Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1656

Caspian went to many places, including their favorite restaurant, gardens, and so on, yet there was still no sight of Larry. Given that he nearly went to all places in Marsingfill, even the cab driver couldn't help but ask if something happened.

After searching Larry for two hours, he almost wanted to burst into tears. He felt that it was way more tiring than the military training that he went through. After all, mental exhaustion was more devastating than physical tiredness. Leaning against the headrest in the passenger's seat, he covered his eyes with a hand while massaging his temples with the other.

"Young man, where should we go now? I've been to all of the places you told me."

Caspian replied in a weary voice, "I don't know. Just go straight."

After going straight for less than two minutes, Caspian's phone in his pocket suddenly rang. Thinking that it could be Larry's call, he hastily picked it up.

"Hello, are you Caspian? Where are you? I've been looking for you for almost the entire night!"

Since it was a stranger's voice, Caspian immediately felt that something wasn't right. He glanced at the phone screen and confirmed that it was Larry's number.

Why does he have Boss's phone? Holding on to his curiosity, he calmed himself down and continued answering the phone, "Who are you? Why do you have my friend's phone?"

"Your friend is dead drunk in my bar. When I asked him some questions, he didn't answer me at all. Instead, he handed his phone to me and fell asleep right away. I don't mind if he's drunk, but he hasn't paid me yet. After all, these few bottles of vodkas are quite expensive. Since you were the last one he called, I thought I should call you. Are you free to pick him up? Otherwise, I'm going to call the police."

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Upon hearing it, Caspian immediately asked the driver to make a U-turn. "May I know where your bar is? I'll be there right away. You don't have to worry about the bill. Please don't call the police."

The stranger gave Caspian the address. It was a place where even Caspian, who knew the ins and outs of Marsingfill, wasn't familiar with. Shortly afterward, the cab arrived at the bar.

After paying for the ride, Caspian realized that he only had two hundred left. Nevertheless, he didn't think too much about it as the only thing in his mind now was to pick Larry up.

As soon as he entered the bar, he was overwhelmed by the deafening music. Since he didn't hear any noise outside, he couldn't help but feel impressed with the soundproof quality of the door.

Although the bar wasn't cramped, it was crowded with many rich decadents, disheveled men, and women in revealing clothes and excessive makeup. It instantly gave him goosebumps.

After all, it was the first time that Caspian visited such a place. He was dazzled by the lights that kept changing colors. Eventually, he was lost in such a dimly lit and chaotic environment. When he felt increasingly uncomfortable, a few bartenders noticed him.

Soon, one of them asked if he was looking for someone and led him to Larry.

Finally, Caspian saw Larry lying on the brown bar counter listlessly. Caspian was certain that Larry wasn't asleep as he was still shaking a wine bottle with one hand while holding a glass with the other. As Caspian came closer, Larry gulped down the wine in his glass.

Caspian rushed toward Larry to grab the wine bottle. It was only now that he saw a row of empty vodka bottles next to Larry.

"Put it down!" As far as Caspian remembered, Larry wasn't good at drinking. He would only drink a little when he had to meet his clients. As such, Caspian was shocked to see that he drank so much, as though vodka was water.

As soon as Caspian sat next to Larry, he could feel an overpowering smell of alcohol.

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On the other hand, Larry flashed Caspian a grin when their eyes met. However, he basically stuttered as he had too much vodka. Caspian couldn't understand a single word but could tell that Larry was probably inviting him to drink together.