Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2447 - 2449

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2447

At that moment, Joan did not know how to reply. She wanted to tell Lucius that there was a possibility of them remarrying, and that possibility was huge. After all, the divorce back then was all an accident. However, she was afraid that once she said those words, her child would think that marriage was just a game.

"It's okay, Mom. You don't need to keep it from me. I've grown up. I understand."

She ran her fingers through his hair, feeling somewhat guilty in her heart.

She longed to tell him that no matter what, they would always love him. However, at that moment, she did not have the courage to say such a thing.

"What are the two of you doing?" asked Delilah suddenly as she walked into the room.

"Hey," greeted Joan.

"Hi Grandma," said Lucius.

"Look, I got this for you, Lucius. Does it smell good?" asked Delilah as she took out a box of baked chicken wings.

"Wow, it smells so good! You're the best, Grandma!" he shouted happily.

"Come on, what are you saying? Are you saying that I was bad last time?" she deliberately replied.

Upon watching that scene, Joan smiled slightly.

If only Larry were here too. She gazed at the dark sky outside, feeling somewhat sorrowful.

"What are you doing, Joan? Come and eat. Stop thinking about your husband. He's a grown man that went overseas. What could happen to him? Just take good care of yourself first!" said Delilah.

Hearing her words, Lucius giggled.

"Grandma, does this mean that Mom and Dad still have a chance of getting back together?" he asked.

His question startled Delilah.

He knew about it? She gave Joan a questioning look but only got a silent nod in reply.

"You little brat. How do you know about everything? Don't worry, Dad and Mom will definitely still be together in the end," said Delilah as she gently stroked his hair while smiling.

Instantly, there was an excited look on Lucius' face, and his mood improved greatly.

Knock, knock! The knocks on the door were quick and urgent. The three people in the dining room looked at one another questioningly with complicated expressions on their faces.

Who'd come here this late? Joan slowly exited the dining room before Delilah suddenly spoke. "Joan! Take Lucius back to the room. I'll get the door."

She was afraid that someone was there to purposely make things difficult for Joan. Although Joan hesitated, she eventually agreed and took Lucius back to the room.

"Who is it?" Delilah asked. The knocks became more intense, but there was no reply from outside.

"Who are you? If you don't say anything, I won't open the door!" she shouted.

Meanwhile, in the room, Lucius asked, "Mom, why do we have to hide?"

However, Joan was speechless at his question, for she could not tell him that it was just for precaution. She understood very clearly that many people wanted to confront her.

"Be good, Lucius. You'll understand next time," she replied in a low voice.

"It's me!" From outside the door, Gabriella shouted coldly.

Delilah was relieved when she heard the familiar voice but was still confused. Why does her voice sound so cold? Is she here to cause trouble? But she'd already lost her memories, so probably not.

Delilah shook her head, attempting to clear her thoughts before opening the door.

"Joan!" shouted Gabriella as she immediately rushed in.

"Ms. Ward, why are you here so late?" asked Delilah hurriedly. Judging by her attitude, Gabriella was not up to anything good.

"Where's Joan? Where did she go?" Gabriella shouted coldly.

Delilah shot her a suspicious look. She was fine previously, so why does she seem like a different person now? Also, who provoked her? Was it Joan? No, that's impossible. Joan's so gentle and kind, and she'd hoped that she would never have to meet this woman ever again. She can't be the one who provoked Gabriella.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2448

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2448

"Ms. Ward, it's too late tonight. You'd better come back tomorrow!" Delilah said, purposely avoiding her question.

"I asked you where's Joan. Are you deaf? Answer my question!" Gabriella shouted in reply.

As soon as she said that, Delilah got annoyed. Although she was treating Gabriella very politely, that woman had started to scream and shout as soon as she arrived.

"Are you done, Gabriella? This is my house. Please get out. Now!" Delilah shouted back.

Shocked by the expected scolding, Gabriella unconsciously stepped backward.

How dare she raise her voice at me! Then, pretending to be calm, she slowly walked toward Delilah.

"Ms. Young, you'd better hand Joan over to me tonight. Otherwise, I won't leave," she said as she headed over to sit on the sofa, acting as if she had every right to.

She's crazy! I can't believe she dares to do this. Delilah rubbed her hands together in nervousness as she replied, "Joan isn't here. You should go." As if.

Gabriella then looked at Delilah and sneered. This old woman's actually trying to lie to me? How laughable.

"Tell me then. Where is she?" Gabriella asked deliberately.

"I don't know either. Anyway, she's not here. She probably went abroad with Larry."

Hearing her answer, Gabriella clenched her fists as she stared at Delilah with a bitter gaze.

"Don't lie to me, Ms. Young. She must be here! Larry went abroad to handle company matters. Why on earth would she go there?" said Gabriella cockily.

However, as she studied her surroundings, Gabriella did not find anything amiss. Resultantly, she was somewhat upset.

She had originally planned to go over, take Joan away, then deal with her. However, it seemed as though Joan had long run away.

"Anything else? I need to rest. Please leave," said Delilah hurriedly.

She did not want to waste her time talking to Gabriella any longer.

"Look, it's already so late, so it won't be safe for me to go back alone. Why don't I stay here for tonight and go back tomorrow?"

