## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1679

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Larry recalled the day he got drunk. It took Caspian and Nancy tremendous efforts to bring him home. Thinking of the misunderstanding between them, he heaved a sigh. "Maybe he just cares too much about me." The relationship between Larry and Caspian had gone beyond just comrades-in-arms. They were as close as blood-related brothers, cherishing each other with all their hearts.

She remained silent, adjusting Leslie's clothes carefully as Larry held the boy in his arms.

Later, Joan knocked on the door of Caspian's house the second time. Just like her previous encounter, she was kept out once again. But this time, before Caspian could close the door, Larry stretched his arm and held the door.

"Are you going to shut me out too?" Larry questioned.

Caspian shuddered at his question. A few seconds later, he couldn't help quivering as he said, "Boss, you're back."

Amused, Larry chuckled. "Who else could it be? Or do you think that the one who's standing right in front of you is a clone?"

"Boss, since when did you like joking around?"

Larry let out a cough. "We can't keep standing here. Why don't you let us in?"

Caspian swiftly opened the door. Even so, when Joan was walking in, the way Caspian stared at her was as though he were looking at a disgusting cockroach.

She could tell that the man was absolutely reluctant.

Even so, the woman still went into his house.

"Caspian, why isn't Nancy around today?"

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As soon as she asked, the man rolled his eyes at her. It was obvious that he wasn't going to answer her question.

Larry stretched his leg out to kick Caspian's calf, looking daggers at him. The latter was quick-witted, flashing Joan a flattering grin right away. "She went to her parents' place today, so she isn't at home, my dearest Joan."

What a hypocrite! Despite his malicious gaze, he still speaks as Larry wants him to. He could have killed me with the look in his eyes. She smiled in embarrassment.

"Speak properly!" Larry was unwilling to speak harshly to Caspian and Nancy, as he was indebted to them for taking care of him before. But this time, Caspian had jumped to the conclusion too quickly.

"Boss! Have you forgotten about the photos and what you said at the bar the other day?" Caspian grew agitated suddenly. "Are you going to tell me that those photos have been photoshopped again?"

Joan clarified hurriedly, "Caspian, stay calm and listen to me. I don't know where you saw the photos, but I want to tell you that they're real, not photoshopped..."

"Then, what else do you have to say? You!" He stood up promptly from the couch, startling Joan and Larry.

Larry knocked on the glass coffee table with his knuckles. For some reason, the sound made the man appear dignified and imposing all of a sudden. "What are you doing? Sit down!"

Caspian pursed his lips with displeasure, but he still sat down indignantly. "If it's not true, why would someone send the photos to you anonymously?"

"Anonymous?" Joan was taken aback. "What anonymous?"

"Someone named 'S' stored the photos he took secretly in an email..." Caspian answered without glancing at her.

"What? Who's that freak? I'm going to call the police!" Joan jumped to her feet at once.

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Larry held her arm. "Calm down." He then turned to look at Caspian. "What's the big deal about the anonymity? Just check it out now, and his IP address will be exposed."

"How could I not think of the IP address? I looked into that much earlier, but this man is so cunning. He sent every photo with a different IP address. I guess he must have altered them. Since he's done that, we won't be able to find out his actual IP address."