldn't quite figure things out. Why would Wayne betray me? I trained him and helped him become the man he is today. Why is he doing all this now that Phoenix Group has grown to be so big?

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1380

"Wayne, is there anything you'd like to tell me?" Fabian asked in a grave tone, hoping that the man would answer honestly.

"What are you trying to say, Mr. Norton?" Wayne pretended to be confused.

He figured that Fabian might have worked everything out. However, he wasn't going to admit

his wrongdoings without hearing Fabian outrightly saying what he did.

After all, Fabian

could be pretending like he knows to lure me into admitting. He wasn't going to risk getting

caught, even if there was only a slim chance of escape.

"Oh? Let's try a different approach then since you seem confused as to what I mean."

Fabian continued with a snarl, "You seem to believe that I would harm you just because you embezzled eighty million."

Thud!

As soon as Fabian said this, Wayne fell to his knees. He knew then that

Fabian had definitely

figured everything out.

Fabian's dark eyes flashed with disappointment as he stared at Wayne.

"Mr. Norton, I... I'm sorry," Wayne choked. He wasn't afraid of what would happen next;

rather, it was because he truly felt sorry for betraying Fabian.

Wayne was originally a mere programmer in Phoenix Group. He was fortunate that Fabian

saw potential in him and often requested him to carry out tasks. Little by little, as he aided

Fabian, he was eventually promoted to being Phoenix Group's general manager.

Fabian scoffed coldly in response, not saying a single word.

"Mr. Norton, I know that there's no use saying anything now, but I just can't comprehend one thing."

Wayne was an intelligent man. After being recruited by Lyna, he knew that their fates were

bound together for better or for worse.

So he made sure to monitor the others who acted under Lyna's command. However, even

until now, he didn't know which of those people were caught by Fabian or if anyone ratted

them out.

Fabian understood what Wayne meant. He knew that the man wanted to know how or why

they got caught.

Although Wayne was an arrogant man who refused to admit defeat, he was also extremely

scheming and intellectual; that was why Fabian promoted him in the first place.

Fabian clapped his hands, signaling the person who guarded the door to give way as two

other people entered the office.

At this, Wayne's gaze turned toward the door. His jaw dropped in shock once he saw who

entered.

"Y-you're alive?"

Wayne's eyes widened as he held his breath in disbelief staring at William.

William should have been mortally wounded after being stabbed five times by Lyna's

henchman. So how is he still alive?

However, the person before him was undoubtedly William. He was sure of this because he

was present on the day Lyna recruited William.

The William before him now sat in a wheelchair and was pushed into the room by another



person.

“Of course he’s alive. I spared no expense in making sure of that,” Fabian stated.

Wayne’s head lowered in acceptance of Fabian’s firm response. He knew that he had been utterly defeated.

“Mr. Norton... I have nothing left to say.”

A low chuckle escaped from Fabian as he instructed his trusted aide,

“Take him away. I’m sure he’ll come clean about everything.”

Fabian then returned to his office. There, he stretched his limbs and released the tension

caused by this problematic affair. As for who’s the mastermind behind all these attacks

against me, I’m sure I’ll find out soon enough.

While he was brooding, the office door opened to reveal an overjoyed Jason.

“Fabian, how are things on your end? My side is all sorted out. Here, this is the contract,”

Jason reported as he handed over the contract.

Contented laughter rumbled from Fabian’s chest once he unfurled the contract and saw

Lyna’s and Winson’s signatures.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1381

“Who knew that the sly Lyna would be outwitted in the end. I guess what goes around

comes around, eh?” Jason snickered.

Fabian’s eyes narrowed. Is this punk indirectly calling me a sly fox too?

“Alright, you played a crucial role in this matter, so...” Fabian opened his drawer and took out

a velveteen box. “This is for you.”

Jason’s eyes twinkled. What’s this? Fabian is rewarding me!

After prying open the delicate box, the first word that slipped out of Jason’s lips was, “Huh?”

