Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1909

Chapter 1909 Freya Is Not Inherently Evil

Delilah pondered over the matter briefly and then patted Joan on the shoulder.

"Freya is still young, so sometimes she might act recklessly. But the bottom line is she's not inherently evil." Delilah chuckled.

Joan was convinced by Delilah and changed her clothes before heading to the supermarket.

"You're finally here!" Freya exclaimed while checking over her shoulder discreetly.

"Ms. Brooks, what's going on?" Joan was completely befuddled.

Instead of replying, Freya pulled Joan into her office.

"Joan, there's something I need to tell you. Someone is hatching a plan against you. You need to watch out," Freya warned.

Joan smirked coldly.

Aren't you the one who is always out to get me?

"I'm serious. Someone wants you dead. I admit that I used to give you a hard time at work, but that was all due to jealousy..."

Freya's confession only served to confuse Joan even more, as she could not recall stepping on anyone's toes.

"Ms. Brooks, is this some kind of joke?" Joan carefully studied the neurotic woman.

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Freya's expression turned solemn. I really want to slap some senses into this woman with a thick skull.

"Didn't you have a friend called Gabriella Ward?" Freya looked at Joan expectedly.

Instantly, Joan finally understood what Freya was trying to convey.

Gabriella did hurt me a lot in the past. But I haven't seen her since I regained my memories.

Joan's silence made Freya realize that Gabriella was telling the truth. Oh my, this woman is so doomed. That Gabriella woman is definitely not someone I will mess around with. For some reason, Freya started to feel sorry for Joan.

Freya tightened her grip on Joan's hands and looked directly into her eyes.

"Joan, listen to me. Gabriella is dead set on coming after you. Here, this is for you. Open this if you don't hear from me in half a month," Freya said while handing a box to Joan.

Joan looked at the box, then back at the woman, feeling bewildered.

"Ms. Brooks, why are you giving me this?" Freya asked.

This generous gesture is so unlike the supervisor I used to know.

"Look, now that you're no longer working here, take this as a parting gift for all the grievances that I've caused you. But remember, don't open this until half a month later," Freya reminded once again.

Joan continued to look at the box, still feeling perplexed.

What kind of present cannot be opened for two weeks?

Unbeknownst to the two women, their encounter was being watched by Gabriella through the security camera installed in the office.

Gabriella stared at the monitor screen with intense rage blazing from her eyes. Her fists were balled up so tightly that blood was oozing from her clenched fingers.

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Damn it!

Her fist landed on her desk in a loud thump.

"Hey, I need you to do something for me," Gabriella spoke into her phone.

Meanwhile, Joan returned home not long after bidding goodbye to Freya.

"What is it that you're holding?" Delilah asked.

"Oh, it's a gift from Ms. Brooks," Joan answered.

Delilah returned her a faint smile before walking into the kitchen.

Ms. Young was right; Ms. Brooks isn't an inherently malicious person. She is just young and impulsive.

Just then, her phone rang.

"Hey, Joan, just wanted to let you know that I won't be going back today. I'm still buried in all the paperwork in the office," Larry explained on the phone.

He had been neglecting his work to focus on Lucius' treatment before this. Now that Lucius was getting better, Larry was back at the helm in the office.

The couple spoke for a few more minutes on the phone before ending the call.

Right after she hung up the phone, Joan's phone rang again. "Hello, Joan, where are you? I think I'm lost." Dustin's voice rang from the other end of the line.