# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2033 - 2034

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"Joan!" Larry burst in.

"What is it?" he looked intently at Joan as he awaited an explanation.

"Gabriella had lost her child. She went to Ms. Young's house, and..." Joan stammered.

She was too emotional and did not know how to explain this to Larry.

"Joan, take a deep breath. Don't panic, and tell me from the start." Larry caressed Joan's hair gently to calm her down.

"Gabriella!" A man barged in with fear in his eyes.

"Gabriella, what happened to you? Wake up? The baby, where's the baby?" the man bellowed to a nurse passing by as he blocked her path.

"What are you talking about? I don't know..." The nurse was frightened by his mad appearance.

"What do you mean you don't know? Gabriella is here in your hospital! It's your job to know! She was fine this morning and now she's lying comatose! What kind of doctors and nurses are you? I'm going to sue you! Hurry up and make her wake up. That woman who's lying there in that ward. Hurry!" the man shouted, slightly demented.

"Sir, please calm down. We know that we are worried for Ms. Ward, but she had just came out of surgery and needs rest, so if you could please lower down your voice," the nurse replied awkwardly.

Surgery? She went for surgery? The man's eyes lit up.

"What did you say? Gabriella went for surgery? What for? When was she operated on?" the man gripped the nurse's elbow tightly with no intention of letting go.

The commotion drew a crowd of spectators.

"Is this guy crazy or what?"

"How rude of him to be making such a racket in a hospital..."

"I heard it was because of a woman ... "

Slanderous gossip came from all sides. The man wasn't affected, however. He did not even seem to notice that he was surrounded.

"I don't care, she must be awake by today!" The man pulled on the nurse's arm to leave.

"Sir, please mind yourself. I have to fetch some medication for a patient..." The nurse struggled.

The supervisor promptly arrived and took the troublemaker into his office.

Joan witnessed the entire spectacle with shock. She knew who that man was though this was the first time she laid eyes on him. She had not even heard Gabriella mentioning him.

"Who was he?" Joan asked Larry in a low voice.

"He is the father of the child in Gabriella's womb," Larry replied simply.

Joan was shocked.

Is the child within her not Larry's? Why didn't he say so? I've misunderstood him for so long.

But... Joan stared at the woman on the bed and felt defeated.

Sometimes, women who were pure of heart wouldn't think the worst of a situation, like how Joan was at that moment.

"Joan, you should leave the country for a while," Larry said suddenly. He had intended to take care of everything.

What is the meaning of this? Why do I have to flee the country all of a sudden? Joan gazed curiously at the man before her.

"Can't you see why? Gabriella was gravely injured in Ms. Young's house, and you were the only witness. Of course she would push the blame onto you. Do you think she would confess to stabbing herself?" Larry said coldly.

Joan recalled Gabriella's words in the house.

Larry was right; Gabriella intended to frame me! Her plan was to create a scene with her unborn baby and force me and Larry to get a divorce!

Joan was so busy being worried for Gabriella that it just occurred to Joan that maybe she ought to be worried for herself for a change. What would she do? Blackmail her with the threat of death?

Larry would of course believe Joan. She would never do something like this. But Gabriella had extraordinary deviousness. She would have thought this through thoroughly to execute something as drastic as this.

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What a cruel woman to sacrifice her child! Larry clenched his fists with a cold glare from his eyes.

The woman on the bed stirred.

White ceiling, white quilt, white bedsheets, white walls, everything was white.

Of course, the hospital.

Gabriella felt severe pain in her midsection. She threw off the quilt in a panic and touched her stomach.

"My baby..." In an instant, her eyes were wet.

Gabriella turned and caught sight of Joan standing nearby.

"Joan, you are a murderer! You are the one who killed my child! Joan, give my child back to me!" Gabriella attempted to get out of bed.

Larry pulled Joan behind him and glared fiercely at Gabriella.

He had underestimated this woman; she was cruel enough to harm an unborn child.

"Larry, what are you doing?" Gabriella screamed as she cradled her belly. "We've lost our child because of her! This b\*tch, Joan Watts! Show yourself! Get lost, Larry!"

"Gabriella, it wasn't me, it really wasn't," Joan said in a quivery voice.

"How dare you say it wasn't you? Joan, my son is dead by your hand before even being born. What are you going to do about it? An eye for an eye, as they say. It's only fair. You owe me..." Gabriella suddenly grabbed a drinking glass from her nightstand and flung it straight at Joan.

"Ah!" Joan's forehead began bleeding.

"Joan, are you alright?" Larry gazed at her with sorrow-filled eyes.

Gabriella laughed coldly.

This was the man that I had loved for many years, but he doesn't even care when his child is lost. This b\*tch just sustained a minor injury, and he looked so concerned!

"Larry, need I remind you that she was the one who had caused the death of our child?"

"What child is there between me and you?" Larry asked coldly.

Gabriella was taken aback but swiftly composed herself.

What does he know?

But it doesn't matter now. The child is gone and there was no way to do any paternity testing. He wouldn't know whose child it was! A cold glint flashed across Gabriella's eyes.

I will convince the world that this dead unborn child is Larry's!

"Gabriella, what world are you living in? I know Joan's character. She would never have laid a finger on your womb!" Larry shouted severely.

What a lovesick idiot! Gabriella glared at him whilst gritting her teeth.

He trusts her to this extent!

Alright, Larry. If you trust her so much, I will make sure this b\*tch suffers!

"Joan, why won't you admit what you did? You know, I really respect you for needing a man to bear your crimes for you." Gabriella applauded sarcastically.

"Gabriella, I'm upset seeing you like this, but you couldn't push the blame on me. You of all people know how the child met its end. Why must you frame me? Why did you have to sacrifice a child for nothing?" Joan said in a shaky voice.

At the thought of the child, Joan could not stop her tears from spilling.

That was a life within her! It was her flesh and bone! Joan clenched her fists with pain in her eyes.

But what good does denying it do? Who else was there at the scene? The kid was already asleep. Ms. Young and Larry weren't home. It was only me and that b\*tch in the living room. Who else could testify on her behalf?

You b\*tch, I've got you! Gabriella's eyes flashed coldly.

"Gabriella, if you had a bit of a conscience, you would be remorseful for what you did earlier. It wasn't anybody else's child. It was your own!" Larry said coldly.