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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1835

After that, Joan took out her phone and called Larry. Once he answered the call, she said, "Hi, Larry. Where are you now? Can you come to pick us up? Nancy is drunk."

Suddenly, she heard Dustin's voice from the other side of the line. "Huh, who's that?"

Stupid Dustin! Why is he with Larry again? This is outrageous!

Joan clenched her fists in a jealous fit.

"Where are you? I'll go pick both of you right away," Larry hurriedly replied.

"No," she rejected. "Let Dustin come to fetch us."

Larry was puzzled for a second, but the moment he glanced towards Dustin who was sitting on the sofa, he understood why she did so.

Recently, Dustin had always come to visit him, and Joan was rather unhappy with it. Is she jealous?

Larry smiled at the thought.

He was suddenly curious about how Joan would look when she was jealous. She would probably look adorable.

After he hung up the call, Larry walked over to Dustin and said monotonously, "Dustin, Joan asked you to fetch her."

Dustin scrunched up his face in confusion. What? Why is this guy asking me to pick up his wife? Isn't he scared that I might take her away from him? I don't think he is so open-minded. Hmm, something is not right. Let me test him.

"Okay, I'll go," Dustin replied without any hesitation.

Larry looked at him and flashed him a smile before going back to his work.

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Before Dustin left, he observed Larry once again, but he still looked unperturbed, making Dustin even more baffled.

“Hey, Larry. Are you sure you’re okay with me fetching her? Won’t you be worried about us being together?” Dustin asked in a low voice, squinting at him.

“Nope. Joan is the one who’s afraid that you might take me away from her,” Larry answered casually.

Speechless, he went out of his place quietly.

After some time, a car finally came to a stop in front of Joan and Nancy.

“Why did she drink so much?” Dustin asked, helping Joan to get Nancy into the car.

Joan patted him on his shoulder, thanking him, and heaved a sigh of relief. “What else could I do? She wouldn’t listen to me.”

“Wait, Joan. What happened to you? Why is your face so dirty?” Dustin asked, staring at her face.

She was stunned for a moment before taking out a piece of tissue paper from the glove compartment to wipe her face.

“Ah, it’s nothing. I accidentally fell just now while I was carrying Nancy. She’s too heavy. Haha,” she made up an excuse hurriedly.

All of a sudden, Nancy shouted, “What? You’re the one who loses. Joan, you must drink this round. Drink!”

Dustin immediately drew back in surprise. Seeing how drunk Nancy was, he realized that it must have been difficult for Joan to carry her alone.

Despite that, he still felt something was off with them.

Nancy was alright as she was just drunk. However, Joan did not look like herself at all.

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As Dustin pondered on it, Joan stared blankly outside the window, thinking about the men who abducted her and Nancy just now.

The bald guy was probably hurt by the woman he loved, so he doesn't believe in any woman now.

A flicker of sorrow gleamed in Joan's eyes.

She had seen plenty of people who had similar experiences as the bald man.

It's normal to be dumped during the course of a relationship these days. Although breakups are saddening, heartbreaks are crucial to making a person stronger.

"Joan. Joan?" Dustin called, looking suspiciously at the woman sitting in the backseat.

However, he did not get any response from her at all.

He then took a deep breath and shouted out loud, "Joan Watts!"

She flinched at the loudness of his voice and snapped, "What?"

Even Nancy was startled, too.

Worried that their conversation might disturb Nancy's slumber, she then lowered her voice and asked, "What is it?"

"Did anything happened to both of you just now?" Dustin asked tentatively.

No, I can't let him know about it. I've promised the bald guy to keep it to myself.

Joan smiled awkwardly, rubbing her neck. "Nope. What could happen to us? Haha. It's just that Nancy drank too much and caused a slight stir at the pub."

She had no choice but to use Nancy as an excuse. With the high intelligence of Larry and Dustin, they would definitely not believe me if I tell them that it was nothing.

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