

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

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1967

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1967

Joan didn't return home, nor did she go to the garden after dropping her boy at school. She wanted to be alone to collect her thoughts on whether she should end her marriage.

It seems extremely unlikely for our marriage to continue like before.

Disappointment crept into her bleak eyes.

"Oh my goodness, Joan! When did you get back?"

"Yeah, it's been so long! We've missed you!" Suddenly, a group of women swarmed towards her.

It turned out to be her colleagues from the supermarket.

"Why aren't you guys at work? Are you slacking off again?" Joan recomposed herself and put a smile to joke with them.

"What do you mean, slacking off? We're going to visit Freya today. Do you want to come along?"

That's right! Isn't she still hospitalized?

"Count me in," Joan responded eagerly.

It really had been a while since they last met, so they chatted and giggled as they made their way to the hospital.

"Oh, right, how are you and Mr. Norton? You're literally so lucky for nabbing a rich hunk like him!"

"Yeah, he never once gave up on finding you even though you went missing for that long..."

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

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

Embarrassment was evident on Joan's face as she gave them a thin-lipped smile.

We might break up soon.

"That's enough." Joan chuckled to brush off the topic. "Come on, how is my love life related to us visiting Freya? If you guys ask another question about my life again, I'm gonna apply to go back to work and annoy all of you every single day!"

"That would be great! You have no idea how much we miss your presence!"

They all guffawed at the idea of that.

A metallic tang of antiseptic filled the hospital's air whilst the corridors were overly crowded with patients. Doctors and nurses were constantly buzzing in and out of wards, as well as operating rooms. With the seasons changing, more people were feeling under the weather.

"How is she doing, doctor? Is she getting better?" Joan asked worriedly as she looked at Freya.

The doctor stayed silent. He sighed and shook his head before leaving.

It was clear that there was zero chance of her opening her eyes, let alone ever speaking again.

Fate could be cruel. One second, a person could be on top of the world, and the next, they would get knocked off to the very bottom. Although Freya got on everyone's nerves, she wasn't that hateful enough for someone to put her in a coma.

"I can't believe this... I wonder who Freya pissed off to end up like this."

"Yeah. She had a whole future ahead of her, but now she's stuck in this vegetative state."

The women's moods spiraled into despair as they collectively mourned in the ward.

I have to find out who's behind this.

Joan clenched her fists whilst casting a determined look at Freya.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

***<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***

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

I have to make sure justice is served, for Freya's sake!

It must be Gabriella's doing. That malicious witch! How could she harbor so much hatred in her to lay hands on an innocent life?

"Joan, let's go now." One of her colleagues gently nudged her.

"What? We're leaving so soon?" Joan asked.

"Her mom will be here in a bit, so we should give them some space. It's never easy for her mom to see us crying all the time. That's why we've been sneaking over instead."

That's understandable. All parents love their children.

Given Freya's current state, her parents must be at a loss for how to feel. I bet they don't even know the truth about what happened to their daughter.

"Come on." The colleague held onto Joan's arm and gently led her out of the ward.

"Oh, my!" a familiar voice suddenly called out.

It sent a chill down Joan's back. What is she doing here?

She slowly turned around, dreading to see who was behind her.

"Well, if it isn't Joan. What are you doing at the hospital?" Gabriella approached her with a face full of disdain.

Oh, pitiful little Joan. I bet you didn't expect Larry to spend the whole night taking care of me here before going home to you.

Gabriella clenched her fists tightly at the sight of her arch enemy.

"Joan, who's this pompous person?"

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

***<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***