Inside the box was a watch. Of course, it wasn't any ordinary Swiss watch but a Patek Philippe. Those were highly sought after and worth a great deal of money as they had an exclusive market. However, Jason already owned one. His feet shifted awkwardly. "Uh, Fabian? Could I maybe... get a different gift?"

"Oh? Are you sure?" Fabian asked.

"Here, take a look at this." Jason extended his arm before Fabian, displaying the equally brilliant Patek Philippe watch on his wrist.

To this, Fabian smiled before saying, "Alright then."

Deep down, Fabian sighed amusedly at the young and unknowing Jason. He then reached out to retrieve the gift.

Just when Jason was about to place the velveteen box into Fabian's palm, he suddenly stopped.

Something's off. How could Fabian not know that I have a Patek Philippe? Unless... there's something unique about this one?

With that thought, his arm recoiled as he said to Fabian, "Nevermind, I'll keep it. How could I refuse after you went through so much trouble to prepare this gift?"

Fabian nodded approvingly at this. "That's my boy. The ninth generation of Patek Philippe is not that easily attainable, after all."

Jason's blood ran cold once those words registered in his head. Holy shit! This is the ninth generation Patek Philippe?

There are only three ninth-generation Patek Philippes in the world, one of which was

acquired by the king of Beskary. Then Branson Dale, "the King of Watches," snatched up the

second watch. So that must mean that my watch... is the third and last of its kind?

Realizing this, Jason felt so giddy that he almost rushed forward to plant a big slobbery kiss

on Fabian. Thankfully, he was sensible enough to resist. Right after he excused Jason from the office, Fabian's trusted aide reported back immediately. So all of this is Yvette's doing. Fabian's dark eyes narrowed as a stiff smile crept up his face. Such wishful thinking. Did you really think that the George you've recruited is strong enough to go against me? A Nation's finance genius? Fabian snorted through clenched jaws. George is just some mentally disabled child who doesn't even understand the basics of stock market traps. Bold of that small fry to assume that he can survive in the ocean-like Chanaea. He should scurry back to the little puddle where he came from. Meanwhile, George sat wide-eyed and trembling before his computer. "H-how can this be? This can't be true! It's not true!" George had tampered with Phoenix Group's stock market, causing the prices to rise a bit before plummeting drastically. The drop cost Fabian nearly three billion worth of losses. However, the prices suddenly soared again, which should have been impossible. George was dumbfounded and enraged as he exclaimed his disbelief.

"What the hell is going on?" Lyna's voice grew louder from the other room. She had heard his uninhibited wails and raced over to check on the situation. Impatient panic sizzled in her as she ordered, "Speak up, you imbecile!" Not receiving a response from the frazzled George, Lyna fumed even more as she shoved him aside to look at the computer screen. This... "What the hell are you doing? You said you could make him lose three billion in a day! Why

aren't you delivering the results as promised? Why are the stock prices rising instead of

decreasing?" Lyna yelled at George.

That was the most crucial step in defeating Fabian. If they couldn't sap five billion from

Fabian, then there was no way that Lyna could drive him to bankruptcy.

"I-I swear it was..." George was speechless as his head pounded with endless questions.

"You worthless piece of scum! What was the point of recruiting you all the way from

Lightspring if this is all you're capable of?"

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1382

Erupting with rage, Lyna kicked the bench over and stormed off.

She only took two steps before her phone rang, leaving her with no choice but to answer.

"Hello? Who is this, and what do you want?"

Her attorney, Mr. Hall's voice came from the other end. He sounded nervous when he said,

"Ms. Blackwood, there are some issues with the contract you sent me."

"What's the problem?" Lyna questioned icily. I signed that contract with my own hands, so

there shouldn't be any issues.

"The contract you sent me is a copy," Mr. Hall squeaked.

"Huh? A copy? Then where's the original?" Lyna hissed.

She had arranged for one of her henchmen, someone completely trustworthy from the

company, to send the contract over. So how could this happen?

