

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

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2450 - 2452

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2450

"Gabriella, do you remember how you lost your baby? That day, just like in this very second, you took a knife and stabbed it right into your stomach. Later, you used your miscarriage to frame me when in fact, it was you who killed your own child!" Joan yelled.

What a cruel woman. She could even sacrifice an unborn child for her own benefit.

After a few seconds, it eventually sank in, and Gabriella's hands started to shake uncontrollably. Her memories of that day came back to her like a flood, overwhelming her. Yes, I was the one who ended my baby's life. It was me.

"My baby!" Defeated, she staggered and slumped onto the floor as tears began to well up in her eyes.

Phew, she finally regrets her inhumane doing. Taking a deep breath, Joan tried to calm herself down.

"My baby is gone. It's all my fault. My baby," Gabriella bellowed in agony.

After a while, she sprang up to her feet all of a sudden and glared furiously at Joan, who was standing not far away from her, roaring, "No! It's because of Joan! It's her fault!"

Sensing the danger, Joan immediately kept her guard up and mentally prepared herself for an attack from Gabriella, who had gone insane.

"Joan! You pathetic b*tch! My baby wouldn't die if it weren't for you. This is all your fault!" The next second, Gabriella charged towards her with the knife in her hand.

When the blade was about to sink into Joan's body, her body suddenly went limp and fell to the ground. Thud!

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

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

Standing behind her, Delilah was holding a flowerpot in her trembling hands. When she saw Gabriella lying on the floor motionlessly, her eyes were filled with terror instantly, and she started to hyperventilate.

“Ms. Young?” Joan called gently, trying to snap her out of her trance.

Upon hearing her, Delilah jolted and looked at Joan helplessly. “Huh? I... S-She isn’t dead, is she?”

Joan rubbed Delilah’s back soothingly for a moment before squatting down to check Gabriella’s breath under her nose. Fortunately, she was still breathing.

“Don’t worry, Ms. Young. She’s okay,” Joan said reassuringly.

Just then, Lucius came out of his room and ran towards them. “Mom! What happened? Why is she on the floor?”

“Come here, Lucius. Go back to your room and let mommy settle this first, alright?” Smiling at him, Joan held his hand and brought him into the room again. Then, she immediately fished out her phone to dial the emergency number.

An hour later, Gabriella lay on the hospital bed with her eyes closed. The nurse had put her on an intravenous drip, and she was looking rather frail. Joan sat on the couch at the side with her eyes pinned on her, afraid that she would miss the slightest twitch.

Thank God she’s not heavily injured. Otherwise, Ms. Young would have to go to jail. Joan heaved a sigh of relief, feeling exhausted.

A moment later, a doctor came into the room. She walked over to him hurriedly and asked, “Doctor, how’s her condition?”

“Nothing too serious. Luckily, it was not the temples. If not, she would be in great danger.” Then, he continued, “Don’t worry. She can be discharged after a few days. Just don’t her do anything reckless again and keep her safe. Her amnesia from her previous head injury hasn’t completely recovered yet. Therefore, if she suffers from a traumatic brain injury again, there’s a chance she might not be able to regain her lost memories permanently.”

With that, the doctor turned and left.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

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

Well, I do hope that this woman would never be able to remember anything from the past. How good it is if she no longer throws tantrums and makes everyone's life difficult.

After a long while, Gabriella stirred in her sleep and mumbled, "Larry..."

Who? Larry? Curious, Joan stepped closer to the bed and listened in.

Even now, she's still thinking about Larry. Tsk tsk! What a foolish woman. Joan shook her head wryly.

"Larry!" Gabriella suddenly woke up and sat bolt upright, terrified by her dream.

"Gabriella, are you okay? Do you want some water?" Joan queried tentatively, afraid that she might take Gabriella by surprise.

"Joan? Why are you here? B*tch, you've taken Larry away from me, and now you even want to harm me in the hospital?" Gabriella hollered.

Am I really that evil? She looks at me as if I'm a witch. Joan shot her a dirty look and said nothing.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2451

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2451

"Are you mute? Explain yourself! Why do you want to be with Larry? Why do you want to snatch him away from me?" Gabriella started to sob as she spoke.

There's no special reason. It's just because of love. Besides, Larry and I have a consensual relationship. I didn't force him to be with me.

With Gabriella's temperament, Joan did not see the point in talking any further. Hence, she decided not to continue the conversation and leave her alone. "Gabriella, you should have a rest. I'll be going now." After saying this, Joan turned to leave.

Women are the most terrifying creatures in the world; they allow emotion to overrule logic.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

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

As she saw her leaving, Gabriella shot out of her bed and held onto Joan's arm with a death grip, not allowing her to go. "Joan, don't go! Stop right there! You still owe me an explanation!"

Why did she become like this after getting knocked on the head? Joan thought to herself as she stared at her curiously, sighing.

Left with no choice, she told her straightforwardly, "Gabriella, what exactly do you want? I've explained everything to you. Larry and I are truly in love with each other. And you're just a friend to him."

How many times do I have to say this before she can finally understand? Love can't be forced. Everything is now set in stone. What is the point of dwelling over something that couldn't be undone? Can't she just live a peaceful life with everybody?

With crocodile tears falling down her cheeks, Gabriella screamed, "Joan, I've always treated you like a sister. Why are you doing this to me?"

What a joke! Is she not afraid that karma would come after her when she said that? Treat me like a sister, huh? She tried to kill me and harm me countless times. Is that the correct way to treat a sister? How ridiculous.

"Okay, I understand. I still have other things to attend to, so I need to get going. Have a good rest here. Your maids will come here to take care of you soon." Turning her back to her, Joan rolled her eyes in disdain and walked to the door.

