Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1995 - 1996

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1995

Just as expected, she really is cautious. Jory sneered.

"I'm sure you know that we have partnered with many domestic companies before. However, this project's focus is on expanding into the international market. I'm aware that you own an excellent company overseas. Although its scale isn't big as of now, I believe it has the potential to be developed..." Jory tried to hide his agenda.

If not for Nancy's request, who in the world would want to work with her? She is both cruel and ruthless. Sooner or later, she will break the rules of the business world. Hence, it is better not to even touch her with a ten-foot pole.

"I see. It seems you have come to the right person. I am connected to many famous companies overseas."

Jory snorted in response.

She really thinks that I need her help.

"Alright, Ms. Ward. If you are agreeable, we can then discuss the details..."

What's there to discuss? Isn't this all there is to it? Gabriella gave him a puzzled look.

"This contract is just the first step. After that..." Jory then held back his words.

His objective was to interact more with Gabriella via the different projects so that he could get closer to the truth.

However, he had significantly underestimated her intelligence.

"Larry, something strange has happened recently. Jory and Gabriella are working on a project together," Caspian reported warily.

Larry suddenly put his pen down and looked out the window.

I suppose it's Nancy's idea?

"Alright, you may go now." Larry waved his hand.

He appreciated what Nancy had done for his and Joan's sake.

Ring! Ring!

Is it him? How is it possible? Suddenly, Larry's eyes darkened.

"Mr. Norton, I have something to tell you."

"Alright, I'll be right over. You don't have to come." Larry ended the call and walked out of the office.

Soon, his car stopped at the entrance of the clinic.

"What happened?" Larry looked at the man anxiously.

Lonnie was hesitating and feeling helpless at the same time. He recognized that Larry was a good man—upright and loyal, while Joan was kind and generous. Both of them were a match made in heaven. He just didn't understand how Larry could be involved with someone as cruel as Gabriella.

"Mr. Norton, I heard about what happened to you. I just want to reveal some things to you." Lonnie looked at him sternly.

Could it be that he is still hiding something from me? Larry looked at Lonnie inquisitively.

"Gabriella used to be the person Mr. Newman loved the most. She used him to hurt Joan but failed in the end. After that, she requested me to help her but I declined. Logically speaking, Mr. Newman should have recovered after receiving treatment in the hospital for such a long time. But until now, there's still no news of him. Therefore, there can only be one explanation. Gabriella must be somehow controlling him and his subordinates," Lonnie explained.

Larry had heard about something of this sort but never expected it to be as Lonnie had described. Perhaps, he was simply too busy with work to have given it much thought.

"Therefore, I hope that you can reconsider before making a decision. Joan is a really good woman." Lonnie patted him on the shoulder.

Larry was his benefactor after all. Hence, he didn't want Larry to do anything the latter might regret. Although he had not been in a relationship before, he had seen the pain and helplessness Mr. Newman suffered. Hence, he understood the anguish of losing the woman one loved.

"I understand. Don't worry, I'll definitely find out the truth. As for Gabriella, I am honestly not sure if the child she is carrying is really mine. After all, I was really drunk that night." Larry's gaze darkened.

What a fool! Since when does a drunk person still have the energy to make love? Lonnie walked up to Larry and gazed at him intently.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1996

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1996

"Mr. Norton, if you are not sure, you can run a test."

What does he mean? What kind of test? Larry gave Lonnie a puzzled look.

"Based on my understanding, a drunken man won't have the ability to make love to a woman. Hence, you can try and get yourself drunk," Lonnie explained in a serious tone.

Although it was a dumb idea, Larry found it to be extremely practical.

"Larry, what do you think?"

Larry's eyes lit up all of a sudden. I'm so stupid. Why didn't I think of this in the first place?

"This is both the easiest and fastest way. Also, what about the security feeds in the nightclub? The ones which show you entering and leaving. You need to check them too."

Suddenly, Larry realized he had missed a ton of details.

As expected of someone that roams the underworld.

After chatting a little while longer, Larry left the clinic.

Although Lonnie had fully recovered from his wounds, he continued to stay at the clinic because Gabriella was still searching for him. She had wanted to kill him to prevent him from talking. The doctor there understood his predicament and arranged for him to help out with simple errands.

"Hello, Caspian? Check the security feeds of the nightclub I went to," Larry explained as he walked.

Caspian was puzzled.

Haven't we gone through them? They clearly showed Gabriella helping Larry into the room.

"Alright, I understand." Caspian ended the call.

He believed in everything Larry was doing.

"Larry, this is the security footage from the other day. You can take a look at it."

Larry stared intently at the screen, worried that he would miss out on something important. He was sure that he would be able to find a clue from the video.

"Hey, Larry, something here feels strange," Caspian suddenly commented.

Larry too felt it.

"Rewind it to the beginning," Larry coldly instructed.

The last time they watched the footage, they only saw Larry entering the nightclub and Gabriella helping him into the room. However, he didn't finish watching the video then. After being reminded by Lonnie, Larry suddenly remembered that someone seemed to have entered the room after he left.

"What's wrong?" Larry demanded.

"Mr. Norton, someone seems to have edited out this portion of the video," the supervisor remarked softly.

Just as expected, we have found a flaw!

Bam! Larry slammed his fist onto the wall, causing blood to ooze out from his fingers.

Gabriella, I didn't expect you to be so careful. Larry let out a frosty glare.

However, as the nightclub was crowded then, it would be impossible to check the patrons one by one.

"Larry, what do we do?" Caspian asked anxiously.

"Let's find the scene from where the security feed was restored." Larry returned his focus to the screen and continued to stare at it.

When Gabriella walked out of the room, she even turned to the camera and smiled, flashing a victory sign.

Damn it!

Larry was infuriated.

"Mr. Norton, calm down. I will comb through all the security footage from that night. If we can narrow down the timing, it will be easier to look for it. I'm just worried that person was waiting in the nightclub the whole time until someone gave him a call. In that case, we will need to take a much longer time to search," the supervisor explained.

That's right. Given how sly Gabriella is, she will definitely use a crafty method to hide the person's identity.

However, Larry was puzzled as to how Gabriella's methods became so meticulous that every detail was taken care of.

Did she receive some form of intelligent guidance while she was overseas? CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

Ring! Ring!

"Hello, Lars, where are you now? Are you free tonight? Let's have dinner together," Gabriella suggested coquettishly.

Larry let out a mischievous grin. Sure, I'd be glad to have dinner with you...