# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2071 - 2072

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2071

I naturally know that I can't kill them, but I want them to be crippled at least! Jordan resolved.

After breaking the men's arms and legs, the cars in front swiftly left the scene of carnage.

However, those who were left behind couldn't lodge a police report.

"You must have suffered quite a few frights lately, but I promise it won't happen again." Larry hugged the woman before him tightly.

Phew! That's great! I don't want to live a life of misery whereby the days crawl by anymore either!

"Was that man earlier your junior?" Larry then queried inquisitively.

"Yup. It so happened that he had just come back the other day..." Joan explained.

But why is it that I found the look in his eyes not quite right? Was I reading too much into things?

Larry pounded himself on the head in a bid to clear his mind.

"Mommy!" Lucius launched himself at Joan the moment they arrived home. As Delilah looked on at the side, a rush of warmth suffused her.

It had only been less than a month, yet she felt as though an eternity had passed.

"Since you're back, go and take a shower before changing. Then, we'll have dinner together." She patted Joan's back lightly.

Joan knew that Lucius and Delilah had been extremely worried about her throughout the past few days, so she was truly thankful that she had returned safe and sound.

Dinner was a solemn affair. Lucius didn't dare speak while Delilah kept mum; Larry merely buried his head in his food. Thus, the atmosphere became rather awkward.

"What's wrong with you all? Are you all not happy that I'm back today?" Joan murmured.

That was the exact opposite, for everyone had been scared witless previously.

"Mommy, you know what? Grandma and I couldn't sleep in the past few days you've been away, afraid that something might have happened to you..." Lucius mumbled, his eyes red-rimmed.

In a flash, tears welled in Joan's eyes as well, for she hadn't fared any better.

She almost couldn't make it through those days and even entertained thoughts of giving up, but upon recalling everyone at home, she forced herself to hold out until Caiden and Jaden showed up.

"It's okay, for that's all in the past. Look, I'm back now, aren't I? Don't worry." She stroked his head.

After dinner, she went straight to the bedroom, perhaps too exhausted from her ordeal in the past few days. Lying down on the bed, she gazed at the lonely crescent moon outside the window.

Ah well, that's life. Regardless of whether it's happy or melancholic, it's all in the past. She then gradually closed her eyes.

Click. Larry swung open the door lightly and walked in. As he stared at Joan, who was sound asleep on the bed, distress flooded his eyes.

She has suffered much. He caressed her hair gently, his mood abruptly turning pensive.

Meanwhile, Jaden was playing video games on the sofa in the living room, looking exceedingly excited. Caiden, on the other hand, was flipping through a magazine while snacking on some fruits.

"Well, what are you planning to do, Caiden?" Jaden asked out of the blue.

What kind of crappy question is this? It's absurd! Caiden ignored him, merely continuing to read the magazine in his hands.

"Hey, don't ignore me! Say, Joan Watts is already married, so what's your plan? Are you going to give up?" Jaden pressed.

Caiden was stunned for a moment before he schooled his expression.

Who said I'm going to give up? She's the first and only woman I've ever developed feelings for, so isn't it cowardly of me to just give up?

"We'll see," Caiden replied placidly.

"Well, just a word of advice from me. It's despicable to ruin a marriage, so take it easy, Caiden."

So what? Just because of that, I've got to give up the woman whom I love? How ridiculous! Hearing that, Caiden's eyes blazed with resentment.

"Shut up and play your game! Also, you'd be better served by considering the kind of girlfriend you're going to find, or your mother will coerce you into going on blind dates again."

"Hello, is this Miss Gabriella Ward?"

"Yes, speaking. May I know who you are?" Gabriella's voice was threaded with a hint of weariness.

Ever since she learned that those two women had returned home, she had been in a bad state.

"What? Why is my license being revoked? I went through all the legal channels when I registered..." She sprang to her feet, irritation written in her eyes.

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2072

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2072

I've finally registered a small company abroad, and while the profits are measly, it's still not bad for a start. And now, they're actually revoking my license? No, I can't allow that to happen! Without this meager trump card, I won't be able to live a normal life!

"If you have problems with that, you can come over and run it personally. Your company's performance is now the worse in the entire city, so if you're just going to let it be, we'll have no choice but to revoke your license."

So, they're telling me to go abroad, huh? Isn't the meaning of this clear as day?

Gabriella hesitated for a moment before deciding to go abroad and manage her company. I've been tiring out myself too much recently, and most importantly, I don't have anything to show for it! That b\*tch, Joan Watts, is still alive and kicking! At the same time, she wanted to rest and take a break.

Throughout my entire pregnancy, I've been anxious and worried every single day. Now that the child is gone, I don't need to fret about Larry investigating the child's biological father anymore. As for Joan Watts, there's no hurry since there's plenty of time. Karma will definitely get her sooner or later!

After packing a simple luggage, she set out for the airport.

"Hello. Larry, Gabriella has left the country," Caspian reported the latest news in a lowered voice.

What's she planning now? Why did she suddenly go abroad? It can't be because she's looking to escape judgment for the incident this time since we haven't gotten any evidence.

"Caspian, find out why she went abroad as soon as possible." After saying that, Larry hung up right away.

But well, that's a good thing. With her gone, Joan will be safe at least, and I don't need to worry every day.

"She established a small company abroad that has been doing extremely well. But something happened to the company recently, and its performance plummeted. So, she probably went over to handle things," Caspian narrated the findings of his investigation.

Ah, so that's why. She's rather capable that she's established a company abroad. Well, she's something else! But no matter the reason, there'll be peace now that she's gone!

"Please allow me to go out, my beloved husband. I just want to go out for some air. It's been a long time since I've been out, so I'm about to die of boredom here. Look, Gabriella has gone abroad, so she naturally won't do anything to us when she can't see us," Nancy beseeched coquettishly as she shook Jory's arm.

"Nope. Evil people always outnumber good people in this world, so don't go out, Darling. Just put up with it for a while longer for the sake of our baby, okay?" Jory cajoled softly as he kissed her forehead gently.

In the blink of an eye, Nancy's expression darkened as fury seized her.

She wasn't the kind of person who could stay at home doing nothing, so she naturally couldn't stand being cooped up in the house, staring at the four walls.

"No way! I must go out. Otherwise, I'm not going to talk to you anymore!" As she said that, she turned around and pouted.

Ah, she's truly a pain in the butt! When will she be more mature?

"In that case, tell me who you're wanting to meet." Jory hugged her tightly.

"Joan, of course!" Nancy blurted.

What? Joan Watts again? No, it's a definite no this time! I haven't even settled the score with her for the incident back then, so it's a no-brainer this time!

"Nancy, you can go out and have fun, but you're not allowed to meet up with Joan Watts. I'm telling you loud and clear today that you're not to contact her if you want to be with me. But if you want to be with her, then I'll just move out," Jory declared coldly.

Whoa, he's truly incensed! This is the first time I've ever seen him this irate, and it's because of Joan.

"Uh... What's wrong with you?" Nancy patted him on the back lightly.

If it weren't for her, I would've long since had someone deal with Joan Watts! CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

"Hey, don't be angry anymore. Why are you so angry when the incident back then wasn't even her fault?" Nancy drawled.

"Not her fault, you said? Think about the number of incidents that had happened ever since you get acquainted with her. You're now with child, so you should behave yourself. As the saying goes, it takes two to tango. If she hadn't given someone else the wrong idea, why would all those things have happened to her?" Jory bellowed. Post navigation