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It turned out he had found out about this and was trying his best to find Joan.

Actually, it was clear that the culprit was Gabriella. Still, there wasn't any proof to tie her to the crime.

Gabriella was cruel enough to kill her own child to frame another woman. The worst part was, she was also getting smarter by the day. Jory had never expected that.

Back then, Gabriella was wealthy, but inwardly, she was an innocent young girl. Judging from her recent actions, she had turned into a villainous woman.

"What's going on between you and Gabriella?Jory seemed curious.

Larry seemed upset at his question.

All he wanted was to be with his loved one, but life was full of unexpected twists. Sighing, Larry revealed, "Gabriella, Joan, and I knew each other in college."

They started off as three, but only two would end up spending their lives together.

Joan had never thought of taking anything away from Gabriella. She never meant to betray Gabriella, but the man Gabriella loved was in love with her. That was why Gabriella grew to hate her.

A flash of skepticism appeared in Jory's eyes. Dustin had never talked about Joan's past, so after hearing Larry's story, he thought their relationship was quite cool.

"If you love her, don't let her get hurt." He patted Larry's shoulder.

Unfortunately, Larry's hands were tied. Gabriella had her sight set on him and kept stirring up trouble every so often. Sometimes, he couldn't help but get frustrated at her actions.

Anyone would get restless if they were in his shoes. He wanted a peaceful life with Joan, but Gabriella was like the devil in disguise.

"Don't worry. She'll be fine. Dustin won't allow anything to happen to her," muttered Jory.

"Hello? Can you hear me, Larry?" asked Nancy carefully.

"Yep. Be careful, Nancy. Don't let anyone catch you. If you sense something wrong, escape immediately," Larry reminded her worriedly.

"Be careful. I'll cook for you when you return," said Jory softly.

Jory was usually aloof, strict and quiet, but he adored Nancy greatly.

"Oh, you're here, Ms. Barrymore. Come on in. Are you here to pick out some maternity outfits?" Rune greeted Nancy with a warm smile.

"Yes. Do you have a bigger size? My belly's getting larger, so I need larger clothes," replied Nancy stiffly.

"No problem. We have a few new arrivals today. I'll bring them to you now. Please wait a moment." The shop attendant went into the storeroom to get the outfits for her.

"There are plenty of fashion boutiques nearby your place. You could've gotten new clothes there. Why did you come all the way here?" Rune inquired with a chuckle.

"Hey, Rune. We haven't met in a while. You didn't even call me. That's heartless of you," Nancy retorted and pointed at him.

She had always spoken her mind, so she was a popular person.

"I'm too busy recently."

Ha! He's putting up an act. I still need to make sure. Suddenly, she felt lucky that Gabriella had no idea they knew each other.

"What have you been up to until you couldn't even have time to call me?" Nancy touched the clothes in her hand and asked nonchalantly.

Rune sighed in dejection.

What else? It's because of Gabriella. I can't believe she even sacrificed her own child to gain her goals. That's our child! Rune stared out of the window wordlessly.

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It sometimes occurred to him that he should give up on her as she was too heartless. She could even resort to despicable means to achieve her goals. He had never liked anyone like her, but that very night in the bar, he fell for her seductions.

Funnily, he had never fallen for anyone before. That was why he kept in touch with her. Yet, he failed in the end.

"Oh, nothing. I sell clothes and run some errands. That's all," came Rune's vague reply.

He was still dejected over Gabriella's miscarriage.

Rune had the real surveillance footage which showed how Gabriella stabbed herself. The entire incident had nothing to do with Joan.

He still couldn't wrap his mind around the fact that Gabriella killed their child. It's all because of that bastard, Larry!

Women were the most difficult to understand species in the world. Men should stay away from them lest they got hurt by their thorns.

"Seriously? You must be rich now. You have a fashion boutique and are now venturing into the delivery business. I didn't know you're that capable. Do you have a girlfriend? If you don't, I can introduce one to you." Nancy gave him a teasing push.

I don't need a girlfriend. I just need Gabriella to fall in love with me. It still puzzles me as to why she refuses to give up on Larry.

"Delivery? No, I'm too busy for that. It's a friend of mine who asked for my help to alter the surveillance footage. Ah, it's quite complicated to explain," answered Rune.

That's it.

Nancy's eyes lit up with delight.

He must be talking about the surveillance footage in Ms. Young's house!

Gabriella is indeed crafty. She couldn't leave the hospital, so she asked for his help.

"Tell me about it. I've been bored stuck at home since I got pregnant." Nancy wheedled him like an old friend.

He might refuse to reveal anything, but at least she tried.

"I'm afraid of scaring your baby. I really envy you. Mine is gone," said Rune. There was a hint of exasperation in his voice.

Hearing his answer, delight hope bloomed inside Nancy.

"Didn't you say someone named Gabriella got pregnant with your child? Why is he gone?"

Rune sighed. "You don't know how overbearing she is. I'm not her type. She is in love with another man, so she ended up..."

In the end, he spilled everything without knowing Nancy was friends with Larry.

"In order to frame that woman, she stabbed her own belly and lost her child. I can't believe she did that. You're a mother, too. Don't you think there is something wrong with her?" Rune stared at Nancy earnestly.

Clearly, she was mentally ill for no mother would bear to kill her own child.

"She might have her reasons. But sacrificing her own child isn't a smart move. That's your child. How could she do that?" Nancy shook her head and let out a disappointed sigh.

Why wouldn't she do so? Our child has always been a tool to her. She had used me to get pregnant, too. She would naturally get rid of people who are useless to her.