Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1431 - 1432

"What do you want? Do you intend to bring Hannah back here? I'm telling you right now: that's impossible!" Heather exclaimed emotionally.

Hannah was a good woman through and through, but the problem was that she could not conceive. That issue was like a landmine buried deep within her.

I'm the elder of the Norton family. How can I possibly allow the bloodline of the noble Norton family to end like this?

"Mom, can you please calm down and let me finish? Do you see yourself right now? What do you look like? A wealthy landlady in the feudal era? Or the dictatorial Empress Dowager of the Qing Dynasty?"

Fabian found it quite unacceptable. Mom, how can you expect me to give up the love of my life for the sake of carrying on the family lineage? Don't you think that's too much to ask for? Yes, Hannah cannot conceive. But we can still adopt, can't we? Are you saying that all those people out there with fertility problems should die alone?

"Hmph! Just like I thought. Children grow up and think they know everything. How dare you talk to me like that? I'm your mother! I'm telling you now, so what if I'm the dictator in this family? What are you going to do about that? Do you plan to abandon your mother in favor of a simple woman?"

Heather lectured him, giving in to her emotions again. She could tolerate anything, but this was the one thing that she could not accept. Why? This was a family problem. It was not merely her or Fabian's personal matter. She could not bring herself to joke about it.

"Mom, don't you think you're being unfair to Hannah? Think about it, why are people out there constantly conspiring against Hannah, framing her, and at one point even have her kidnapped? She was just a journalist from a media company. How could she have attracted such a high volume of resentment?"

Fabian remained patient as he explained his perspective to his agitated mother, as he always did. He hoped he could change his mother's traditional mindset.

"Of course I know that you're the cause of Hannah's sufferings, but what can we do about that? "Hannah cannot conceive. So what do you expect from me? "What am I supposed to tell your father? "What do you expect me to tell the ancestors of the Norton family after I pass on?

"Now's not the time for you to be stubborn, Fabian. I'm telling you, I won't allow that woman to enter this house no matter what! If you insist on marrying her, then… over my dead body!" Heather exclaimed viciously as she put her foot down.

Fabian understood where his mother was coming from, but he had to consider Hannah's situation. What happens to her then? Am I supposed to leave her suffering in silence? My darling has suffered the greatest pain to ever befall a woman. All because of me. Now she can't conceive. How can I give up on her like that? What does that make me?

"Mom, have you ever considered this? "Hannah and I really love each other. She is a kind and gentle girl. When we were dating, and I happened to buy her new clothes, she took care to remember the price of the item. After she received her salary, she would pay back the entire sum, down to the smallest unit. "Now, just because she cannot provide an heir, I have to let her go?

"What do you think I am? "A cold-blooded animal? "Even if I were a rock, I should have warmed up after being with her for such a long time, right?"

Fabian knew that his mother was a big softie on the inside despite her sharp tongue, so he appealed to her emotions on purpose.

Heather suddenly felt a hint of bitterness. Yes, Hannah's a nice girl. Fabian is really fortunate to have met a girl like her. But…

Heather was still unable to shake off the metaphorical shackles of the mundane world. She was confused and conflicted. Fabian's attempt at persuasion was not entirely wasted on her.

Fabian watched as his mother sank into silence, looking to be deep in thought. It dawned on him that she was wavering, so he took the opportunity to convince her even more.

"Mom, please think carefully about what I said. You of all people should know what it feels like to live under such a corrupted ideology. How can you not understand that such ideas will only lead to the incarceration of society?"

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1432

Heather was actually a product of her time too. Fabian's father, Mark, came from a well-to-do family, while his mother, Heather, was one of four children in a household struggling to make ends meet. Regardless, Mark married Heather in spite of societal pressure, didn't he?

Heather was also determined to change the public mindset through her own efforts, so she became a diligent and thrifty housewife with the virtues of a good woman. In time, people became more accepting of the couple.

Heather shuddered involuntarily at what Fabian had just said.

Yes… Fabian's right, isn't he? I was a victim too… So why am I repeating the cycle? Why am I forcing it on him? How am I different from those before me? But… what about the Norton bloodline? How can the Norton family go on without an heir?

Heather showed signs of hesitation, but was not entirely convinced yet. The obsession over the lack of an heir still lingered in her mind.

Fabian sensed his mother's struggles reflected on her face. He rose and approached her, leaned forward ever so slowly, and spoke to her softly.

"Mom, I know you like Hannah. I understand everything that you've just told me. You should know, with today's advance technology, there may be a cure for Hannah's infertility. Besides, we can always adopt a kid, can't we?"

Hearing Fabian's gentle words, Heather recovered from her daze and turned to him.

"Fabian, I know you've suffered too, but there's nothing I can do about it. I know what we're doing is unfair to Hannah. I can let Hannah have all the assets the company can offer while still running on sufficient support, but I absolutely cannot allow her into the Norton family."

"Mom, why can't you understand? Hannah didn't marry me for the money. If it's money she wants, she wouldn't have left in a hurry just because you told her to leave when she wasn't fully conscious."

Fabian was not pleased to hear that his mother wanted to utilize their wealth to make Hannah leave him. He felt that bribing Hannah with money was an insult to her character.

After listening to Fabian's reasoning, Heather agreed that her son had a point. If Hannah was only interested in money, she would surely demand a large sum from Heather after waking up that day, and then she would leave.

Fabian's response rendered Heather speechless. They had come to her worst fears.

Hannah's such a kind girl. She doesn't expect any reward at all for being with Fabian. What else can I say about that?

Fabian spoke again, sulkily this time, "Mom, do you know how much pain Hannah's willing to endure for me? After finding out she had a miscarriage and could no longer conceive, she chose to leave. And yet I have to be the coward. I'm the cowardly husband who can't even bring her back.

"Me. Your son, Fabian. How great of a president can I be if I can't even protect the woman I love? How do I deserve to be the leader of a company when my wife is grieving and yet I choose to run away?

"I abandoned the woman who almost lost her life to save mine, for the sake of the so-called family lineage. How am I worthy of being called a responsible man?"

Fabian paused before continuing, "Think about it, Mom. What if Dad had chosen to leave you because he couldn't handle societal pressure? How would you feel about that?"

By then, Fabian had gotten onto his knees. He kneeled firmly in front of his mother. "Mom, whether you agree to it or not, I'll bring Hannah home this time. She can't give birth, but that doesn't matter. We can adopt."

Heather felt heartbroken to see her son kneel in front of her. At the same time, Fabian's words prompted her to think hard about their conflict. Have I truly done something wrong?