Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1823

Dustin squinted in surprise and looked out of the window.

Besides Gabriella, I can't think of anyone else who would do such a thing.

She hasn't learned to go, I suppose.

"Keep an eye on Gabriella," Dustin warned.

Joan's eyes dimmed upon hearing his warning.

The two women used to be close friends who would look out for each other. Joan had even viewed Gabriella as the most important person in her life at one point in time. But ever since Gabriella framed her and humiliated her, Joan had given up on their friendship.

To Gabriella, loving someone was essentially selfish. She would not allow anyone — especially Joan, whom she hated the most — to snatch Larry away from her.

"Don't worry. I'll be fine." Joan shrugged her shoulders casually.

Little did Joan know that Gabriella was already planning her next move to take her down.

A familiar voice rang out of the blue. "Joan! Is that you?"

"When did you come back?" Nancy rushed up to Joan and cushioned the woman in a hug.

"I just returned. How have you been?" Joan patted her back, excitedly returning the woman with a question.

She sure looks happy.

I'm not sure if Caspian is as happy as she is, though...

"Yup! I feel great. How about you? Being all lovey-dovey with Larry now, I guess?" Nancy teased.

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Lovey-dovey? Oh, please. I should be thankful we've finally patched things up.

"So you two have started dating officially, huh?" Dustin tapped on Jory's shoulder and laughed.

Jory responded with a grin but kept mum.

Seeing the smiles on their faces, Joan knew what the two shared was love. Jory's affectionate gazes and Nancy's blushing red cheeks were a dead giveaway that the two were in love.

After catching up for a short while, the two groups went their separate ways.

Joan seemed to be high-spirited all the time ever since she reconciled with Larry.

She had been feeling bored the last couple of days. Instead of sitting idly at home, she set out on a quest to search for delicious dessert recipes on the Internet.

She planned to make Larry something special as a surprise.

Since she had no experience in making desserts, the kitchen soon became a battlefield. Not only flour and sugar were strewn all over the floor, but there were also puddles of water here and there. Yet, she was not ready to throw in the towel.

Despite the mess she made, she was not ready to give in since she had poured her heart and soul into this baking project.

While she was making a mess in the kitchen, she heard someone opening the door.

Joan was taken aback by the sound.

She took a quick glance at her phone. Larry would have probably reached home by now.

Oh, no! But I'm not ready!

"Larry!" She ran to the living hall, positioning herself in front of him.

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"Yes?" The man gave her a confused look.

"Erm... head up to your room and get some rest first. Go, go, go!" Joan pushed him to the bedroom, far away from the kitchen.

What's going on?

Larry opened the door by a fraction and peeped through the gap, wanting to know what Joan had up her sleeve.

Joan did not seem to notice what he was doing, too busy tending to tasks in the kitchen to pay much attention.

A corner of Larry's lips quirked up as he watched her wipe tears off her face.

So, she's making dessert.

At that moment, he could not help but feel fortunate to have Joan in his life.

Gratitude was written all over his face as he watched her bustle about.

"Oh, God, I'm exhausted!" Joan exclaimed.

Soon after, she was finally ready to serve her dessert.

The only problem was that her creation looked hideous.

Joan knitted her brows in frustration, not at all pleased with how it turned out appearance-wise.

I worked so hard, yet this is what I made? Larry would be shocked to see how horrendous this is!