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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1648

Nancy replied, "I don't think Larry's animosity toward Dustin was started by the recent incidents."

"Just think about it. Given how rational he usually is, he wouldn't have hurt the person he loves the most without any evidence. Those incidents were likely the straw that broke the camel's back, causing him to break down mentally."

"The straw that broke the camel's back..." Caspian mumbled to himself. "Perhaps, Boss' bias toward Dustin was seeded a long time ago. This time, he lost control because I didn't find any evidence to show that they were innocent."

Nancy gave him a thumbs up. "Very good, you have potential."

"Do you have any ideas on how to reunite them then?" Caspian increased the intensity of the massage.

"You fool. The simplest solution is also the most difficult one, that is to find evidence to demonstrate that there is nothing going on between them." Nancy stopped before turning around and giving Caspian a dejected look. "It's just that... it's not going to be easy to find such evidence at all."

At Oplulent Designs.

Joan was holding up two different pieces of clothing to compare. After that, she picked up a pencil and started drawing. Just when she was engrossed in her work, her phone rang for a while before she answered.

"Hello? Who is it? Sunny Child Care Center? Yes, I'm Leslie's mom. Go ahead..." Joan continued drawing. "What? He has been suffering from diarrhea? Alright, I'll head over at once and get him some medicine along the way. Thanks, and sorry for the trouble."

Having ended the call, Joan continued to complete her drawing.

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After a long while, when she compared both drawings and finally nodded with satisfaction, she slapped her forehead upon a sudden realization. Oh no, I need to get to Sunny Child Care Center at once.

Joan hurried to a nearby pharmacy and picked up some probiotics before heading there.

As the sun shone brightly in her eyes, her vision suddenly turned dark. She tried shaking her head vehemently to keep the shadows away. Panting heavily, she supported herself by holding onto the doorframe of the child care center.

Meanwhile, one of the teachers at the center, who was wearing a pink dress, admonished Joan, "Are you Leslie's mother? Look, do you know what time it is already?"

"I... I'm sorry. I was caught up with work..."

The teacher became angrier. "Can business people like you put aside your work for once? It's always about the money, and that's all you can think of. Is money more important than your son?" When she saw Joan remaining silent, the teacher's tone softened. "Don't assume keeping your child here solves everything. If not for the child's father arriving earlier, he would likely still be having diarrhea..."

When Joan looked up, she saw the tall figure leaning by the bedroom door. Larry was still in his suit. Obviously, he had dropped his work and came from the office.

"If they hadn't called me at the same time, were you planning to let Leslie suffer till now?" Larry questioned her with a scowl.

Joan replied, "It's my fault for coming late. I will apologize to him." Sweat began to break out on her forehead as darkness crept into her vision.

"I really don't know what you're thinking. Do you intend to chase your dreams at Leslie's expense? If that's what you want, you shouldn't have had him in the first place." Larry straightened his posture. "Since we have decided to be parents, we have to prioritize him in everything we do. Your attitude gives me the impression that you're not fit to be his mother."

Gritting her teeth, Joan retorted, "Larry, must we always fight every time we see each other? We were never like that."

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