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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1814

Hmm, they're probably checking I'm fit for heaven.

With that in mind, Joan lay on the bed quietly and allowed the nurse to put her on an IV drip. What a pretty nurse. This truly is heaven.

Upon noticing Joan's scrutiny, the nurse asked, bewildered, "What are you staring at?"

"Well, I just think everyone in heaven is pretty," Joan complimented her with a smile.

The nurse darted her confused gaze at her, silently wondering if the patient before her was mentally stable.

"What heaven are you blabbering about? Life on earth is too short. What's the hurry to go to heaven?" the nurse replied.

Dustin could not stand watching the ridiculous scene play out before him any longer.

"You aren't dead, Joan," he said, trying his best not to laugh out loud at how silly his friend was behaving.

Wait... I'm alive?

Joan's face flushed red at the realization. Geez, how embarrassing! The pretty nurse must think I'm crazy.

"Why did you lie to me? You even said you'll follow me wherever I go! You jerk!" She threw a pillow at Dustin as she yelled.

Little did the two know, their every move was being filmed on camera.

Larry clenched his fists as he looked at the photos on the screen.

This is already the third time I've received such images. You guys better stop testing my patience. Especially you, Dustin Silverman. You need to stay away from my woman.

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Larry's murderous gaze hardened as he glared at the photos. "Book me a ticket tomorrow. I'm flying to..."

"Larry!" Caspian barged in just as Larry was about to finish his sentence.

"What is it?" the latter asked without shifting his gaze.

His anger radiated off his body in waves, clearly indicating that he was in no mood to have a civil conversation.

"I saw on Twitter that Joan is with Dustin," Caspian began softly, carefully stealing a quick glance at Larry.

"I know. That's why I'm leaving tomorrow," Larry replied dismissively.

Caspian knew Larry would take care of the matter; the latter would even face Dustin head-on if need be.

As that went on, Gabriella was restlessly waiting for updates. "How's everything?"

"We've been tailing them and snapping photos all the while. As for the other man who was supposed to kidnap Joan, he was caught by the police." A man's voice rang mechanically over the phone.

A wave of rage flooded her heart, but Gabriella willed herself to calm down.

"That's fine. We'll focus on taking photos for now. I'll pay you more if you get more shots."

There was no turning back for her. She was a heartless woman, and she would live up to who she was.

She banged her fists against the table in a fit of anger, causing everyone around her to jump at the sudden sound. Joan Watts! After everything I plotted against you, how can you still be alive?

Larry hopped on a flight and arrived early the next morning.

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Although he was overtaken by fury when he saw pictures of Dustin and Joan together, he was now more eager to see the woman he loved. It had been days since he last saw Joan. He missed her dearly.

He immediately called her number. "Hello? Joan, where are you now?"

"I'm at..."

"Joan! Get the ball!" Dustin's loud voice pierced through Larry's phone.

She's still with Dustin?

Larry's face turned gloomy.

"I have something going on, Larry. I'll call you in a bit." Joan hung up right after speaking.

A forbidding glint appeared in Larry's already chilly eyes. This how you treat me after I've come all the way here?

With growing fury in his heart, Larry hailed a cab and made his way to the beach. Joan had told him where she was staying when they video called last time.

"Come on, Joan! You're gonna lose at this rate!" Dustin cried out.

"You're the one losing, not me!" Joan shouted back as she sent the ball flying over.

Soon, their intense match finally ended.

"Joan's group won!" the referee exclaimed at the end of the volleyball match.

"Yay! We won!" Joan cheered as she ran around the beach, elated.

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