Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1964

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"Hold on a second!" Gabriella shouted.

Such an impatient woman. Why couldn't she wait for me to get to the point?

"Don't you want to listen till the end? Are you sure you won't regret this?" Gabriella provoked sarcasm while stirring her cup of coffee.

"Then please get to the point. I know better than anyone how he feels for me!" Joan had lost her cool.

Gabriella did not hold back her temper either as she threw her spoon harshly on the table.

"Since you are so impatient, I will get straight to the point. Please divorce Larry, as I am pregnant with his child. I know he hasn't told you about us and I understand that it is hard for him to explain to you. But sooner or later, we all have to face this reality," Gabriella spoke ruthlessly.

At that instant, Joan felt as if she had lost everything and hit rock bottom.

Is she kidding me?

Joan stared at Gabriella in bewilderment and kept shaking her head.

How could Larry possibly touch her!

"Why? Do you not believe me? Alright. Take a look at this."

The next second, Gabriella placed in front of Joan a document from the hospital.

She is indeed pregnant!

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"That's right, and the baby is Larry's. You can go home and ask him directly," Gabriella added.

Joan was devastated by Gabriella's confidence and pride.

No wonder the last time Gabriella came to Ms. Young's house, Larry acted so strangely. And no wonder he is always in a bad mood recently.

"When was this?" Joan tried hard to hold herself together as she needed to know all the truth.

"When you were overseas, Larry went to the bar almost every day, and I accompanied him...

Joan was still struggling to clear her thoughts.

Gabriella is a cunning woman. I should not believe naively everything she said. At least I should confront Larry about it.

"Gabriella, do you really expect me to believe you?" Joan cut Gabriella with a cold stare.

Regardless of what the truth might be, Joan figured she should not lose her ground at least.

Gabriella snickered for a second, and her expression returned to normal.

Even at this stage, she's still pretending to act calm! I am sure she is anxious and in pain inside. What a hypocrite! Joan, why are you so hard on yourself?

"I am not lying. You can ask Larry for more details. That's all. I got to go." Upon saying that, Gabriella grabbed her handbag and left the café.

The second after Gabriella left, Joan let down her guard, and her eyes started brimming with tears.

Now she began to comprehend why Dustin asked her out and told her those words. He was warning her.

Joan closed her eyes and took a deep breath, trying to relax.

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"Miss, please wake up..." Just then, A waiter gently patted Joan's shoulder.

She opened her eyes and realized she had dozed off.

"I am sorry. Could you please bring me another coffee?" Joan responded meekly while rubbing her sleepy eyes.

Outside the window, the night was starting to consume the world, as the neon lights remained as alluring. Citizens on the street were in such a hurry, as though every single of them were rushing back to their own beloved family.

Is Larry home yet?

Joan took a glimpse at her watch, her eyes full of sorrow. She had no idea how to approach Larry with that matter even if she went home.

"Miss, this is your coffee. The gentleman at another table had paid for it." The waiter appeared suddenly with her order.

"Wait a second." Joan grabbed the waiter's wrist when he was about to leave.

"Who is that gentleman?" Joan asked cautiously.

Due to the dim lights, she failed to recognize the man who was sitting at a distanced table.

"It is his first time here, so I am not sure. But I heard he just came back from overseas. A seemingly powerful businessman." The waiter smiled politely.