## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1811

She might not be the brightest human out there, but Joan was smart enough to know what the man meant. Someone had paid him one million to kidnap her.

She did not have the luxury of time to think about who the mastermind behind this was. Time was of the essence. She needed to get out.

"Sure, I'll give you one million," Joan agreed.

Greed glimmered in the man's eyes when he heard her statement. To him, if she could easily promise him one million, it meant she was worth much more than that.

"Let me make a call. I'll ask my friend to bring you the money," Joan hastened him up.

She had to try all possible means to connect with the outside world. The longer she waited, the more dangerous things were going to be for her.

The warehouse was an awful place. It was poorly lit and filled with damp old clothes. She figured this place must be far away from where Dustin was.

"Let me make just one call. I'll ask my friend to bring you the cash." Hope surged within her when she saw the man contemplating her words.

Gabriella had only promised to pay the man after he completed the job, but Joan seemed to be able to give him cash immediately. The latter's deal was surely more tempting.

"Alright, but you'd better make sure your friend is not bringing anyone else, or I'll kill both of you tonight," the man warned coldheartedly.

His sharp words sent a chill down Joan's spine and made her even more nervous.

She was securely bound by ropes, so there was no way she could move. The man made the call and held the phone beside her, putting it on the loudspeaker.

## Read full novel here <a href="https://myfinder.live/">https://myfinder.live/</a>

"Hey, Dustin, could you bring me one million in cash? I need it urgently," Joan said the moment the call got connected.

Dustin immediately knew that something must have happened to her. She had never asked for so much money from him, and she sounded helpless and disconcerted as she did so.

"Where are you right now? I'll send the money over myself," Dustin answered tactfully.

He knew he could not say much over the phone. The kidnapper had to be listening to their conversation.

Joan looked at the foreigner out of the corner of her eyes; he was shaking his head sternly.

Dustin sensed her hesitation, and this further convinced him that she was in grave danger.

"I'll send you the address later. Be quick."

The man hung up after Joan finished speaking.

Upon seeing the man smiling in satisfaction, Joan heaved a sigh of relief.

She just needed to wait for Dustin to come now.

"Are you thirsty?" the man suddenly asked.

Her heart skipped a beat at his question, and she shook her head skittishly.

She knew better than to eat or drink anything this man offered her.

The man was exceptionally nice to Joan all of a sudden. It was probably because he was anticipating a large sum of money from her.

The man checked his phone from time to time before making a decision to drag Joan outside.

"Where are we going? Aren't we waiting for my friend?" Joan looked at the man in suspicion. She was afraid he might have changed his mind.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

## Read full novel here <a href="https://myfinder.live/">https://myfinder.live/</a>

"Yes, we're waiting for him, but not here. God knows if your friend contacted the police. But don't worry. I'll let you go once I get the one million," he said, gripping her arm tightly.

This is definitely not his first time during such a thing...

Joan knew the only way she could keep herself safe was to obey his demands.

She could only rely on Dustin now.

Her heart thumped faster as the clock ticked by.

Ring! Ring!

The phone screen lit up again. It was Dustin.

"Talk to him," the man commanded.

"Hello, Dustin," Joan said softly.

"Where are you now? There's no one here." Dustin's voice showed that he was obviously distressed.

"I'm not there right now. Could you wait for me for a bit? I'll call you in a sec." At that, the man ended the call.

Although Joan had no idea what the man was trying to do, she could tell that he was being extra cautious.