"Your guess is as good as mine."

Mr. Hall paused as if readying himself to deliver the final blow. He eventually continued with

a quivering voice, "T-There's another issue with this contract... It states that you've

transferred your shares over to Winson, and not the other way round."

Lyna's face darkened. "What!"

Could it be that someone around me is secretly a mole who swapped the contract from

right under my nose?

This explanation made sense to Lyna, who hung up and was ready to call her most trustworthy henchmen. She was going to have them investigate the person who copied and delivered the contract. However, just as she swiped down her contacts list, the phone rang once more.

“M-Ms. Blackwood. Bad news,” the tremulous voice reported. Lyna’s brows furrowed as she spat, “What are you stammering about? Speak up! Tell me what went wrong.”

“Fabian found out... He figured out all of those who were on our side, and now they’ve turned their backs against us.” It became excruciatingly clear that Lyna’s previous warnings were all for naught.

“Well, spit it out then and tell me who are the traitors!”

Lyna’s hands were clammy with sweat. She had a bad feeling, but she hoped desperately that her intuition was wrong.

“I-It’s the ones who we recruited to monitor and keep things under control. All those from Fabian’s company have betrayed us. I also heard that William didn’t die. He ratted Wayne out, and Wayne told them everything,” the person reported truthfully. Lyna was silent for a moment before she uttered, “Is what you said true?”

Her knees grew wobbly with despair while her face paled. A sense of hopelessness seeped into her core.

“It’s true.”

Thud!

At this confirmation, all of Lyna’s will dissipated from her body as she and her phone slumped to the ground.

I’m screwed. Now that Fabian’s doing just fine, he’ll definitely try to get even with me for everything I’ve done... what do I do now? What do I do?

She then started shrieking hysterically at the top of her lungs. Her mind was eerily devoid of thoughts, almost as empty as she felt now. She had spent her entire savings on defeating Fabian. On top of that, she was now swindled into transferring all her shares to Winson. So even if she wanted to run away and live as a fugitive, she no longer had the funds to do so. Yvette! That's right. I can still go to her, but... what will I tell her? Then it hit her. Lyna shot off the ground and sprinted for her room. She recalled tricking Hannah into signing a weaponry inventory list. Lyna had no reason to fear Fabian as long as that piece of paper was still in her hands.

Lyna dug around frantically, rattling and tossing the items in her drawer until she finally found the paper she was looking for wedged between the pages of a book.

A long sigh escaped Lyna's lips as she clutched onto the flimsy sheet of paper. At this point, she was no longer sure whether she was considered fortunate or not. Regardless, she couldn't help but gratefully plant a big fat kiss on the inventory list. Then, she unfolded the paper but felt like it looked a little different than she remembered.

She ran back immediately to pick up her phone. Her finger swiped on the screen before tapping hastily onto the translation app. She had never paid much attention back then during her scholarly days, so she desperately resorted to this app now. "What?"

After reading the translation on the phone, Lyna nearly fainted as the paper turned out to be a receipt for a hamburger-and-coke set for the price of five.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1383

It was evident that Jason had gotten someone to pull a switcheroo on her.

Not to mention, all those people she had recruited for her secret workplace had turned into renegades one after the other. Previously, they did awful things on Lyna's behalf because they knew she would back them up. Now that Lyna had lost her upper hand over the whole situation, it was only natural that they would desert her to protect themselves from Fabian. After all, they'd be delusional if they thought they could stand against Fabian. That would be the world's greatest joke.

