## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1546

"Then did you feel a deep emotional connection with each other, and hope that you'll be together forever?" continued Joan.

"Of course! I would lay down my life for Boss! And admittedly, I did hope that we'd be together forever."

Too bad those days won't ever happen again. Caspian looked down on the ground and sighed wistfully at that thought.

"I can't believe this! I would have never expected you to be this type of person!" gasped Joan before glaring at Caspian. "I'm warning you, Larry already has a fiancée, so don't even think about it!"

What? What does this have anything to do with what we were saying? Caspian was utterly baffled and confused.

However, he caught on immediately the second he noticed the sly smile on Joan's face.

"That was not what I meant. Don't misunderstand me, I do not swing that way. I don't like Boss at all!" Caspian quickly explained with a straight face, clearly not amused at Joan's little joke.

"Hahahahaha..."

Joan broke into a peal of hysterical laughter, clutching her stomach as it was starting to ache for laughing so hard.

"What were you guys talking about? You sure are in a good mood." Larry smiled as he asked Joan. He was returning from the car with the first aid kit in his hand when he heard Joan's magnetic and irresistible laughter. He then turned his head towards Caspian and shot him a glare, "Also, what do you mean, you don't like me at all?"

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"I-I didn't mean that I don't like you! Wait, no... I don't like you! I mean-" stuttered Caspian before sighing heavily, not knowing how to explain the situation. With misery written all over his face, Caspian shot a pleading look at Joan.

"Ahahahaha..." Joan laughed harder at Caspian's loss for words.

"|-"

Caspian opened his mouth to speak but was interrupted by Larry.

"Shut up. Roll up your shirt again. Let me deal with your wound first," ordered Larry.

Caspian instantly snapped his mouth shut and obediently rolled up his shirt, not daring to defy Larry's instructions.

Larry stopped speaking as well, concentrating as he wrapped up Caspian's wound.

He was surprisingly good at it. Within minutes, Larry had completely secured Caspian's wound with bandages.

Seeing Larry's skilled movements as he treated the wound nonchalantly, Joan became more perplexed and curious at Larry's past.

At that moment, she made a decision to ask Larry about his past some other time.

Once he was done treating Caspian's wound, Larry began to inspect the assassins lying on the ground, either wounded or unconscious, and called the local police.

Soon, numerous cops arrived at their location, arresting all the assassins. Larry, Joan, and Caspian were also brought to the police station for investigation purposes.

Before long, the three left the police station after a careful inspection for hidden wounds.

"Larry, what do you think will happen to those people?" inquired Joan curiously.

"Well, those people have a lot of blood on their hands and were probably involved in many other crimes. They just kept their identities hidden to prevent getting caught. Now that

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justice is served, they'll most likely be facing a death sentence," answered Larry in a calm manner.

"So that means we've done some good to the world!"

Joan clapped her hands excitedly. All traces of the panic and fear she had felt earlier vanished into thin air.

"Mm-hmm. If people like such are caught, it would mean the end for them." Holding Joan by her hand, Larry led her to the car. "Come on, let's head back to the hotel."

The three of them got into Caspian's car. Even though Larry and Joan did not drive during their vacation, Caspian still had his duties as a personal bodyguard. Therefore, Caspian needed to follow them wherever they go, hiding in a car to not interrupt the couple.

Sigh... it sure isn't easy being a bodyguard. Caspian thought bitterly to himself.

In reality, however, Larry did not require Caspian to be by his side twenty-four seven. He would only ask Caspian to help carry out certain tasks if needed or when trouble arose. Most of the time, Caspian could do whatever he liked.

The "bodyguard" title was in fact just a cover. In truth, Caspian is Larry's most trusted friend, a brother in arms.

As the three returned to the hotel, Larry coaxed Joan to rest while he and Caspian discussed the events of the night.

"Boss, regarding what happened just now, do you have any leads on who was behind it?"