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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1883

Chapter 1883 Do You Really Think You Can Escape My Wrath

Freya grabbed Joan by the arm when she tried to pass her by.

Being the only one who had bullied Joan during her time at the supermarket, she was afraid of Joan telling on her to the manager while handing in her resignation.

“What on earth are you trying to do, Ms. Brooks?” Joan turned around and shot her a stern glare, causing Freya’s attitude to soften up instantly.

It was no secret that the manager was the only person in the supermarket that Freya feared.

“I... I mean... I approve of your resignation, so you may leave now... There’s no need for you to go see the manager...” Freya whimpered.

“What’s going on here?” The manager came out of his office upon hearing the ruckus. “Oh, Selena! Have you come to see me? Please, do come in!”

Of course, Joan knew he was only being so nice to her because of her relationship with Delilah.

“What? You’re going to resign? Why? Oh, I see... So, your real name is Joan Watts?” the manager exclaimed in shock.

After listening to Joan’s lengthy explanation, the manager approved of her resignation.

“Sir, you mustn’t let her resign!” Freya burst into the manager’s office all of a sudden.

Whoa... Where did she find the courage to barge into the manager’s office like that? Joan stared at her curiously.

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“Get out, Freya!” The manager shouted sternly.

“But... Uncle!” Freya’s face was bright red with anxiety and awkwardness instantly.

“Who are you calling ‘Uncle’? I’m the manager, and you’re a supervisor! Know your place!” the manager shouted angrily, much to Freya’s dismay.

She had always done as told and kept her identity a secret to avoid special treatment from the department leaders, but they all knew she was the manager’s niece.

“I don’t care! She cannot be allowed to resign!” Freya repeated herself.

Joan was confused. Why is she trying so hard to stop me from leaving? Is it so she could continue bullying me?

“Get out, now!” the manager yelled furiously.

Seeing as he had gone livid with anger, Freya could only pout as she stepped out of the office.

“I’m terribly sorry about this. Please excuse her rude behavior...” the manager apologized with a smile.

“It’s okay, I understand.” Joan replied with a smile.

The two then had a brief exchange, and Joan went home after that.

Damn you, Selena! Do you really think you can escape my wrath simply by resigning?

Freya had an ice-cold look in her eyes as she slammed her fist against the counter.

“Mom, Dad, when are you two getting married?” Lucius asked innocently.

Joan smiled and ruffled the boy’s head.

“We’re already married, silly!”

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"Oh..." Lucius lowered his gaze, seemingly disappointed at not being able to attend their wedding.

Larry smiled in relief at seeing how happy the two of them were. Being able to find Joan is the luckiest thing that's ever happened to me...

Ring! Ring! Ring!

Joan answered the phone when she saw Nancy's name on the caller ID, only to hear her sobbing uncontrollably.

"Joan..."

Naturally, that scared the living daylights out of Joan.

"What's wrong, Nancy? Stop crying and tell me what happened!"

As Nancy was emotionally unstable, it took her quite a long time to finally calm herself down.

"I'm pregnant, Joan! What do I do?" she whispered softly.

Joan rolled her eyes upon hearing that. My goodness... That's it? What's there to cry about being pregnant? Jeez...

"And?" Joan asked with the most indifferent tone possible.

"I'm pregnant, Joan! What am I going to do?" Nancy repeated her question a lot louder this time.

Joan took a deep breath as she tried to think of how she should persuade Nancy to keep the baby.

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