

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1638

As smoke puffed out of his mouth into the air, he crossed his legs languidly. Beside him, a gramophone was playing a piece of classical music from Remdik.

“Dustin, why must you spread the rumor?” He gently tapped the ash off his cigarette. “My friend, not that I’m flattering you but you have outdone yourself this time, to the extent of having Larry and Caspian running in circles.”

Smirking, Dustin took a sip of the coffee as he continued to listen. “Dustin, why are you going through all this trouble? Don’t tell me that you still have feelings for her after so many years?”

“What do you mean by that? She means everything to me. If not for her, I wouldn’t have returned to this country on purpose.”

The man threw away the cigarette butt. “Let me give you some friendly advice. That woman is not only married but is also a mother. You’re a rich and young college professor who is well known in the medical fraternity. Why must you insist on tormenting yourself over her?”

Dustin finished his coffee in one gulp.

“You are still too young. In this life, it’s really hard to find someone you truly love. What’s even harder is to have the opportunity to pursue her.”

“What? Are you planning on breaking them up?” The man raised his eyebrows. “Putting all that aside, even if you managed to do so, what are you going to do about the child? Are you really that magnanimous to stay by her side and raise someone else’s kid?”

Instead of replying, Dustin burst into laughter.

“Caspian, drink some water. Don’t just sit there and sulk.” Nancy was holding a glass of water as she stood meekly behind him.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Caspian's hair was in a mess. Ever since she knew him, she had never seen him so distraught before.

"Caspian, please say something, alright? You're making me worry..." Realizing Caspian was ignoring her, Nancy approached him and patted him on his shoulder.

"Nancy, we shouldn't have hidden the matter from Boss. Despite knowing that it would be impossible to hide anyway, we still proceeded with the foolish choice. Do you know that how disappointed he was when he looked at me this morning? Ever since we survived our time in the army, Boss has always trusted me. But this time, he was really disillusioned."

Nancy too was filled with guilt. If it wasn't for her hesitation, Larry and Caspian's relationship wouldn't have been strained to this extent.

She just couldn't figure out one thing. Given Joan's character, it was unlike her to do something that would cause Larry to misunderstand and fly into a jealous rage.

When Nancy put her arms around Caspian, she noticed the vibe he was emitting was very solemn in contrast to when she first met him. As for Caspian, he felt really bad on her behalf.

As both of them had just gotten married, they didn't expect to encounter problems in such a short time even though it was their friends who were going through a relationship crisis. However, their relationship was even closer than that of normal siblings.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Norton, Mrs. Norton, it was Ms. Joan that demanded to take Leslie out. As she is Mr. Larry's wife, I didn't see a problem with her doing so..." The nanny stood in front of them meekly.

Filled with anxiety, Vivian was sweating profusely. "She is not answering her phone. Taking Leslie out isn't the problem. But why isn't she bringing him back?"

With a phone in hand, Finnick tried calling Larry's office but the line was always busy. Despite his usually calm temperament, Finnick was enraged.

Rolling up his sleeves, he threw the phone onto the sofa. "What is it that is keeping him so busy? To the extent, he no longer cares about his son!"

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

“Can it be that both of them are in a fight? In her anger, Joan might have taken Leslie along with her?” Furrowing her eyebrows, Vivian tugged at his shirt worriedly. “What are we going to do if Joan has left with Leslie and doesn’t allow us to see him again? He is our grandson, for goodness sake!”

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>