Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1628

A white airplane, destined for Marsingfill, glided across the sky. The milky trail left behind was like a brushstroke from an artist. In the first-class cabin was a man in a black coat, reading the headlines of the newspaper with a frown on his face.

"Would you like to have something?" the pretty stewardess queried.

"Just a cup of hot tea, please."

Soon, a cup of steaming tea was served. The man put down the newspaper, looking as gentle as he always was.

The marriage of Norton Corporation's president with a mysterious woman in Marsingfill.

After a brief moment, the man sent a text on his phone. Joan, I'm back in the country. You're the only one I know in Marsingfill. I'll be reaching around three in the afternoon. I hope I'll see you around when I get off the plane.

In seconds, his screen lit up again. Okay. I'll be waiting for you at the first exit.

Joan did not tell Larry about her meeting with Dustin. She knew that if she were to tell him, Larry would suggest that he went along with her.

It would have been fine if she was in the past. However, Joan still remembered the words Dustin told her before he left a year ago.

The airport was crowded, and it did not help that holidays were soon. Many were rushing home to spend time with their families. It took Joan a long while before she could squeeze her way to a place where Dustin could easily spot her.

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Right as he went past the security check with his luggage, Dustin noticed the slender figure. She was like a small flower blooming in a bush, blending into the crowd yet not at the same time.

Joan's eyes were still searching through the crowd. Abruptly, Dustin felt like teasing her, so he moved away from the crowd to gently pat her shoulders while she was not paying attention to her surroundings.

As she had not turned around immediately, Dustin mumbled, "I'm here."

His voice startled her instead. When she came back to her senses, she could not help but punch his shoulder. She used little force, but it struck right into his heart, nonetheless.

"You're done with your work in A Nation?" Joan asked with a smile. "I thought you were going to stay there for at least three years. When you texted me, I was wondering if you'd come back with some pretty blonde hair girl."

Instead, Dustin asked, "Did you... wish that I'm not back?"

Joan stiffened. That was not what she wanted to convey to him, but it seemed like he was right anyway. A few beats later, she mumbled, "No way. I'm just saying that your research is progressing so swiftly. What a role model for the medical students."

"Although it's progressing quickly, it hasn't ended yet. I've only handed in a report to the director and applied to continue my research back here. I..."

I missed you so much. That's why I did that.

However, Dustin did not utter those words out loud. He had been hesitating about his decision when he was overseas, but now, after reading the newspaper, he chose to let those words die in his throat. He knew she was now married.

Nevertheless, it was too difficult to give her his blessings. The only thing he could say was, "Can I... ask if things are going well with you and Larry?"

The moment those words left his lips, he felt like smacking himself. She's now married to Larry; how can she possibly not be on good terms with him?

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When Joan heard Dustin mentioning Larry, she was thrilled; she thought he had let go of his past. Thus, she beamed and replied, "Of course. Let's have a meal together when you're free. You're also welcomed to come to our place to eat."

Dustin's heart sank further. Everyone had a chance to court the one they loved, but not him. He thought time would let her grow feelings for him. He wanted to take her away with him, but that hope of his was crushed when she left back then.