# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2005 - 2006

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Knock... Knock... Knock...

For a long time, the assistant knocked on Larry's door but didn't get any response.

"There's a meeting shortly, Mr. Norton. Do you want to reschedule?" the assistant asked carefully.

She had seen his reaction when he overheard the chatterings of his employees earlier on. She knew that Larry would be feeling dejected, so she came into his office to check on him.

"Reschedule it. Cancel all of today's meetings," Larry said in a low voice as he rested his head on the table.

At that moment, his eyes were bloodshot and he looked haggard. The assistant started to worry.

"Larry, are you alright?" the assistant asked tentatively.

She had never seen him so disheartened before. Even when Norton Corporation was being acquired some time ago, he was never this despondent. But now...

He must really love Joan, too bad... The assistant's expression turned grim.

"Get me some flu medication." Larry lifted his head up and said.

"Right away." The assistant ran out of the office immediately.

"Larsl"

As soon as the assistant went out, the despicable woman came rushing in. Larry felt his head throbbing.

"Why are you here?" Larry asked coldly in a weak voice.

Why am I here? We'll be getting married soon anyway, so we might as well lay some groundwork now. A scheming smile crept onto Gabriella's lips.

"I'm here to check on you. You didn't answer your phone when I called you, so I thought something must have happened to you," Gabriella said as she slowly walked up to him and gave him her most charming smile.

But Larry was dreadfully turned off.

"I'm fine. You can leave now," Larry replied straightforwardly.

Her absence was better than anything else.

"Lars, are you chasing me away? We'll be living together soon anyway," Gabriella snickered.

Who wants to live with a malicious woman like her?

"What's wrong with you? Are you not feeling well? Come on, let's go to the hospital." Gabriella clung onto Larry and tugged him.

There was utter silence outside of his office.

"Don't touch me. Get your filthy hands off me!" Larry roared.

Just then, Gabriella stared at the man before her in disbelief.

Damn him! Why is he still thinking about Joan?

How ridiculous of him to be this lovesick! That woman has eloped with another man.

I should be grateful to you, Joan. Gabriella stared at him with fierce eyes.

"Lars, have you seen the news today?" Gabriella deliberately asked in a low voice.

Larry glared at the woman before him, and he knew what she wanted to say.

"Get lost. You'll be sorry if you show up in front of me again." His outburst caused Gabriella to tremble, and she stumbled a few steps back.

"I'll leave now, Lars. Call me if you need anything." With that, Gabriella rushed out of the office.

When she came out of his office, the employees quickly dispersed and went back to their seats. She could tell that they were discussing among themselves about Larry and herself again. Nevertheless, Gabriella walked past them proudly with a haughty look on her face.

"What's going on? Why is Gabriella getting so close to Mr. Norton recently?"

"I don't know. But something doesn't seem right. And Mrs. Norton hasn't come to the office recently."

"Gosh, it can't be! Gabriella is the homewrecker?"

Just then, everyone was shocked to the core. The women went back to their seats with inconceivable expressions on their faces.

To them, this was a terrible conjuncture. From their point of view, Larry was a man with a successful career and a perfect gentleman. How could he possibly be involved with another woman, let alone someone like Gabriella?

"Mr. Norton!" The assistant rushed into his office with the medicine in hand.

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At that moment, Larry broke out in cold sweat. His worried assistant quickly retrieved a piece of tissue and wiped his forehead with it.

"Are you alright, Larry? Do you want to go to the hospital?" the assistant asked with genuine concern.

Larry had always been a strong person in her eyes, so she was clearly distressed when she saw that he had fallen seriously ill.

After all, Larry was an ordinary man too. His assistant sighed while she poured him a glass of water. She had been working with him for so many years, so she naturally knew his temperament well. For Larry to become so weak, it had definitely got to do with Joan.

"From now on, don't let Gabriella into my office. Send her away if she ever comes here again," Larry snarled.

"Understood," his assistant replied.

Meanwhile, Gabriella's phone rang. Ring, ring, ring...

"How is it?" Gabriella squinted and looked out of the window.

"They'll be back soon," the man on the phone replied.

I'm not going to let her return so easily. Gabriella sneered.

"Fine. Make a move and show no mercy. I'll transfer the money to you once it's done," With that, the vicious-looking Gabriella hung up.

Her last statement couldn't be more obvious. The man watched as Joan and Lucius played not far away from him. A cold glint flashed across his eyes.

What a woman! The man let out a sigh. Too bad she's a victim to a cruel tyrant.

"Mom, I'm going to the washroom for a while. Wait here for me," Lucius said loudly to Joan.

"Alright, be careful," Joan replied.

At that time, Dustin was lying on a recliner as he watched both mother and son playing in front of him. He knew that Joan didn't like it when others mistook them as a family. Therefore, he tried to keep his distance. He respected all of her decisions.

Suddenly, his phone rang. Ring! Ring! Ring!

"Mr. Silverman, when are you coming back? Mr. Norton is not feeling well, and there are a few things that require your attention." Larry's assistant said softly into the phone, and there was a hint of anxiety in her tone.

He's sick? Dustin suddenly frowned.

What does that have to do with me? Dustin quickly resumed a composed expression.

Ever since he joined Norton Corporation, he was inspired to take over the entire Norton Corporation. He wanted to defeat Larry and to make him disappear once and for all.

Damn it! Dustin clenched his fists as he got up and walked to the side.

"I won't have the time to deal with the things in office..."

Suddenly, he heard a woman's piercing loud shriek.

Dustin quickly turned around, but Joan was nowhere to be seen.

"Joan?" he called out tentatively.

However, there was no sign of her anywhere.

Oh crap!

Dustin ran around in circles, trying to search for her, but there was no trace of her at all.

"Where's my Mom, Mr. Dustin?" Lucius, who just got back from the washroom, asked in confusion.

"She..." Dustin hesitated and stopped himself.

How am I going to tell him about Joan's disappearance? He's just a child. I can't tell him that!

"Why don't you go to the security room and wait, Lucius? Your mother and I need to deal with something, so it's better for you to wait in the security room. Don't talk to strangers and don't follow them. Do you hear me?" Dustin said sternly to the child.

"What's wrong, Mr. Dustin? Why do you look so worried? Why do I have to go to the security room? Where's my mom?" the child asked.

"Come on, be a good boy. I'll take you there. Just wait for us in the security room."

After that, Dustin had a quick walk along the beach to look around, but he still couldn't find Joan.

Damn it! Who's behind this? A cold glint flashed across Dustin's eyes.

"Excuse me, did you see a Chanaea woman with long hair around here?"

"Nope."

"I haven't seen her."

"I don't know."

He was given disappointing answers whenever he questioned passersby. None of them had seen Joan. At that moment, Dustin was about to lose his mind.