Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1747

Larry placed the sandwiches in front of Nancy and asked, "I thought I asked you to bring Caspian along for breakfast. What happened? Is he still asleep?"

"He is not in a good mood recently and is resting at home," Nancy lied. The truth was that she intentionally kept it from Caspian when Joan texted her. Regardless, she felt guilty for lying about it.

"Hmm... Indeed. The company must've been busy recently. Let him rest then. I hope he can consider returning to help me out when he's available. Furthermore, the situation at my company has stabilized."

Nancy's eyes widened. "Really? There are improvements? That's great news! Congrats, Larry. All your efforts were worthwhile. Let's get together again when this ends. My treat. I need to make a move now to prepare for my plans later."

She spoke speedily while Larry and Joan exchanged glances. Joan wanted to speak but was stopped by Larry.

Nancy gave them a bright smile and left in a hurry. As Joan watched Nancy leave, she asked Larry, "Why did you stop me from asking her to stay?"

Larry narrowed his eyes and exclaimed, "I thought you said that a woman knows another woman the best. It's already so obvious. Do you really need me to tell it straight to you?"

Joan hesitated for quite some time and finally said, "A-Actually... I am not certain and don't wish to think that way."

"She avoided all questions relating to Caspian, averted her gaze, and stuttered." Larry summarized.

"It seems like there's really a problem!" Larry and Joan exclaimed in unison, pursed their lips, and nodded at the same time.

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Nancy drove her Bentley back through the same route and was stuck in a traffic jam, causing her to be irritated.

A sudden thought crossed her mind, so she turned her stirring wheel and drove towards a less crowded alley.

Unexpectedly, that path was smooth with few pedestrians. It saved her a lot of time.

It was morning in Marsingfill when everyone was rushing like ants trying to move their house when it rained—in a calm and orderly fashion.

After passing a small street, she managed to drive smoothly through the alley.

He would come. He would not come. He... Ugh! Whether he appears or not, it's none of my business!

Nancy growled in her heart. A black dot appeared in her vision. As she got closer, she figured that it was a car. That moment, her head exploded.

She felt so frustrated that someone drove in the opposite direction and stopped their car in the middle of the road. However, she knew who that annoying person was.

It was Jory.

It was the exact Volkswagen that she had made fun of. He was in the backseat of the car waving to her.

She knew she should not head in that direction, but she could not stop her heart from favoring him.

Jory was like a band aid—he sealed her wounds and healed her troubles, protecting her happiness. It was like the sky instantly cleared up after a storm with a rainbow across the sky whenever she sees him.