

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1908

Chapter 1908 What A Vicious Woman

Gabriella continued to fix her gaze steadily on Freya.

“No, I’m not having any second thoughts,” Freya replied carefully.

Heaven knows what this woman will do to me if I tell her I’m harboring thoughts about backing out of our deal. It’s better to just drag my feet for now.

Although there had been some acrimonious exchanges between Freya and Joan, they were mostly trivial collegial rivalries and jealousy on Freya’s part. Therefore, she had not considered Joan as her mortal enemy, much less wanted her dead. But all that did not apply to Gabriella as she was adamant about making Joan disappear from the face of the earth for good.

After a moment of hesitation, Freya finally decided against accepting the deadly deal.

It’s common for women to get bitter over jealousy, but to go to such length to eliminate your rival is just bat-crap crazy.

“Ms. Ward, I’ve been assigned to go on a work trip by the manager, so...” Freya appeared to be hesitant.

Gabriella looked at Freya’s guilty expression and promptly understood.

This woman is trying to get away from me!

Balling up her fists, Gabriella’s vision turned deadly. Feeling chills down her spine, Freya staggered a little and tried to calm her nerves by taking a sip of water.

“We’ve been swamped lately. Take a walk at the supermarket and see for yourself if you don’t believe me,” Freya explained frantically.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Gabriella stood up and walked slowly to Freya's desk before stopping inches away from her face.

"You should know that nothing can stop me when I want to get something done. And if I want someone dead, she won't live to see tomorrow's sun," Gabriella spoke eerily into Freya's ear while stroking her hair softly.

Freya shuddered as her eyes widened in intense fear.

What's she going to do? Is she going to kill me?

Panic-stricken, she kept tugging at her own shirt while floundering for the right words to say.

"Ms. Ward, you see, you're meant to do something great, whereas I'm only a lowly villager. I may not even be capable enough to carry out your order. Can you please just let me go?" Freya pleaded with Gabriella.

Before this, Freya was under the impression that, like her, Gabriella just wanted to teach Joan a lesson. Hence, she saw Gabriella as a potential ally. However, when she realized that Gabriella had something a lot more malicious planned, Freya naturally got cold feet. After all, Gabriella was talking about taking someone's life.

"What? Are you scared?" Gabriella said while holding Freya's chin.

How can she speak so calmly about killing off someone?

"Ms. Ward, I really have to get going. Maybe we can talk about this when I'm back from my work trip?" Freya bargained weakly.

Gabriella was no idiot, so she knew Freya's real intention all too well.

Well, I'm afraid you won't last that long.

With that thought, Gabriella turned around and returned to her desk.

"Fine. Let's talk after you come back from your trip," the woman said flatly.

Not long after that, Freya excused herself from the office and darted out with her handbag.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

A glint of malevolence flashed under Gabriella's eyes as Freya disappeared out of sight.

The nerve she has for messing with me. She must have a death wish!

Gabriella put down her glass of water with such force that the water spilled onto her desk.

Ring!

Joan looked at the caller ID on her phone and frowned before she answered the call.

"Hey, Joan, can you come over to the supermarket now?" Freya urged in a low voice.

Joan was puzzled by this sudden urgency, given that she had already resigned.

"Hi, Ms. Brooks, can't you just tell me over the phone? I'm kind of occupied here," Joan tried to reject her.

Freya grew agitated on the other end of the line.

"You don't understand. This is a matter of life and death. I'll explain to you when you get here later." Freya hung up the call before Joan could respond.

Freya's eyes swept her surroundings nervously after hanging up her phone.

Following a few encounters with Gabriella, Freya had become paranoid; she had a feeling that she was constantly being watched.

In the meantime, Joan looked at her phone, trying to decide if she should go to the supermarket.

"Joan, what's the matter?" Delilah asked.

"It's the supervisor from the supermarket. She asked me to meet her over there right now. She sounded quite urgent on the phone," Joan replied.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>