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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1799

"Okay, now that you're alright, just find yourself a place to stay. I'll get going first." Joan turned on her heels to leave.

"Joan, where are you staying?" Dustin asked warily.

I'm out of my mind if I tell this man where I'm staying.

"Just, someplace. Alright, I have something on. I need to leave." Joan turned around to leave right after.

It was time for her and Larry's daily phone call. Even though they were physically apart, the distance was not a problem for them to keep in contact with each other every day.

This has to be love.

However, deep down, Joan felt like there was something wrong somewhere. She just did not know what it was. Waves of insecurities would just hit her with no apparent reason sometimes. It all started after she had gone out of the country.

"Larry, are you eating properly? You've lost weight," Joan teased as she looked at Larry on the screen.

"No worries. I'm alright. What about you? Are you doing alright then?" Larry stared longingly at the woman on his screen.

"I'm doing good. The air is really clean out here. This place is really suitable for a vacation. I'm always out for the sea breeze," Joan said mischievously.

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Joan would only show her carefree side to Larry, as she knew she could be herself in front of him.

"Larry, be honest with me. Are women chasing after you while I'm gone?" Joan asked deliberately.

He was Larry Norton after all. Tall, handsome, charismatic, gentleman, all in all – the perfect wholesome package. Women flocked to him like bees going after honey. Besides, she was not by his side, and those women might start getting some ideas, especially Gabriella. The woman was coveting Larry more and more, even after being rejected multiple times by him.

"No, there are no women. There is only one woman, however, and it's you." Larry grinned.

Larry had not even thought about another woman after getting together with Joan.

"Okay, it's getting late. You have to get some sleep."

The two of them uttered good night to each other after a few brief exchanges.

Joan would always be the one to hang up first because Larry could not bear to hang up on her. However, Joan did not hang up today. She wanted to see what the man was up after saying good night to her.

Joan could see from the screen that Larry had turned to another side and started to flip through a magazine.

Her lips curled into a contented smile when she saw the man's gentle and humble manner.

He's still my Larry. My handsome, charismatic man.

Joan felt her life was complete with him.

Her face beamed with a delightful smile.

She hoped that she would be able to live the rest of her life with the man, never to be separated from him.

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"I'm done washing up. Larry, it's your turn." A woman's voice rang the second Joan tried to end the call.

What is happening right now? Why is there a woman's voice coming from his end?

Joan looked at the screen, frantically trying to search for some clues.

Alas, a woman's face appeared on the screen.

"Larry, what are you looking at? It's already so late, stop. Let's sleep earlier." A woman in a sleeping robe circled around Larry's neck.

Joan recognized her. It was Gabriella.

However, why would Gabriella appear at their home, and why did Larry let her in? Besides, she was wearing a sleeping robe. And... And she circled around Larry's neck?

Thunderstruck, Joan felt her brain going blank.

"Larry, you should wash up now. Come, let me help you." Gabriella was about to unbutton his shirt.

Joan could no longer continue watching and closed the video.