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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1849

Chapter 1849 A Challenging Situation

Caspian looked up, yet he couldn't see anything shining stars at all.

Larry explained, "See? There isn't any particularly bright star! Perhaps Joan isn't dead yet."

Aware of the things his friend had to go through, Caspian knew it might be one of Larry's attempts to deceive himself.

After all, it was a bottomless pit with such a strong current. The chances of Joan making her way out of it unscathed were close to none.

Since Joan was the only woman Larry had in mind, her sudden disappearance was a fatal blow capable of turning his life upside down. As a man of few words, Caspian was at a loss for better words to console the dejected man. He was merely there to prevent him from trying anything silly.

He tapped on his friend's shoulder and urged, "Larry, since the police officers are still working on it, you need to stop overthinking things until the results state otherwise."

When Larry received a call, he picked it up without looking at the screen.

Dustin yelled at him the moment the call got through, "Larry, you're a jerk who has brought upon Joan's demise! If it weren't because of you, others wouldn't have picked on her! Most importantly, she wouldn't have been involved in the accident!"

Although his relationship with Larry had improved over time, Dustin was frustrated for real because Joan had always been the one he had in mind.

Occasionally, he would pretend to be a goofy man to please the woman. To be precise, she had always been the sole reason behind his goofiness.

Lowering his gaze, Larry stuttered, "D-Dustin, it's my fault for not protecting her and taking good care of her! I have failed her!"

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Caspian had never seen such an emotional Larry before. Perhaps Joan was the only weakness of his.

Actually, Larry thought of searching for Joan as well. However, when he saw the strong current, his heart sank to the bottom of his stomach. He was conscious no one who had drowned could possibly make it out alive, yet he refused to accept the truth just yet.

As a result, he spent the entire night in the courtyard, having his eyes glued to the sky until dawn break.

“Larry!”

When Caspian nudged the man next to him, he returned to his senses and rushed into the washroom to wash his face before rushing out.

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Larry grasped the police officer’s arm and begged, “Sir, you have to find her!”

The police officer tapped on the dejected man’s shoulder. “We’re trying our best as we speak. You don’t have to worry.”

Truth be told, the police officer couldn’t do much. He was equally helpless as well.

When Dustin rushed over, he queried, “How’s everything going? Have you found her?”

“You need to stay calm because the police officers have just commenced their operation,” Nancy answered on the police officer’s behalf.

Dustin, who was on the verge of losing his mind, growled, “Please do your best to find her!”

Soon, the police officers got themselves ready and jumped into the river with a strong current.

The yacht and the boat, that were involved in the search and rescue mission, wouldn’t stop swaying due to the strong current.

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It had been a long time, yet there wasn't any positive feedback from the search and rescue team.

Staring at the police in the river, Larry's mind was all over the place. For the first time in his life, he felt as though he was about to pass out due to suffocation.

Out of the blue, a police officer in the river yelled, "We found something!"

If Jory hadn't got in Dustin's way, he would have rushed over to the police officer because he couldn't contain his emotions anymore.

"Dustin, calm down! How are you supposed to reach her?" Jory yelled at his friend to snap him out of confusion.

Larry yelled and inquired, "Have you guys found Joan?"

"No! We couldn't find her, but we found a shoe!"

After a few minutes, they returned and showed Larry the retrieved shoe.

"Mr. Norton, can you verify if this belongs to Ms. Watts?"

When Larry heard the police officer's question, he went dead silent because it belonged to the woman he loved wholeheartedly.

That was none other than Joan's shoes.

When everyone fell silent, Nancy yelled, "Yes! It's Joan's shoe! We bought this together!"

"No!" Larry started wailing hysterically because he could no longer deny the fact Joan had drowned.

Since they had retrieved the shoes, there was a huge probability Joan had passed on.

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