

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2029 - 2030

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That sentence was obvious. It meant the both of them, which was impossible.

They said I am cruel? Yes, I am cruel. They said I am righteous? I am righteous as well. The man could not understand why Gabriella liked that Larry asshole. There were so many corporation presidents around, as well as many heirs to great fortunes. But why did she have to choose him out of all of them?

"Larry, what are we going to do? He's still not telling the truth," Caspian asked. He was anxious too, with his clenched fists and wild eyes.

This concerned Larry's entire future. If it was not handled properly, there was a chance of a divorce between him and Joan.

Caspian suddenly felt the fragility of marriage. Large conflicts could begin with a misspoken word or a misinterpreted incident. What's more, Larry was framed for such a serious matter.

For someone who has never committed any wrongdoings in his life, it would undoubtedly feel awful when all of a sudden everybody started thinking that he was a sinner.

"This will be an uphill battle. Not to worry, we'll deal with it slowly. Let's wait and see what Gabriella would do next," Larry said, his eyes narrowed fiercely.

"What has Dustin been up to?" Larry asked suddenly.

He hated it when Dustin approached Joan when he has nothing to do. She belongs to me alone! Larry clenched his fist at that thought.

"He's always at the supermarket as some supervisor," Caspian replied in a low voice. "He looked busy recently, and so does Joan. She's always taking on extra shifts. It could be due to the weather."

D\*mn Dustin. Opportunistic scumbag! It was too bad that even if Joan did decide to divorce me, she wouldn't go for Dustin. Larry understood her thoroughly. If she did like him, she wouldn't wait that long. Larry smiled with satisfaction.

He trusted that Joan would wait for him. Though there were misunderstandings that had created a rift between them, it would easily be resolved by explaining.

"Larry, tonight..."

"No need to work overtime tonight, Caspian. Go on home." Larry strode out of the office.

"Larry, there's a very strange matter," Larry blurted.

"Speak," Larry commanded in a low voice.

"Gabriella opened a fashion boutique shop. I think she has handed it over to that guy."

That b\*tch has some tricks up her sleeve! Larry's gaze dimmed. I wonder how long would Gabriella draw this out for?

Little did he know that Joan had something huge in store for her in the not too distant future.

"Mom, are you tired? You look rather haggard," Lucius said.

Joan jerked out of her reverie and composed herself.

"It's nothing. Maybe I am a little tired," she said as she caressed Lucius's hair.

She wasn't tired; she was thinking about Larry and Gabriella.

"Hey Joan, you're living it up here." A familiar voice came from behind her.

What was she doing back here again? Was she here to gloat?

"Get lost, you're not welcome here," Lucius shouted and stood in front of Joan protectively.

This little tyke is so brazen to speak to me like this! He clearly has no manners. Gabriella walked slowly forward and stopped in front of Lucius.

Smack!

Joan was stunned.

"Why do you look so surprised? Your kid is rude and you don't seem to care, so I took care of it for you," Gabriella said viciously.

Is she insane to pick a fight with a child?

"Gabriella, get the hell out of here!" Joan shouted in a rage.

"Does it still hurt, Lucius? Let me see." Joan knelt in front of Lucius and examined his cheek where Gabriella had struck him. Her eyes were full of tenderness.

"I'm fine, Mommy. It doesn't hurt, don't worry." Lucius smiled bravely.

Gabriella stood to the side and glared at both of them with disdain.

What is she doing pretending that the boy is hers biologically?

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"What are you waiting for? I told you to get lost! If you don't I'm reporting you to the cops for trespassing," Lucius glared at her fiercely.

Ha! This little sh\*t knows what trespassing is! Maybe Joan had taught him that, Gabriella thought as she gazed at the pair of them coldly.

"Joan, when are you going to resolve your issue? I'm waiting to get married, you know," Gabriella sneered.

So she is trying to rush my divorce with Larry, Joan thought. What an impatient b\*tch. But Larry did mention that he had evidence to prove that he has nothing to do with this woman and that he needed some time.

Perhaps I should trust him and wait. Joan clenched her fists tightly.

"You have no business snooping in what goes on between me and Larry," Joan said coldly. "You had best keep your nose to yourself."

What did she mean? She's not going to get a divorce? Or is she buying time? Gabriella felt a surge of rage.

This b\*tch did not honor her word! She's even capable of such a despicable act!

"Unacceptable. Joan, you need to make a clean break of it and divorce Larry!"

She knew that Larry had to deal with some company matters that night, as well as to entertain a foreign client at midnight. He wouldn't be able to come home to sleep. Besides, Delilah spent all her time in her garden recently. As a result, only she and Lucius were in the house.

"Gabriella, what do you want to do? If you want us to divorce so badly, you should tell Larry to bring me the papers. I'll sign them on the spot and you two can get married tomorrow. If you're unsuccessful, then you should stop harassing us," Joan said calmly.

"Mommy, I don't want you to divorce Daddy!" Lucius said suddenly.

Gabriella glared at the boy and wanted nothing better than to aim a kick at him to teach him a lesson.

This little sh\*t is always interfering with her plans! Gabriella glared at Lucius with an ugly look on her face.

"Don't you waste your energy, Daddy and Mommy are definitely not going to separate," Lucius shouted as he took a step toward Gabriella.

She raised her arm again with the intention of hitting him but Joan leaped forward and grabbed Gabriella by the elbow. In her death grip, she stared Gabriella down with murder in her eyes.

"Gabriella, if you're here trying to stir up trouble, I apologize but we are busy today and do not have time to entertain you. I would like to ask you to leave." At that, Joan led Lucius into the room.

"Joan, I'm not done talking to you!" Gabriella was furious.

That b\*tch has the audacity to disrespect me!

So, you're patient, are you? I'm not going to leave here today. Let's see who's more patient. Gabriella threw herself down on the couch.

She had completely forgotten about her motive for visiting; her mind was consumed by how to go against Joan.

Joan's phone rang. She glanced at the screen and hastily picked up.

"Joan, I'm very busy today," Larry said. "I still have to meet a project director tonight. I won't be coming home tonight. Have a good dinner, call me if you need anything," Larry's voice sounded weary.

Joan had wanted to tell him that Gabriella was at their house, but at the sound of Larry's tiredness, she felt her heart soften.

I can deal with this myself.

Gabriella was stubborn and difficult. Joan did not know what her next step would be.

"Mommy, that woman hasn't left, you can't go out yet." Lucius gripped Joan's hand tightly, as if afraid that if she went out to the living room again, Gabriella would bully her.

But the truth was that Joan really was being bullied and harassed by Gabriella all this time.

"That's all right, Lucius," Joan said. "Hurry on to sleep; you still have to go to school tomorrow. Don't you worry about that woman, I've got this. We used to be good friends in the past." Joan pinched his cheek affectionately to comfort him.