However, Delilah did not care about whatever she was saying and directly dragged her outside.

"Leave, now! We don't welcome you here!" she shouted as she grabbed Gabriella's elbow, pulling her toward the door.

"What are you trying to do!" shouted Gabriella.

The two women pulled back and forth in this manner, their respective auras fierce as they continued to argue.

"I'm only here for Joan. Don't take it too far!" Gabriella shouted.

"Exactly who's the one taking things too far? This is my house. Whatever I say, counts!"

Back in the room, Lucius had been listening to whatever was happening outside. He looked at Joan in shock and fear.

"Be good, Lucius. Listen to me. Just stay in the room, okay? Don't go out until I come back for you," said Joan gently as she patted him on the shoulder.

"Okay, Mom. I will," he replied, nodding firmly in resolution.

What a good boy. Then, she sighed and stood up slowly, tidying her clothes before she left the room.

Bam! As soon as the room door slammed shut, the living room was instantly silent.

Looking at Joan, who had appeared out of nowhere, a wicked smile appeared on Gabriella's face.

"You're finally out. I'd thought you were really like that b*stard who only knows how to hide forever," she said, her expression full of disdain.

"Why are you looking for me?" Joan asked straightforwardly.

Delilah walked over to Joan and asked dissatisfiedly, "Why did you come out?"

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2449

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2449

She had to come out to the living room. Otherwise, Delilah might be in danger if she were to leave her alone with Gabriella.

Sitting on the couch, Gabriella had her legs crossed and looked at her disdainfully. "So tell me, why do you want to get close to Larry? When did you get together with him?"

Joan had long anticipated this situation ever since the day she knew that Gabriella had memory loss.

By the time she starts to recover bits of her memory, she'll still be the crazy, stubborn woman she had been during our first encounter. And later, history will repeat itself. She'll harm me deliberately and make my life difficult, just like what she had done to me previously. No matter how long she suffers from amnesia, her personality remains as it is.

"Gabriella, I see you've remembered the past. Since you've asked, I'll tell you the answer then. I've always loved Larry, and he also loves me as well," Joan responded.

After hearing her reply, Gabriella stood up, getting even more furious. This damned woman! How dare she snatches my man away!

The glass of water on the coffee table was then thrown to the ground, smashing into pieces.

Delilah was taken aback for a brief moment before walking towards her with a stern gaze.

"Gabriella, what on earth do you think you're doing?" she reprimanded loudly.

"I'm not doing anything. I'm just unhappy. Why are you getting all riled up? It's just a cheap glass anyway," Gabriella taunted.

What an ill-mannered madwoman!

Delilah could no longer stand her attitude. "You! Get out of my house now! Get out!"

"Ms. Young, you'd better calm down. Otherwise, this village might not belong to you guys anymore," Gabriella goaded, picking on her fingers nonchalantly.

Delilah immediately fell silent as her brows furrowed deeply. She knew that with the wealth of the Ward family, they could buy the village in a snap of a finger.

"I've answered your question, Gabriella. What else do you want to know?" Joan chimed in.

Upon hearing her voice, Gabriella turned towards her and narrowed her eyes. "Joan, tell me the reason why you can be so shameless to the point that you would steal someone else's boyfriend?"

Her question took Joan by surprise, but she quickly composed herself and refused to answer her.

Since when did I steal her boyfriend? All these years, Larry has never ever said that Gabriella is his girlfriend.

Seeing that Joan was not answering, she continued, "Was it fun to be the one who breaks us up?"

"Gabriella, you've crossed the line." Joan had had enough of her.

Before this, Delilah treated her nicely because she wanted the two of them to solve the problem peacefully. However, there was no point in doing that now that she had known that Gabriella was just an ingrate who was concerned only with her own welfare and interests without regard for others.

Gabriella let out a scoff. "I've crossed the line? Why don't you say that to yourself? Joan, did I ever do anything wrong to you? Why do you have to snatch my man from me?"

What a ludicrous joke. "Gabriella, let's get one thing perfectly clear. Larry and I have been married for many years. The reason why you're so worked up now is that you've just recovered part of your memory!" Joan raised her voice.

Gabriella shuddered at the mention of her amnesia.

Indeed, I've lost my memory not long ago. Had I already been aware of the fact that they've gotten together in the past? But that's impossible. I'm the one Larry loves!

With that thought in mind, her denial quickly morphed into anger, and she lashed out, "Joan Watts! I don't care! What I know is that Larry has never loved you, and I'm the one he loves!"

Joan stared at her incredulously. This woman has gone bonkers! For a few times, Larry had told her that he did not have any feelings for her, but she had totally misinterpreted his words.

"If it weren't for you, I'd have married him a long time ago! It's all because of you. Joan, even my memory loss was caused by you!" As Gabriella spoke, she grabbed a fruit knife from the table at the side and pointed it at Joan.

When Delilah saw her picking up the knife, she immediately tried to calm her down, "Ms. Ward, calm down. It's not what you think. Relax. Put down the knife, okay?"

Instantly, the tension in the living room was so thick that one could cut it with a knife. This scene was all too familiar to Joan. She gave her a cold smirk and looked at Gabriella indifferently.