Yvette pondered for a bit before helping Lyna up. At this, Lyna snapped out of her trance. She blinked bitterly at the now barren secret workplace. Lyna's chest tightened at how much she had lost; she drafted the transfer contract to bleed Winson dry, so she included her own villa as part of the transferrable assets too. But after the twisted turn of events earlier, her wealth and her villa all belonged to Winson now. Yvette cast a concerned gaze at Lyna. She hesitantly opened and closed her mouth for some time before finally uttering, "Although our plan failed... and regardless of what's to come, I still owe it to you for saving me then." She then pulled out a credit card from her wallet. "The twenty million in this card is enough to support your lifetime's spendings, so hurry and leave this city." A dangerous gleam flashed in Lyna's eyes when she heard that Yvette was giving her twenty million. Brimming with hysterical glee, Lyna snatched the card from Yvette's hands. Yvette's head shook disapprovingly at how crazed the woman before her had become. No longer wanting to witness this sight, she stood up and left. Lyna couldn't care less about the people who betrayed her anymore. She sat on the sofa,

rocking her body insanely as she muttered, "I can take back everything with this twenty million... I'll kidnap Hannah. I'll make Fabian cough up all that money he took from me and more!"

Her face crinkled and morphed hideously, reflecting how intensely she hated Hannah and Fabian.

She got up and hailed a taxi for the black market.

Once there, Lyna entered a shop and approached some intimidatingly large men who were

gambling loudly. She demanded, "Where's your boss?"

"Hmm?"

Their bristly brows raised at Lyna as if questioning whether she knew what she was getting into.

"I have a deal for your boss," Lyna declared.

The men eyed each other as they silently discussed amongst themselves.

Shortly after, the

man in the middle who appeared to be of higher standing nodded his head. Then, one of the

men ran to get their boss.

Eventually, an irreverent chuckle sounded from the door. It came from a man in his fifties or

sixties who walked toward Lyna, saying, "I hear you have some business for me?"

Lyna's eyes immediately scanned the man from top to bottom. He was short and tubby,

almost akin to a teapot. His belly peeked out obnoxiously from under his purple shirt while

he held two walnuts in his hand.

"How much do you own?" Lyna carefully construed her words. Her question discreetly

referred to how big the boss' turf was in the black market.

"An entire street," the boss boasted through an oily smile.

Owning a street in the black market was obviously not an easy feat. It meant that this man

was someone powerful who people didn't dare to mess with.



A satisfied grin curved on Lyna's face once she confirmed the extent of his power. "Alright, I have a proposition for you."

The boss waved for his men to leave. Once he and Lyna were the only ones left in the shop, he motioned for her to continue speaking.

"I want you to kidnap someone for me. I don't care which of your men does it, but they have to be strong-willed and unflinching when threatened."

Lyna's instructions were straightforward. She no longer cared about covering her tracks because she had nothing to lose at this point.

The boss leaned against the table and tapped on it, pondering something.

It didn't take long before he spoke up, "Hmm... For my charges... it'll be this much."

The old man raised a finger.

Lyna understood immediately that he wanted ten million. Snorting at this, she waved him off and commanded, "I'll pay you twenty million if you can find decent men who are up to the task."

She never cared for the twenty million. If she could reclaim her wealth and assets, then sacrificing the money was more than worth it.

"Okay, I like that you're refreshingly easy to deal with. I'll select the men for your little kidnapping operation personally. But before that, I'll need a deposit from you..."

"There's twenty million right here, so get to selecting."

Lyna tossed Yvette's card onto the table, sliding it over to the man.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1384

Meanwhile, Hannah was totally oblivious to what had occurred in the company. She felt

honored to be able to witness the peak moment of Blackwood Group on their radical restructuring a while ago.

In her eyes, the restructuring was considered as a brand-new system of the corporate world.

Furthermore, she was glad that she was able to give a hand to Lyna in a way.

Just then, it suddenly came to her mind that she had promised Natasha the night before to

help her move her things from her hotel to their villa.

“Natasha, I’ll help you pack your luggage and move to my place. Don’t stay in the hotel

anymore. It’s really inconvenient for you to bear the room rate in the long term.”

After all, it’s not very convenient and appropriate for a young woman to stay alone in the

hotel room. I would be more relieved once Natasha moves out to stay with us at the villa.

