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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1848

Chapter 1848 She Will Return To Us

“Arghh!” Suddenly, Larry got down on his knees and started wailing hysterically, “Joan, where are you?”

Dustin rushed over and threw a punch at Larry in the face.

“It’s all because of you, Larry! If it weren’t because of you and your document, she wouldn’t have to make the trip! You have brought upon her demise!” He yelled and threw another few punches at him to vent his anger.

Larry, who was down on his knees, couldn’t be bothered at all. He allowed Dustin to punch him in the face without defending himself.

“Dustin, calm down! No one wants any of this!” Jory rushed over and held Dustin in between his arms to stop his friend from going berserk.

“What kind of a joke is this? He’s the almighty Larry! As Joan’s man, he’s supposed to take good care of her, yet he has taken things out on her! Joan is dead because of him!” Dustin tried to kick Larry who was on the ground.

Nancy sprinted over to Larry’s side and tried to help the dejected man up. However, he refused to bring himself up and insisted on kneeling.

Sniffing, Nancy urged, “Larry, stop behaving as such when we have yet to find Joan! You can’t give up just yet! What if she’s really fine? Pull yourself together and start searching for her already!”

Holding Nancy’s arms, Larry asked with his eyes flickering in fear, “Nancy, can you please be frank with me? Do you think Joan is dead as well?”

Nancy asserted with a determined look, “No! She’s going to be just fine since she has always been such a kindhearted woman! I’m sure she’ll return to us!”

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"If that's the case, why are you crying? Joan is fine! She will be fine and return to us! Soon, we'll start a family together!" Larry buried his face in his hands and muttered to himself.

Pointing at Larry in the face, Dustin warned the dejected man, "Family? To hell you go! Stop behaving like you're the victim when she's not around! Larry, you better pray Joan is safe and sound! Otherwise, I won't forgive you!"

Jory wasn't about to give up just yet. He asked, "Sir, have you guys searched the river?"

"We had dispatched a search and rescue team, yet luck wasn't on our side. With that being said, we're going to continue with the search and rescue mission tomorrow."

Larry, who started groveling himself at the mercy of God, clasped his fingers together and prayed while Dustin surveyed the surroundings in an attempt to get his hands on the things that could lead them to her.

Suddenly, Larry opened his eyes because he knew it was about time for him to stop sulking and start getting to the bottom of the accident.

He brought himself up all of a sudden and asked, "Sir, where's the driver behind the accident?"

"The driver had fled the scene immediately after the accident. However, we're currently on a mission to track him down and take him into custody."

Does that mean this is a part of a bigger plan?

"Is this a mere accident?" Larry queried with his brows furrowed in confusion because he deemed it more than just an accident when he heard the police officer's reply.

"According to the evidence we have gathered, it's safe to assume everything has been plotted beforehand."

Apart from Larry, that took the rest of the party by surprise because they couldn't recall Joan offending anyone before.

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A mysterious man announced in a callous tone, "Hello? Everything's done."

A woman in a deadpan tone replied, "Alright, I'll transfer the balance to your account immediately."

Joan, you should have seen this coming! Please don't blame me for bringing your demise upon you!

Gabriella's eyes gleamed in excitement because she was the mastermind behind Joan's demise.

Larry's eyes started brimming with tears as he stared at the starry sky because he recalled the myth of a person's loved one morphing into the brightest star after deceased.

He raised his head in an attempt to stop the torrents of grief from streaming down his cheeks because Joan might still be alive.

Larry tried to convince himself Joan might still be alive. Perhaps she had merely disappeared for the time being.

Suddenly, Caspian took a seat by his side and greeted, "Larry."

Larry resisted the prickling sensation behind his eyes and denoted, "Caspian, you know what? Joan once told me she would morph into the brightest start to keep an eye on me through the rest of my life should she leave the world ahead of me."

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