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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1857

Chapter 1857 Oddly Familiar

"This family must be filthy rich. Look at this extravagant wedding," Selena muttered to herself.

"Good day, may I know who you're looking for?" A security guard ran up to Security and questioned.

Security was slightly taken aback because she never expected to encounter a security guard.

"Hi, someone ordered these flowers. I'm here to deliver them," Selena answered swiftly.

"I ordered them. Hand them to me." As if on cue, a woman walked over.

At that, Selena extended the flowers to the woman.

"Jory Synder, are you willing to take Nancy Barrymore..." The priest was speaking on the stage.

Hearing his words, Selena's brows furrowed slightly. Why do I find those two names so familiar? But I don't recall ever meeting them. Selena shook her head in an attempt to clear her mind.

How could I possibly know those people? They're from the city, for Pete's sake.

Selena swiveled on her heels to leave. At that moment, Larry was coincidentally standing next to the freshly placed flowers.

"These flowers are very unique," Larry commented in a low voice.

"Yes, they're very rare," the woman explained.

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The wedding was still ongoing, so the venue was teeming with life. Dustin was next to Jory, celebrating the joyous occasion with his close friend.

Suddenly, a familiar figure appeared within his line of sight. "Joan." However, it vanished after a split second.

"What did you say?" Jory eyed Dustin cautiously.

But the next second, Jory shouted with alarm, "Dustin! What are you doing?"

"Joan?" Dustin called out tentatively, but there was no response.

By the time he ran to the entrance, there was no sign of anyone. Even so, he was certain that he had seen someone walking out earlier; someone who looked very much like Joan.

"Selena, why are you back so early?" Delilah looked at the woman in surprise.

"Oh, well. I told you I prefer the plants here. The city is crowded with people. I just don't see any fun in that," Selena replied right away.

"So how was it? The bride and groom must've been a charming couple, I suppose?" Delilah continued probing.

Selena knitted her brows as she tried to recall. Hmm, I didn't notice that much. But the bride's and groom's names did sound oddly familiar. Maybe I've heard similar names from watching all those TV series.

"Fine, I guess. But I think you're the prettiest, Ms. Young." Selena cheekily hugged Ms. Young from the back.

After some playful banter, both of them got back to work in the garden.

The sky gradually grew dark, and the guests began filtering out of the wedding venue. Dustin sat alone in front of the window as he stared into the dark sky outside, seemingly lost in his thoughts.

"What happened to you today, Dustin? You're my best man. Why did you run out all of a sudden?" Jory patted Dustin's shoulder.

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"I saw Joan," Dustin replied slowly with disappointment heavy in his tone.

Jory's heart broke for the man beside him. He knew that Dustin had always harbored feelings for Joan, even though the man she loved was Larry.

"Stop talking nonsense. Joan is dead." Jory didn't mince his words.

How could she have survived after falling into such a deep river?

"But Jory, I really saw Joan. There's no way I got it wrong!" Dustin refuted with an indignant expression.

Forget it. I'll just let him be.

Jory didn't continue arguing with him.

Perhaps he just misses her too much. Dustin bowed his head as sorrow flickered across his eyes.

"Will you go back or stay in the country?" Jory asked in a soft voice.

Dustin hesitated for a moment, but didn't answer.

The next day, he left the country. But he couldn't sleep the entire night as that familiar figure kept streaking across his mind. In the end, he came to the conclusion that he was mistaken.

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"Good day, Mr. Norton. I'm W Enterprise's representative. I'm happy to come forth to discuss the collaboration with you." A man extended his right hand.

Larry glanced at the man and reached out to shake his hand with a courteous smile.

"W Enterprise hopes that your company can come up with a unique and innovative proposal. Recently, we heard that there's an old lady in a village nearby who has been planting a rare species of flower. We hope to utilize this special flower to create a perfume formulation. Mr. Norton, you know that W Enterprise is involved in many types of businesses, so this time, we hope that you can help with the procurement of the raw materials..."

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