Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1892

Chapter 1892 Gabriella And Freya

"Have you forgotten that you were the one who insisted on murdering an innocent woman?" threatened the man

Gabriella scoffed as her expression darkened.

"Sorry, but that is no longer a murder case. She is back," refuted Gabriella without holding back.

The man was stunned upon hearing that revelation.

"What did you say? But I saw that woman fall into the river with my own eyes!"

A cold glint flashed across Gabriella's eyes.

"Since you failed at carrying out your task, why should I pay you?" growled Gabriella before she hung up the call.

On the other end of the line, the man's features contorted in rage. He clenched his fists and looked out the window, lost in his thoughts.

There were times when people would abandon even their pride and honor just for money.

"We've got something, Larry," Caspian whispered to Larry abruptly.

Larry put his files down right away, and his expression was solemn when he turned to Caspian.

"Someone claimed to have inside knowledge of the accident back then. But he wants us to pay him in exchange for the information," reported Caspian directly.

He finally caved, huh? Larry grinned meaningfully.

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"Pay him, but tell him that I want to see him in person. Offer him twice of what he asked for," answered Larry firmly.

No one in the city knew anything about the accident from all those years ago, so to make a claim that bold meant that he was no ordinary person.

Caspian nodded before leaving. The sky was pitch black when Larry turned to the window, but a satisfied grin had shown up on his lips.

Bring it all on!

"What's wrong, Larry? What are you thinking?" asked Joan while nudging Larry's arm.

"I was just thinking about..." said Larry, who suddenly paused.

I better keep this a secret from her, or she might overthink it.

Larry kissed her forehead lightly with an adoring expression, and his eyes were filled with affection.

"How about we go home tomorrow?" asked Larry softly.

"Yeah, let's go back tomorrow. It's been a while since I last saw Lucius, and I miss him so much," replied Joan. She hugged his waist tightly as if she was worried about him suddenly vanishing into thin air again.

"Okay, I'll send you over tomorrow," said Larry firmly as he looked at the woman in his arms.

Joan was taken aback and confused at the same time.

"Larry, aren't you going with me?" asked Joan as she stared suspiciously at the man in front of her.

"I need to deal with some stuff over here first. But I'll go to you as soon as everything is settled," promised Larry before he planted a soft kiss on her cheek.

Joan instantly looked a little down.

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As promised, Larry took Joan back to the village the very next morning.

What he didn't know, however, was that Gabriella was in the village at that moment as well.

"You're Joan's supervisor?" scoffed Gabriella as she checked the woman out.

Freya wouldn't bat an eyelash even if angels visited from heaven, so a random woman from the city definitely didn't faze her. Some women made friends based on first impressions. If they had a good feeling about that person, they would be friends. Otherwise, they would just treat the person as a stranger.

As Freya looked at the woman in front of her, her eyes shone with distaste before she sipped some tea.

"What do you want?" demanded Freya arrogantly.

Her aura instantly shook Gabriella. She is nothing but a lowly supervisor from a tiny village! What is she so proud about?

Gabriella sneered at that thought.

Freya had already known that Selena was actually Joan and that Joan had amnesia some time ago. She was also aware that Joan's amnesia was the reason why Delilah ended up calling her Selena.

"I heard that you made things difficult for Joan when she was working here," Gabriella brought the topic up deliberately as her eyes shone with amusement.

Is this woman here to help that girl get justice?

Freya snorted while distaste remained burning in her eyes.

"So what? Are you here to avenge her?" asked Freya, who never bothered beating around the bush.