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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2390 - 2392

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2390

Damn it, Dustin! How much more brutal can you get? First, you tried to destroy Norton Corporation and my career Now you're trying to take Joan away? It looks like everything's planned out!

"Joan Watts!" Larry roared, staring at the man and woman that were approaching the doorstep.

Joan jolted on Dustin's back but quickly resumed her unconscious state, closing her eyes once again.

"She's drunk," Dustin explained. So? You're the one that made her drink so much.

Larry was certain that Joan was not the sort that would easily drink outside. She knew how low her alcohol tolerance was. There was only one explanation for her being in her current state, and it was the doing of the despicable man in front of him.

"What happened here?" Delilah came out to help Joan into her room. "Why did she drink so much all of a sudden?"

While Delilah moved Joan to her room, Dustin was in the living room. He took a glimpse at Joan's room before looking at Larry. Then, he shrugged with a smile on his face and got ready to leave.

"I heard you're leaving the country?" Larry spoke. His voice was unnaturally loud.

"That's right." Dustin's answer was brief yet firm.

"I hope you'll behave yourself," Larry added. Dustin snickered when he heard that, immediately leaving the living room.

Truth be told, he had been behaving himself all those years. Now, Dustin only wanted to live his life without being shackled by rules and etiquette. We don't live that long. It'd be a shame

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if I don't enjoy life while I'm young. I don't want to have only painful memories to remember when I'm old.

Dustin responded with a "Thank you" and left without looking back.

The next day at the airport. Dustin was alone with his luggage, taking in his surrounding for the last time, trying to remember everything in this city. He could still see Joan Watts' silhouette, engraved at the back of his head.

"Have a safe trip!" Jory exclaimed as he popped out in front of Dustin from nowhere.

Jory, his one and only buddy, was the only one who came to send Dustin off.

Dustin made it clear with the employees that the farewell dinner was their last meeting. He did not want them to come to the airport as it would only make things more sorrowful.

"Thanks. You take care too," Dustin replied, smiling.

"Will you still come back?"

Jory's question was something Dustin had to ponder about. He never actually gave it any thought. Dustin was really exhausted. He did not want to continue living for someone else but his own life instead.

Joan, on the other hand, was staring blankly into the blue sky.

Eventually, a plane flew by in her view. It was the plane Dustin was on.

Then, Larry came along and wrapped his hands around her. "What's wrong? Something happened?" he asked softly.

"It's nothing," the woman answered in a similar tone.

Larry knew she had something on her mind as it was written all over her face. Why are you still denying it? He raised his right hand and gave Joan a light pinch on the face. It was an endearing gesture laced with some of his anger.

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He was angry at her for not being truthful to him, but he would also forgive anything she did out of the love he had for her. After all, Dustin has left.

“Joan. Let’s get married!” Larry rested his head on her shoulder.

The statement stumped Joan and snapped her back into reality, straightening her clothes.

“Why are you bringing this up all of a sudden?” She was a bit embarrassed.

The question seemed redundant to Joan. But then, Larry kissed her forehead, making an effort to show her his affection.

He never wanted the divorce in the first place, so it was only normal for them to remarry.

“Mom... “ Lucius suddenly came in.

He was astonished to see what was going on.

“I’m sorry. You guys continue,” he said awkwardly, with a nosy expression.

“Lucius!” Joan broke free from Larry’s embrace and exclaimed.

“What is it? Do you need anything?”

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“It’s nothing. Grandma asking you to give her a hand at the garden. That’s not necessary anymore. I’ll be enough help,” Lucius answered as he skipped and hopped away.

Before Joan could give chase, Larry’s hand stretched out and grabbed her wrist, pulling her back into his arms.

“Larry, stop fooling around. I need to go to the garden.”

“Lucius already said that you’re no longer needed,” Larry quickly refuted.

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However, Joan was not in the mood for Larry's pampering because of Dustin's departure.

"Alright. I'll go and do the laundry then," she said as she flung Larry's arm to the side and left.

Larry did not know why Joan was acting so cold, but he had a vague suspicion that it had something to do with Dustin.

"Joan, what's the matter with you?" Larry went straight at it.

He did not want to see her sad, nor did he want to see her in a bad mood.

"I'm fine." The conversation they were having was awkward, to say the least.

At the office. "Larry. Now that Dustin's gone, when are you and Joan remarrying?" Caspian asked quietly.

His question made Larry stop what he was doing. Larry did not know the answer because Joan did not give him a proper response.

That's right. She has not agreed nor has she rejected his proposal.

"Why do you ask?" Larry questioned.

"Larry!" Jessica barged without any warning.

"What are you doing here?" Caspian was not too happy about seeing her. Jessica stopped in front of him and inspected him for a moment, disdained. Why can't I be here?

"I miss Larry!" she answered.

The sheer determination in her tone made Caspian feel like his confidence had been crushed.

"Nonsense!" Larry raised his head and took a glance at Jessica.

"It's true though, Larry. I really miss you." Jessica pouted.

