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# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1851

## Chapter 1851 Retribution

“Gabriella, if you still consider yourself human, you should go and visit Joan. You used to be best friends. How can you be so heartless?” Larry looked at the woman in front of him with a stern expression.

Gabriella sneered at his words.

She never once regarded Joan as her best friend. All that time they spent in college as best friends were nothing but a facade.

I’m Gabriella Ward. How could I possibly befriend someone like Joan? She was the one who was stupid enough to be deceived over and over again.

But of course, how could Joan not notice anything before? It was just that she had constantly been in denial. Thus, even though Gabriella treated her badly all of a sudden, she didn’t think much about it.

“Larry, what’s wrong with Joan? Where should I visit her?” Gabriella feigned cluelessness.

“Gabriella, you’re still pretending at a time like this? What? Do you get off on acting? I’m telling you. The day when the truth comes to light, I hope you’ll start living an honest life!” Larry growled.

He had already guessed the outcome before coming here.

Gabriella would never easily admit that she was behind this or the fact that she had hired someone to do it.

“A person’s life is at stake, Gabriella. Retribution will come knocking on your door in due time!” Larry spun around and stormed away.

Despite that, she didn’t regret her actions. For Larry, she was willing to suffer through any retribution, including losing her life. She just couldn’t accept reality. What did Joan do to deserve Larry’s love? What does she have that I don’t?

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Gabriella's eyes dulled as she watched Larry's retreating figure.

She didn't wish for much; only to be able to sit down and have a decent meal with that man. However, this seemed to have become a dream that would never come true.

Once upon a time, she and Larry had done almost everything together. But ever since Joan appeared, all of this changed. She felt like she was taken for granted, whereas Joan had become the center of his life. This was what Gabriella couldn't accept the most.

People said that kind women would always be favored by God, just like how a man would never push away an innocent and cute girl.

...

Joan slowly opened her eyes on the bed.

"Miss, you're awake?" an old woman asked in a soft voice.

"Mm..." Joan's mind suddenly registered the splitting headache she was having.

She immediately reached up to massage her temples, opening her eyes wide to study her surroundings.

"Where am I?" she asked in a weary voice.

"This is my house, Miss. You've been out for three days. Come, drink some water." The old woman quickly handed Joan a cup of water.

"Thank you." Joan guzzled down the water as though she had been walking in the desert for months.

"W-What's wrong with my legs?" After quenching her thirst, she looked at her legs in horror only to realize that she couldn't move them at all.

"Miss, there's nothing wrong with your legs. I was just afraid that you'd hurt them when you turned in bed, so I fixed them in place," the woman explained with a small smile.

Thank God I wasn't kidnapped. Joan breathed a sigh of relief.

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“My child, what is your name?” the woman asked since Joan had finally woken up.

Suddenly, Joan was stunned because she found that her mind drew a complete blank.

She couldn't remember her own name.

Seeing the embarrassed and confused look on the girl's face, the woman came to a sudden realization.

“Have you forgotten your name?”

Yes, I can't remember anything, including where I'm from, what I do for a living, whether or not I'm married...

Joan nodded gingerly at the woman and confirmed that she couldn't remember a thing.

The woman surveyed Joan, then shook her head and sighed regretfully.

This poor girl. She can't even remember her name.

Her family must be worried sick.

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