Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1983

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1983

"No, Mister, I don't think I can hold it..." Joan slumped on the backseat.

Finally, the driver stopped the car.

"Quick! I'm charging you more for this!" The driver glared at her.

After scanning her surroundings, Joan ran into one of the washrooms.

Taking out her phone, she quickly made a call.

"Hello, Dustin? Come and get me, hurry." Joan kept her voice down.

"What? You have been kidnapped? Where are you? Send me your location now!" Dustin roared.

He was almost driven crazy by anxiety.

"Quick, come out right now!" the driver yelled fiercely as he banged on the door.

"Alright, almost there!" Joan turned on her GPS at once.

Ring! Ring!

Suddenly, her phone rang again and it was Larry.

"Come out right now! If you don't, I'll barge right in!" the driver roared when he heard her phone ringing.

It's over! This time, it's really over.

Joan gradually got up and walked out of the washroom awkwardly.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/

Caspian was previously following Joan to protect her. However, he was called back after receiving a call from Larry. Hence, he wasn't aware of what had happened to her.

Slap! The driver hit Joan on the face forcefully. Immediately after, Joan's eyes reddened as she glared angrily at the driver.

"How dare you make a call!" The driver kicked her in a fury.

What do you expect? Am I to do nothing in the face of death? Joan sneered in response.

At that moment, all hope seemed to have been beaten out of her.

"Did Gabriella send you? How much is she paying you? One million? Two million?" Joan bellowed.

The driver didn't reply as he dragged Joan toward the car.

Thump! Suddenly, she tripped and fell to the ground. Landing on her knees, blood began to ooze out of them. Hugging her knees tightly, Joan was in excruciating pain.

"Stand up right now! Hurry!" the driver roared again.

At that moment, she refused to comply with the driver's instructions no matter what, just like a rebellious child. That was the first time she was so defiant.

"Damn it! Stand up!" The driver grabbed her arm violently.

Sensing how defiant she was, he bent down to carry her instead.

"Joan!" Suddenly, a familiar voice rang out.

A smile broke out on Joan's face in response. He is finally here.

"Stand right there!" Dustin pointed at the driver and shouted.

At that moment, the driver panicked.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/

"Put me down and I'll guarantee your safety," Joan coldly declared.

"Also, who sent you?"

The driver hesitated for a moment before putting Joan down and dashing toward his car. However, before he could start the engine, Dustin had got in with him.

"Who ordered you to do this?" Dustin grabbed the driver by the throat.

"Wait, it was a lady," the driver replied meekly.

"What's her name?" Joan asked at once.

"I don't know her name. She only paid me to take you to the agreed venue." The driver pointed at Joan.

What the hell? Dustin looked at the driver skeptically.

"I'm telling you the truth."

Bam! Right when Dustin wasn't looking, the driver threw a punch at him, causing him to stagger toward the ground.

"Dustin!" Joan yelled.

Holding his head, he could feel it spinning while his vision turned blurry.

What's going on? Fumbling around, Dustin tried to steady himself, but his body just wouldn't listen.

"Are you alright?" Joan quickly supported him.

"Joan?" That was the last thing he said before losing consciousness.

By the time Dustin awoke, it was the next day afternoon. Joan was sprawled on the bed beside him, looking haggard and exhausted. As Dustin gently stroke her hair, a smile of relief broke out on his face. All that matters is that she is safe.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