This b*tch! Gabriella clenched her fists tightly as her gaze turned cold.

"Joan!" she screamed, taking a vase from the cardiac table and threw it at the back of Joan's head.

The moment it struck her, the vase broke into pieces, and she collapsed to the ground.

This is my revenge! Gabriella glowered at the woman lying on the floor, eyes full of hatred.

"Ouch..." Sprawled on the floor, Joan clutched her head and wailed in pain.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

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

Seeing her reaction, Gabriella curled her lips and roared, "How was it? Does it hurt? When Ms. Young hit me in the head, it was also painful for me!"

An eye for an eye! She's ruthless! Joan staggered to her feet and dusted off her clothes. Feeling dizzy, she rubbed her temples in an attempt to clear her mind. However, she suddenly felt warm liquid trickling down the back of her head.

Am I bleeding? Worried, she touched the sore area where the vase hit and inevitably saw blood.

Just then, a nurse came in and immediately helped her up. "Miss, are you alright? Come, let me bandage your wound."

The nurse then brought her to the treatment room and dressed her wound. "What happened? Your head is bleeding. Luckily, this is a hospital. Otherwise, you might develop complications if the wound is not taken care of promptly."

"Thanks," Joan said in a soft voice.

Facing the nurse, she did not know what to say except "thank you." Do I really need to tell her that Gabriella hit her with a vase? Huh, whatever. I'll just let her be.

After a few minutes, the nurse cleared her equipment and smiled. "Alright, you're done. Be careful, don't hurt your head again. Don't worry about it. You'll be fine after a few days."

"Nurse, when can I take this off?" Joan asked, pointing at the bandage on her head.

"Haha. You definitely can't remove it now. Hmm, it needs to stay there for about a week. For the time being, don't do any vigorous exercise and rest well." The nurse gave her a smile and walked away.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2452

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2452

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

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

A week is too long! Larry will be back by then. If he knows about what Gabriella did to me, he won't let the matter slide. Hmm, whatever. Everything will work itself out. I'll brush him off with an excuse when he asks.

Looking at herself in the mirror, she touched her head and chuckled. Luckily, my IQ didn't drop. After collecting herself, she stood up and left the hospital light-footed.

As soon as she entered the house, Delilah came rushing to her and pulled her to the sofa, exclaiming, "Oh my goodness! Joan, what have you done to yourself? What happened to your head? Tell me."

"I'm okay. It's just a minor wound. Not a big deal. See, I'm still hale and healthy." Joan laughed, trying to ease her worry.

Having expected Delilah's reaction, she was not surprised to see her making a fuss out of it.

"How is this not a big deal? Joan, are you out of your mind? It's your brain that got hurt, not your limbs. It's serious! So, how did you get this? Is it Gabriella? Did she hurt you?" Delilah raised her voice.

Seeing her getting agitated, Joan hesitated for a moment before she finally yielded and told her the truth. She no longer wanted to have any involvement with Gabriella, so naturally, she did not want Delilah to go and confront that madwoman.

After she finished explaining the happening, she held Delilah's hands and said earnestly, "Ms. Young, no matter what happens, I hope that we wouldn't have any contact with Gabriella anymore. It doesn't matter who was the one who hurt me. Please don't pursue the matter further. Let's live peacefully like this, okay?"

The sincere look in her eyes, the horrible injury on her head, and her wounded soul touched Delilah's heart.

She has always been a good girl. Since she has made up her mind, what else can I say? Delilah opened up her arms and gave her a big hug, wanting to give her some warmth and comfort.

"Mom!" Lucius shouted out of the blue, running over to Joan's side.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

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

When he saw the bandage on her head, he frowned and stood on tiptoe to touch her head. "What happened? Mom, why are you hurt? Who did this to you? I'm going to find that person!"

Amused, Joan and Delilah laughed heartily at his words.

He's really grown up. How time flies. He even knows how to protect me now.

Joan stroked his hair lovingly and answered, "It's okay, Lucius. I accidentally tripped and fell. Don't worry about it."

"Really? Mom, don't lie to me, okay? If not, I won't share with you the candies Dad buys for me next time." He feigned sternness.

What an innocent, humorous boy!

Joan chuckled and changed the subject deliberately, "Okay. Lucius, what would you like to eat for dinner? I'll cook it for you later."

"Hmm, let me think. Okay, I want to eat baked ribs."

Joan nodded with a smile and went to the kitchen to prepare the meal.

The next day, in the office, Caspian began pacing in the office before mustering up his courage to ask Jessica out for a date. He went into her office and asked with a glimmer of expectation in his eyes, "Jessica, do you want to grab lunch together?"

"No," she refused without a moment of hesitation.

Huh, why did she reject me so curtly? Caspian inched closer to her and scrutinized every inch of her facial expression, trying to figure what was on her mind.

"What are you doing? Can't you see that I'm busy?" Jessica grumbled, typing away on her keyboard.

Caspian furrowed his brows in displeasure. "I know you're busy, but you have to eat."

"I'm not free. You can go and eat first."

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

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

Why is this woman so insensitive? For Pete's sake, I just want to ask her out to give her a surprise!

Caspian took a deep breath and continued to ask patiently, "Then, when would you be done?"

However, she waved her hand at him, slightly annoyed. "It's okay. Don't mind me. I still have a lot to do. Be good and have your lunch."

Is she finding me irritable? Dejected, Caspian said no more and left her office.

Upon seeing the crestfallen look on his face, out of concern, Joan asked, "What happened with both of you?"

"Joan, are you sure Jessica is a female? All women hope that their boyfriends would give them some romantic surprises once in a while, but she rejected me again and again." Caspian crossed his arm, exasperated.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>