

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

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1544

As Larry's personal bodyguard, Caspian would be fired without a doubt if he failed to show up in times of crisis.

"Don't worry." Caspian comforted Joan. "Boss has this covered!"

Regarding Larry's combat skills, Caspian had nothing but the deepest admiration and trust.

Seeing Joan safe and unharmed with Caspian by her side, Larry breathed a sigh of relief before turning his undivided attention upon the four assassins in front of him.

As someone who had intense training and life or death experiences, the assassins were far more deadly in comparison to the thugs on the streets. Their moves were seamlessly in tune with each other, showing that they had trained together for years. Each strike of the blades was carefully calculated with extreme precision. Any blow could have been vital to Larry.

If they were up against any other person, they would have completely slaughtered the victim by then.

But this wasn't any other person. This was Larry Norton.

As skilled as the assassins were, Larry could still easily spot their many weaknesses and loopholes.

After all, with Larry's past, this was nothing but a mere child's play.

Within minutes, the four assassins collapsed to the ground, clutching their broken arms or legs and wailing in agony.

Larry calmly straightened his shirt that had been messed up in the fight and walked away as if nothing had happened. With huge strides, he made his way towards Joan.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

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

"Freeze! Don't move!"

Just as the three of them thought it was over, an icy voice rang out.

Larry turned his head slowly towards the direction of the voice. The assassin that Caspian had kicked to the ground had climbed up from his fall and was standing with a gun in his hand, aiming it at Larry.

"You better stay still, or even I wouldn't know what might happen."

The assassin bared his teeth as he looked at Larry, his finger fixated on the trigger. Seeing his mates sprawling on the floor, anger, and resentment coursed through his veins as he wanted nothing more than to shoot Larry to death.

"You shouldn't be rash either. If the gun goes off, it'll be over for you too," replied Larry slowly with no hint of fear in his voice.

"Silence! Don't think for a second that I wouldn't kill you, even if it means being decapitated!" roared the assassin ferociously. Larry's nonchalance seemed to be an insult to his pride.

"Is that so? Well then, go ahead!" Larry gave a dry laugh as he pointed to his own chest.

"Come on. Shoot me here, and you would be free."

Larry smirked, inching closer to the assassin with each word he spoke.

"Don't come any closer! Or I'm really going to shoot!"

Consumed by rage, the assassin glared intently at Larry. His fingers flexed as he slowly began to pull the trigger.

Just then, a hand appeared and snatched the gun out of his grasp.

It was Caspian! The bodyguard had begun sneaking behind the assassin the second he saw the gun. Seeing Caspian's movement, Larry quickly caught on and provoked the assassin as a distraction.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

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

Bang!

The deafening sound of the gunshot reverberated throughout the dark of night.

As the gun was being snatched away, the assassin still pulled the trigger.

Caspian sucked in a deep breath before swinging a heavy fist at the back of the assassin's head. The latter fell to the ground, unconscious.

As the danger resolved, Caspian slowly lowered himself to the ground, clutching his stomach.

"Caspian, are you alright?"

Joan, who had been standing at the side the entire time, hurried towards Caspian. Larry followed closely behind her, his eyes filled with worry and concern.

"It's alright, I'm fine. The bullet had merely grazed my stomach."

Caspian grinned good-naturally at Joan and Larry.

"Good. That's good."

Joan let go of a breath she didn't know she was holding as she felt an invisible weight lifted off her shoulders.

"Roll up your shirt. Let me take a look," ordered Larry sternly with a blank expression.

Seeing Larry's cold look, Caspian immediately rolled up his shirt, keeping a wary eye at Larry like a helpless mouse being cornered by a cat.

Larry looked at the wound and frowned slightly. Caspian was right about the bullet not penetrating into his stomach, but Larry wouldn't say Caspian was "grazed" either. A wound about a few inches long was strewn across Caspian's stomach, causing warm blood to trickle down slowly.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>