Natasha furrowed her brows, thinking hard of how she should respond to Hannah’s

kindness. All this while, she had been lying to Hannah that she was staying at a hotel. As a

result, she was at a loss for words when the latter offered to help her pack her belongings.

What am I supposed to do? I can’t let Mrs. Norton find out that I’ve been lying to her all this

while! I must seek advice from Mr. Norton immediately.

“Sure, Hannah! But before we go, I need to use the washroom for a while. Let’s head for the

hotel after that.”

With that, Natasha dashed into the washroom and called Fabian hastily.

“Mr. Norton, Mrs. Norton insists on helping me pack my belongings in the hotel room now.

What should I do?”

Since she was by Hannah’s side all the time, she could not allocate any time to drop by the

hotel first for the arrangement. Thus, she could only seek help from Fabian.

“No worries, just head straight for the hotel with her. I’ve assigned my men to make the

necessary arrangements for you. The room number is 8888. Be careful on the way there.”

“Alright, Mr. Norton!”

After hanging up the phone, Fabian massaged his temples which had started to throb. He was mentally exhausted after trying to get all the issues resolved one by one recently.

There seems to be an endless stream of issues for me lately, and all of them arose at the

same time. I’m sure of it! Someone is intentionally causing me trouble!

His instinct told him

that someone who knew well about him and Phoenix Group was the mastermind behind

every trouble he was facing.

The mysterious person seemed to have planned well for everything, and the series of

unfortunate events that were aiming for him was proof of that. He could foresee that more

challenging moments would be awaiting him. After all, his unknown foe would not easily

give up on striking him down.

Who could be the mysterious mastermind manipulating everything?

Lyna was undoubtedly

the biggest suspect for Fabian at the moment. Even though Wayne admitted that Yvette was

the culprit, Fabian knew that Yvette alone could not have had the capabilities to execute all

those elaborate plans.

By right, a person who had fallen into despair would not lie anymore.

However, Fabian felt

that Yvette was just a scapegoat in the grand scheme of things. He presumed that Lyna

must have had something to do with the series of incidents recently, even if she was not the

mastermind.

This woman is cunning and good at scheming. I wonder, will she be targeting Hannah as

well?

A surge of coldness welled up from within Fabian at that thought. He really did not wish to see Hannah be at risk at any time. I must find out the identity of the person who had the audacity to even think about harming my woman as soon as possible! Clenching his fists with fire burning in his eyes, his urge to get rid of anyone who would put Hannah's life at risk intensified. "Mr. Norton, our stock price is back on the right track again! You don't have to worry now."

Just when Fabian was deep in his own thoughts, his assistant entered and updated him on the latest situation. This was the first time the stock price of Phoenix Group dropped significantly. In an instant, the whole industry was in an uproar. The stock price of Phoenix Group is plummeting without any warning! Is this an indication that the group will be in great trouble soon? Is the group going to declare bankruptcy at any time? In a blink of an eye, the whole city was overwhelmed by the rumor that Phoenix Group would declare bankruptcy at any time. The breaking news even emerged as the cover story of the Tabloid newspapers. The latest talk of the town had spurred the excitement of everyone in Baykeep.

"Did you manage to catch that George guy?" Fabian asked. It was undeniable that the guy had impressive skills. If it wasn't for Fabian's capability as well as a well-recognized investor in the local stock market, he might not be able to

overcome this obstacle. He had to admit that he was actually quite impressed by George and was even keen on meeting him in person. "Mr. Norton, George... escaped. But don't worry, our men had taken prompt action. I'm sure that we'll manage to hunt him down soon," the assistant explained hastily to him.

Without saying anything else, Fabian gestured for him to leave by waving his hand.

To him, the drastic drop in the stock price was just a minor hiccup. After all, a well-established and prestigious corporate like Phoenix Group would not be easily shaken by anything.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1385

Nonetheless, the process of regaining the corporate funds that were lost was a great

challenge. It was definitely not a simple problem that could be resolved by anyone. If

anything happened while they were in the midst of retrieving the fund, nothing could be

done to save them. Hence, it was considered as a close shave for Phoenix Group this round.

