Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1519

To be frank, the moment Carl saw Larry walked in, the former's heart skipped a beat.

Larry had such an overwhelming aura. It was as though his eyes could see through everyone's mind.

Thus, Carl felt himself like an open book in front of him.

On the other hand, it might be because of Carl's own guilty conscience that made him feared of having eye contact with Larry. After all, Carl was completely suppressed by Larry the moment they met.

Even though Carl hated this kind of feeling, he could do nothing to defeat Larry's charisma. He was fully aware that he was but a nobody compared to Larry's high status in the business world.

Carl clenched his fists tightly, thinking to make Gabriella his. Only then, he might be able to be at the same status as Larry.

While Carl was thinking about all these, Larry had also been observing the former.

Larry tried to remember Carl, but it did not ring a bell. In fact, he doubted they had even met before.

However, Larry was great at reading people. His first impression about Carl was that he was the ambitious type that would do anything to achieve his target.

Hence, even before they talked to each other, Larry had his defense mode on.

Just then, Larry walked over to Carl and smiled at him. "Mr. Jefferson, I am impressed with your success at such a young age. Today I've come here to thank you for helping Joan. How is your wound recovering?"

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"It's fine. It is a just minor bone fracture. Thank you for your concern, Mr. Norton and Ms. Watts," Carl replied with a polite smile.

"By the way, where are you working now, Mr. Jefferson?" Larry was trying to gain more information about Carl's plan by naturally asking some questions about him.

"Right now, I am managing a small company, which is nothing compared to Norton Corporation."

Carl was fast to sense Larry's motive, so, of course, he would not be revealing his true information so easily.

"You have injured yourself for Joan's sake, and I feel much obliged to thank you. Why don't you tell me the name of your company so that we can take care of each other in the future?"

Larry's message was obvious, which was to help Carl with his company's development.

If it were years back, Carl would have revealed his company name eagerly, yet he was cautiously having second thoughts at that moment.

Are you kidding me? Do you want me to tell you so that you can destroy it? Hah! I am not a fool.

"As I said, it was just a coincidence that I helped Ms. Watts. I appreciate your goodwill, but I won't want to receive any favor because of my deeds."

Again, Carl skillfully avoided Larry's question, but at the same time, he presented himself as a noble gentleman.

Upon hearing what Carl said, Joan grew a deeper affection towards him.

Not only did Mr. Jefferson risked his life to rescue me, but he does not intend to take advantage of this heroic act. He even rejects Larry's offer to help even though he knew of Larry's status and power. It isn't easy to find a man with such a personality nowadays.

"Mr. Jefferson, you should at least give us a chance to express our gratitude," Joan said with a gentle smile on her face. Her smile was genuinely sincere, unlike the one from Larry.

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"Let's have dinner some other day then." Carl flashed back a smile towards her.

"No problem! After you fully recover, I will bring you to a decent restaurant I know. It's on me!" Joan's grin grew wider.

At that instant, Larry was gazing at both of them emotionlessly. If he did not know beforehand that "Cory's" injury was a fake, he might have believed the latter's flawless acting.

However, at that moment, "Cory" was nothing more than a clown in Larry's eyes.

The two did not stay long in Carl's ward. After a brief meaningless conversation, they were getting ready to leave.

"Alright, we shouldn't disturb you for too long. Please rest well. We will come to visit you again." Joan smiled faintly.

The hour was already late, and both of them had not eaten yet. Hence, it was time to leave.