Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1960

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"Hello, Madam. May I ask why do you come into our house?" Lucius gave a full bow towards Gabriella.

With that, Gabriella's face was flushed red with anger.

Delilah, who was standing from afar, did not say anything while she observed Gabriella. She gave a long sigh and shook her head repeatedly at this situation.

"Leave now!" Larry grabbed Gabriella's hand forcefully.

"Why should I leave? I have done nothing wrong. What's going on, Lars? Am I an embarrassment to you here?" Out of a sudden, Gabriella grabbed back Larry's arm and leaned tightly on him.

All these were being witnessed by Joan from the kitchen.

What is it between the two of them?

She could not believe what she is seeing at the moment.

"Let go of me now! Please leave!" Larry was trying to push Gabriella to her way out.

"Lars, don't forget to come to find me ya..." Gabriella coaxed in a loud manner.

Right at that moment, there was an awkward silence among the other parties at the scene. Anyone could see that Larry had a complicated relationship with that lady.

From what Joan knew, Larry never behaves like this. If Gabriella were to touch him like this before, he would have pushed her away mercilessly.

"Come on, Joan. Lucius just came out from the hospital. Let's make a few more dishes for him." Delilah attempted to distract Joan.

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"Huh? I see. Okay." Joan seemed a bit reluctant, but still, she submissively walked to the fridge to get some more ingredients.

"Gabriella, get lost now!" Larry glared daggers at the ridiculous woman.

Never did he expected that Gabriella would have crossed this line and came here.

"Lars, are you really mad at me? You don't like me to be here, do you? Then I won't anymore. I am worried about you as you didn't pick up my call. That's why I came. If anything happens to you, what am I gonna do?" Gabriella acted pitiful while again touching her belly.

At that moment, Larry felt as though his head was going to explode.

"It is too soon to make any assumption. We can't even confirm if the baby is mine. Please go back and rest well." Upon finished speaking, Larry turned to leave.

"Lars!" Gabriella suddenly hugged him from behind.

"This baby is yours. Regardless of whether you want to admit it or not, it is yours, and I will never abort it." Upon saying this, she let go of him and left.

At that moment, Larry's face was devoid of expression.

After all, this is a life we are talking about here. Moreover, it is my child. How could I be so cruel? But Joan...

Larry gave a punch on his own head. He was devastated as the whole situation had gotten out of his hand.

"Dad, who is that woman?" Lucius asked indifferently while both his eyes were still locked on the television screen.

"Nobody. She is just a friend of mine." Larry tried to pull himself together.

"What kind of friend?" The kid continued to ask.

Larry was agitated by his son's persistence, but he still trying to act calm.

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"She is... just an ordinary friend."

Lucius smiled and did not further question. As long as Dad does not have another woman, it would be fine.

On the other hand, Joan, who was still in the kitchen, seemed utterly dispirited.

"Joan, the water is boiling." Delilah reminded with a gentle tone.

Joan did not respond to Delilah's voice, as she was still deeply troubled by the scene that just happened.

"Joan?" Delilah patted on Joan's shoulder.

"Yes? What is it?" Joan raised her brows in shock.

"Are you okay? The water is boiling already." Delilah pointed at the pot on the stove.

Joan gave an awkward smile and hurried to proceed with the cooking.

Larry saw this from the living room, while his eyes filled with guilt and helplessness.

The dinner on that day was extraordinarily quiet. Four of them just looked down on their own plates and ate, with no one willing to start a conversation.