Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1839

"I don't think so. Nancy is crying here, saying that she saw Jory behaved intimately with another woman when she went to the office," Joan rebutted.

This is the truth!

Dustin was lost for words.

Since when did Jory have an intimate relationship with other women except for Nancy?

Impossible! Jory has always been a self-disciplined man. Of course, it only happens after he met Nancy.

"Don't talk nonsense. I know Jory very well. He has no other woman besides Nancy," Dustin explained after giving it some thought.

Although Jory looked cold and even cruel to a certain extent, Dustin knew that he really loved Nancy.

Moreover, Jory had changed a lot for Nancy.

For instance, Jory wasn't as cold as before after being with Nancy.

"Joan, please comfort Nancy for now. I'll meet Jory to find out what happened."

They hang up the phone after having the short conversation.

Dustin believed that Jory would face a lot of trouble in business if he really hurt Nancy this time. After all, Simon loved Nancy and was protective of her even though he seemed to be strict toward her.

"Alright, Nancy. Please don't cry. I'll go shopping with you, is it okay?" Joan comforted Nancy carefully.

Suddenly, Nancy's eyes shone.

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"Joan, let's go!" The next moment, Nancy stood up and dragged Joan to leave the restaurant.

"Wait, I've to take my handbag!" Joan yelled.

She was shocked to see that Nancy looked impatient and frantic.

Wasn't she crying just now? Why does she suddenly look composed?

"Joan, look at this. Is this beautiful?" Nancy asked when she was pointing at a snowy white dress.

"It's beautiful," Joan replied.

However, before she could finish, Nancy had grabbed the dress and entered the fitting room.

When Nancy walked out of the fitting room, she looked like a noble princess.

Apparently, she touched up her makeup in the fitting room.

As Nancy looked at herself in the mirror, her lips curved up in a satisfied smile.

"Joan, how do I look now?" Nancy turned around.

"This suits you," Joan replied smilingly.

"Please wrap this up for me. Besides, I want this, this, this, and that!" Nancy pointed at several other dresses.

Joan was stupefied. Has she gone mad? Why is she buying so many clothes?

"Joan, let's go and take a look at some shoes." With that, Nancy dragged her into a branded footwear store.

As soon as they entered, Joan gaped at the price tags in surprise.

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A pair of shoes in this store was worth nearly double the monthly salary of an ordinary white-collar worker.

"Please get a pair of the shoes on the left side for me to try," Nancy yelled.

The salesgirl served Nancy enthusiastically because she was their loyal customer. Besides, she kept complimenting Nancy for having good taste in fashion while taking the shoes.

"Ms. Barrymore, this pair of shoes suits you perfectly! It matches your skin tone so well, making you look even more noble and graceful..." The salesgirl praised Nancy exaggeratedly with all smiles.

Nancy seemed to be satisfied with the compliment. She waved her hand, gesturing at the salesgirl to wrap it up.

"Also, wrap up this pair of shoes and that high-heels for me!" The salesgirl did as Nancy said once she waved her hand.

Meanwhile, Joan stared at Nancy in surprise.

Is this how she vent her feelings? How extravagant!

She just spent more than ten thousand at one go. Oh wait, I think more than a hundred thousand was gone in the spending spree.