Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1633

Before Larry could reach out for the soup, the happy baby abruptly burst into tears.

Instantly, the baby's wail made Larry's heart leap to his throat. He hurriedly leaned closer and uttered, "Mom, what's going on? He was just fine a moment ago."

Vivian then lifted the baby into her arms. After a while of coaxing, the baby finally fell silent. Beside them, Larry thought, Raising a kid is really the most difficult thing in the world. If I hear the baby crying while I'm working, I don't think I can be that patient.

"The baby misses his mother. Kids these ages are usually very close to their mothers. If he can't see his mother and can't sense her around, he'll get agitated."

Vivian frowned. "It's been more than half a month since she came to visit the kid. You should tell her to come more often. How can the kid stand not seeing his mother?"

Joan... hasn't come to visit Leslie in half a month?

Somehow, Larry felt that there was a connection between the rumors he heard and how Joan had not come to visit Leslie for half a month.

A conclusion appeared in his head—Joan and Dustin are back together. She has forgotten to visit our child.

If that was not what things were, then Caspian would have swiftly returned with good news after he instructed him to investigate the matter. However, Caspian did not.

Staring at Leslie's innocent wide eyes, Larry shook his head vigorously, hoping to get rid of those thoughts.

He told himself, What a husband and wife need most is mutual trust and understanding.

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By the time Larry reached home, it was seven in the evening. The moment he stepped into the house, he heard the sounds of running water from the bathroom. Thus, he knew Joan was home earlier than him. As Larry ruminated over the events, he accidentally dropped the jacket Joan had placed on the chair.

When he crouched down to pick it up, a folded piece of note fell out of the pocket.

After unfolding it, a line of unfamiliar handwriting entered his vision. Larry's eyes widened, and the last word made the hairs behind his neck stand as his fingers trembled.

At the same time, the bathroom door behind Joan slowly closed. She was drying her hair with a white towel.

Larry had not said a word to her after coming home, and she did not know why he was crouching on the floor. Right as she was about to tap on his back, he abruptly jumped to his feet. When he spun around, the gaze he had on her was a furious one.

"Larry? What's the matter?" Joan asked.

Instead of answering her immediately, Larry raised his right hand. The note between his index and middle fingers made Joan's heart rise to her throat.

"Joan, tell me. What's this?" Larry gritted out.

"A note that my friend gave me. What's wrong? Is there a problem with it?" Joan calmly asked.

After all, it was true that Dustin was her friend. She was not lying to him.

However, her reply only infuriated him even more. "A friend? What a friend he is! You would rather not see Leslie for half a month for this overseas friend of yours. I see. So this friend is more important than your kid. Why don't you introduce me to your friend?"

Every word from Larry was coated with mockery. The word "friend" had become a trigger for his angry outburst.

If he had not been betrayed a few years ago, if Dustin had not taken Joan away a year ago, and if Caspian had not been silent, he would have believed every word of Joan's.

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"What do you mean, Larry? Are you saying that I'm lying to you? I've only been to two places—the college and the office. I have no excuses to give if you think that I've been neglecting Leslie. However, how can you suspect that my friend and I..."