In the industry, it would be disastrous if the weakness of a certain corporate was

accidentally exposed to a third party. The opponents would surely seize the opportunity to

strike them with a great blow, and the moment their foundation was shaken by the

unexpected outer force, the company would probably meet its end.

Fabian's phone buzzed abruptly. It was a call from his trusted aide.

"Mr. Norton, we've just discovered that Lyna has a villa that was being used as her secret

workplace. However, when we reached there, there was no sign of anyone. Moreover, we

spotted various types of equipment there. She had apparently fled the villa in a haste," his

trusted aide updated him on their latest investigation in detail.

"Alright, I got it. Ask our men to continue with their investigation. We must track down the

whereabouts of Yvette Tanner and Lyna Blackwood no matter what. We can't let the two of

them off easily!" Fabian instructed in a deep voice.

As long as the whereabouts of the two women were not traced, Hannah's safety would be

greatly threatened. Even though Hannah has Natasha protecting her. But I'm still worried that if anything happens... I won't be able to save her on time. Meanwhile, Lyna had gotten herself five helpers from the black market. They were all thugs who would do anything as long as they were well paid. Scrutinizing them, she said sternly, "Just wait for my instruction. I'll make the necessary arrangements for all of you by then." After that, she entered a private room in a small cafe that was located in the black market. Seated in the private section, she made a call to Felicia. Except for her mother, there was nobody she could trust at the moment. "Hello?" Felicia answered her call in a while. "Mom, It's me, Linnie." "Linnie? Why did you change your phone number?" Felicia was oblivious to Lyna's current critical circumstance. Even though she happened to know that Lyna seemed to be working on something fishy in Blackwood Group, she thought that it was merely her usual tactic in order to expand her social circle for a career advancement. Therefore, she did not really bother about that. "Mom, I'm running out of time so I can't explain to you. You don't have to ask me any questions too. I'm just going to send you a bank account number and I need you to transfer as much money as possible into this account. Remember to delete my message after jotting down the account number on a piece of paper. Alright, I have to hang up now." Lyna hung up on her right away. After all, she knew that Fabian had started to be suspicious of her, so she had to stay alert.

Luckily, she had used Wayne's family to threaten him to keep her name out if he was

questioned by Fabian. In the event that Wayne was found out, he must lie that Yvette was the one manipulating everything.

Wayne agreed at once, as he was sure that Fabian would not be suspicious if he said that Yvette was the mastermind. After all, both Fabian and Yvette held grudges against each other.

Even so, Lyna was taking extra precautions to ensure her own safety. She knew that with the latest technology, Fabian could easily eavesdrop on her phone conversation if the call duration exceeded one minute. Therefore, she hung up her phone quickly as she gazed at her watch, ensuring that the call duration was less than one minute. Narrowing her eyes, Lyna smiled slyly as a perfect plan to abduct Hannah came across her mind.

Before long, Felicia had transferred ten million into Lyna's bank account as requested.

Upon receiving the money, Lyna contacted the boss of the black market immediately, "I have another business opportunity for you."

The man's eyes lit up at her words. Nothing was unachievable for the people of the black market, as long as they were paid with the agreed sum.

"I need you to look for a woman with a figure resembling mine so that she can be my substitute. At the same time, I need your help to get me a trustworthy person to deliver something for me."

At the moment, there was no one by Lyna's side who could carry out her tasks. All of her so-called trusted aides had fled away. Not only do they risk not getting paid, but they were also fearful of losing their lives if they continued to obey her.

"Sure, sounds easy enough."

Squinting his eyes, the man grinned at the thought of the gainable profit from Lyna. Based

on his judgment, Lyna was undoubtedly an heiress from one of the prominent families who were on the run. It seemed that she had nobody to turn to at the moment and had no choice but to seek help from him.

“I also need you to help me look for another person.” Lyna paused and continued, “The person must be really good at imitating others’ handwriting.”