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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1657

Caspian was furious to see that his good friend-cum-boss became decadent. Unable to hold on to his anger, he grabbed the bottle from Larry and gulped down the remaining vodka.

"Ahem..." As he was choked, he coughed vigorously as though blood would spurt out from his mouth anytime. I really don't understand how a bitter drink can drown our sorrows.

Meanwhile, Larry seemed to be gloating over it when Caspian was coughing. However, his body was shaking as though he would fall to the floor the next second. After Caspian put down the bottle, Larry realized that it was empty. The next moment, he stammered loudly, "Get me another bottle!"

This time, Caspian finally understood what Larry said. He immediately grabbed Larry's hand and berated, "Do you want to drink more and die due to alcohol overdose? Do you think alcohol is just like water?"

Larry tilted his head and stared at Caspian like a drunkard. A few seconds later, he put on a wry smile and replied, "Yes, I want it!"

What do you want? Do you want to die? However, Caspian held his tongue. As they were even closer than blood brothers, Caspian couldn't say such nasty things to Larry when he was drunk. As such, Caspian only stared at Larry silently. Even though Larry was drunk, he still remembered the things that troubled him.

Caspian was in a daze for quite some time before he recalled that there were many bottles of vodkas on the table. Since he couldn't pay the bill with only two hundred in his pocket, he called Nancy and asked her to bring a debit card to the bar.

"Boss, do you know you look exactly like a drunk who has no home?" Although Caspian was talking to Larry, he seemed to be saying this to himself.

Meanwhile, Larry had sat straight when Caspian was calling Nancy. After Caspian finished, Larry gazed at him and said, "There's no home. My home is gone long ago."

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Caspian felt a little heartbroken upon hearing it. Since Caspian couldn't comfort Larry, he only patted Larry's back to give him some insignificant moral support.

Larry had always been an overbearing figure both in business and on the battlefield. However, he seemed to have turned into a totally different man in the bar. In this world, only Joan could destroy this invincible man.

Caspian seldom talked behind someone's back, particularly Larry, who was like his family member. Nevertheless, Caspian cursed Joan deep in his heart numerous times. He couldn't understand why Larry kept giving Joan chances. Even more so, he had no idea why he was willing to be dead drunk for a woman like her.

As Nancy arrived, a bartender stood before Caspian, urging him to pay the bill. She rushed toward them and showed them the debit card. "Let me get the bill."

The bartender took her card and left. Before Nancy asked what happened, she saw Larry lying on the table next to Caspian.

Meanwhile, Larry probably felt a lot better than before. At the very least, he stopped whining sobbingly and was lying silently.

As Larry was dead drunk, Caspian said to Nancy, "I think Boss can't go back by himself. Besides, we can't drive him to his parent's house because they'll be worried about him.

"Nancy, I think we should bring him back to our house. Look at him. He certainly can't take care of himself now."

Nonetheless, as soon as Larry heard that they were going back, he started struggling on the chair and murmured, "I can still drink. I'm not going back!"

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