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"I'll head out now," Caspian spoke as he walked towards the door.

"Don't! Why are you leaving when I just got here? How insulting of you!" Jessica quickly swooped past Caspian and stood in front of him with her arms on her waist.

At the same time, a sense of irritation welled up in Caspian's gaze. He could not bear to see the woman in front of him acting all friendly with another man, even if she said Larry was her brother.

"He is just jealous," Larry added from the side, and Jessica understood immediately.

"Caspian. Tell me the truth. Do you still like me?" She had no intention of beating around the bush, asking him with a straight face.

"What are you talking about? I'm leaving now!" Caspian slipped past her, opened the door, and left, leaving Jessica dumbstruck.

"Larry, why is Caspian angry?" She asked.

"You can go ask him yourself. Stop bothering me!" The air in the room instantly turned cold from the roar.

Why is everyone so temperamental all of a sudden? Jessica walked around the office for a bit, feeling confused, before quietly leaving.

After he was alone again, Larry put down his pen and took out his phone, staring hopelessly at Joan's phone number.

Back at the house, in the garden. Delilah asked, "Joan, are you not going to remarry Larry?"

"There's no rush."

Joan certainly wanted to remarry Larry. However, she somehow did not have the motivation to follow through. To her, that was inevitable. It was just a matter of time.

"Are you alright? It feels like you've been in a bad mood recently," Delilah continued.

"I'm fine."

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What's actually going with this girl? Why does she always have a sour look on her face? Is it because Dustin has left? And I thought she never like him?

"Joan, tell me the truth. Who would you choose between Larry and Dustin?"

"Larry, of course." Joan raised her head and answered affirmatively.

Why does she look so sad then?

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"Then, how are you feeling right now?" Delilah asked.

What does that mean? Everything's perfectly fine! Without saying a word, Joan turned around and went into the house after picking up a pot beside her.

"Joan!" An irritating voice came calling out to her at the door.

As soon as she turned around, Delilah just looked at her, astonished. "Are you two still in contact?"

No way! He's the one that keeps pestering me.

"Ms. Young, Joan, I'm here to help." Caiden hurried over and carried a flower pot towards the house.

"Caiden. Be honest. Why are you here?" Joan was straight to the point.

"Nothing much. I just thought I'd drop by for a visit."

"I remember telling you not to visit me ever again," Joan continued, making Caiden feel out of sorts.

He was not expecting such a cold reaction from her after not seeing each other for so long.

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“Caiden,” Delilah intervened. “What Joan is trying to say is—as a man, you should be putting more attention into your business.”

She knew that Caiden was a nice guy. He merely fell in love with the wrong woman. She understood that Joan was only treating him so harshly because she wanted him to give up on her completely.

“I know, and I’ve been working hard,” Caiden answered.

Truth be told, he had been working extremely hard. He had sacrificed his free time on doing research, persevering through all obstacles, and even gave up his traveling plans. All that happened because he was motivated by the woman standing in front of him.

Caiden wanted to prove to her that he could stand his ground when he was being compared with Larry. In fact, he wanted to show her that he was better than Larry.

“I heard that Dustin has left the country,” he suddenly brought it up.

His statement caught both ladies in front of him off guard as they just ended the topic a moment ago.

“That’s right,” Joan responded. Her answer excited Caiden immensely as he could finally confirm that one of his love rivals had given up, leaving him with only one left.

Back then, he had to consider Joan’s marital status when he pursued her. But things were different now, and he could finally compete with Larry openly.

“Joan, would you like to go out for dinner with me?” Caiden asked cautiously as he observed Joan’s reaction.

“No, thanks.” It was an instant rejection.

Joan was never going to give him any chances, to begin with. The only she had in mind was how to make Caiden give up his pursuit.

“Why not? It’s been such a long time since we last had a meal together!”

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“Caiden Owens. Stop fooling around. Nothing will ever happen between you and me. Just leave. I don’t want to see someone running over here with a knife.” Joan was absolutely ruthless with her words.

And that someone she was referring to, was Noelle. Noelle was a woman with a serious case of dual personality disorder. She could be as gentle as a lamb for one moment and ferocious like a starved lion in the next. Joan knew all too well how crazy Noelle could get, so she figured it was best to not associate herself with Caiden, as well as the two Ford siblings.

“Don’t worry, Noelle and Jaden left for their hometown. No one will be bothering us,” Caiden remarked.

“Mr. Caiden!” Lucius appeared out of nowhere with his bag as he ran towards him.

“Lucius, do you miss me? Let’s go out for dinner tonight, okay?” Caiden turned away from the two women and asked.

“Really? That’s great! Grandma, Mom, let’s go together!” the child exclaimed.

Eventually, Lucius’ persistence was able to sway Delilah and Joan’s decisions. They had their guards up against Caiden, but no one could resist the excitement that emanated from Lucius’ eyes.

“Grandma, I want pizza!” Lucius exclaimed in Caiden’s arms.

Naturally, Delilah agreed since it was the child’s wish.

Soon enough, they arrived at a pizza joint nearby.

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