Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2057 - 2058

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"Do you know who I am?" Upon hearing her question, the men's gazes grew cold.

There was no way they would mistake their target for someone else.

"Who sent you? Is it Gabriella Ward?" Nancy tried guessing.

She couldn't think of any other person who would dare to abduct her in public.

"Ms. Barrymore, stop guessing. No one sent us here. We happened to run into you and wanted to have some fun with you, that's all."

Damn it! Do they think I'm a fool? Nancy hadn't really worked in her life, but she wasn't a fool. She refused to believe that they were here to cause trouble without a reason.

Everyone in this city knew who her father was. Still, these men had the guts to kidnap her. It was evident that they were merely following orders.

"I want to get off the car!" She made to leave.

"Miss, stay put. We're not that kind or patient for your antics." After that announcement, the car sped ahead.

Nancy nearly toppled from her seat. She hurriedly sat back and forced herself to calm down.

Soon, the car rolled to a stop in front of a hotel.

Nancy was blindfolded, so she couldn't see anything.

"Ah!" she yelled as the men threw her in a corner.

"Who is it?" Suddenly, a familiar voice rang out.

Isn't that Joan? Why is she here?

"Are you Joan?" Nancy asked hesitantly.

Joan immediately stood up as she had also recognized Nancy's voice.

The room was pitch black, so they couldn't see anything.

"It's me, Nancy. Where are you?" Joan called out anxiously.

It's Joan! Tears welled up in Nancy's gaze immediately. I'm not alone here!

"Joan!" she cried out as tears rolled down her cheeks.

Joan fumbled in the dark and made her way to Nancy using her cries as a guide. Once she reached Nancy's side, she gave the latter a tight hug.

"Hey, stop crying. Why are you here, Nancy? What happened?" Joan patted Nancy's back gently to comfort her.

"Joan, you've been missing for days. Larry was terribly distressed. You told me about Rune Lindell, remember? The one who owns the fashion boutique..."

She proceeded to explain everything to Joan.

Both women cowered in a corner and hugged each other for warmth. Joan knew Nancy was more sensitive and easily terrified for she was pregnant.

"Nancy, I'm sorry. If it wasn't for me, you wouldn't be kidnapped," Joan apologized. There was a hint of guilt in her voice.

She had already dragged loads of people down—Larry, Delilah, Lucius, Dustin, and others—causing them to worry about her. Now, even Nancy was in danger because of her.

"Joan, don't say that. I believe we will be alright. Larry and Jory are looking for us now. We need to trust them," Nancy mumbled.

The place was too scary for her as she couldn't even see Joan's face clearly.

A person's fate could affect the people surrounding him or her. Likewise, a person's character could also change accordingly. Joan lowered her head as her eyes reddened.

Never mind if she died, but Nancy and her child were both innocent!

Thud!

The door of the room was kicked open. Light immediately flooded into the room, causing them both to squint.

"Oh, look at you hugging each other lovingly." It was a familiar voice to them. Yet, the owner refused to admit it was her.

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"Gabriella, what exactly do you want?" Nancy forced herself to open her eyes.

The woman who had just came in was still wearing a cap and a mask in an effort to disguise herself.

"Ms. Barrymore, mind your words. Before confirming someone else's identity, don't shout any name at will. Otherwise, you will suffer from the consequences!" sneered Gabriella.

"Ha! Gabriella Ward, do you seriously think I can't recognize you? Not everyone is as insane as you. Let me tell you. Even if you..."

Before she could finish her sentence, fury overcame Gabriella. The latter stalked to her and kicked her forcefully.

"Ah!"

"Nancy!" Joan hurriedly pulled her back to protect her.

"Who are you calling insane? You're the one who is insane. Crazy woman!" Gabriella kicked Joan repeatedly and cursed.

Finally, she stopped out of exhaustion and stormed out of the room.

"Joan!" Nancy flung her arms around Joan and burst out crying.

She sniffled and quietened down fearfully.

The room was still enclosed in darkness.

"Hmm? Did I hear someone crying?" In the hallway, a young man questioned doubtfully.

"I think I heard it too," said his friend.

They followed the sound of the sobs and soon arrived at a door.

It was the room where Joan and Nancy were held captive.

"Is anyone in there?" The young man knocked on the door politely.

They both were startled by the sudden knock, but Joan quickly regained her senses and came to the door.

"Hello, can you open the door for us?" asked Joan softly.

It was a stranger's voice, so clearly Gabriella's men weren't here yet.

"Don't you have a key?" the young man returned.

"I lost it. Can you ask for the receptionist's help?" Joan pleaded.

She didn't want to lose the chance to be saved for Nancy was still here.

"Alright. Wait a minute." The young man dashed away.

"Hey, Caiden, what are you doing? This is none of your business," his friend declared unhappily.

He had just returned from abroad, and there was no need for him to interfere in someone else's business.

"Are you a fool? That woman sounded really distressed. Didn't you realize something was wrong?" the young man tapped his friend's head.

"Hear that, Joan? They won't bother if it doesn't concern them." Nancy coughed tiredly.

"Nancy, don't worry. Help will be here soon. Just hold on for a moment longer, alright?" Joan caressed her hair gently in assurance.

Nancy narrowed her gaze and scoffed silently.

What a fool. They wouldn't save us for no reason.

"Joan, I'm blessed to have met you in my life. It's fine. I don't have any regrets for we are spending our last moments together. I can't bear to part with Dad, though. I'm his only daughter. I'm gonna die before I can fulfill my duties as a filial daughter," wailed Nancy.

Joan couldn't help but smile at Nancy's silly reaction. It isn't that serious. Gabriella might be ruthless, but she would still think twice before going against the law. Besides, Nancy was innocent.

"Joan, I'm scared. I haven't given birth to my child. I didn't say goodbye to Jory yet. I still..."

Bang! The door opened before she could finish.