Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1667

At first, she wanted to leave coolly, but she knocked into a man, dressed in black from head to toe, by the glass door.

How rude! He did not even bother to apologize to me. The man glanced at her before casting a confused look at her.

What's his problem? Hurriedly, she dusted her clothes and left. The man continued to stare at her while in deep thought and only entered the restaurant after her figure disappeared from his sight.

Jory did not do it on purpose, but it happened by chance. It was Joan who bumped into him, and he did not plan for it to happen. At once, he sent a message to Dustin. It said: I am waiting for you at our old meeting place. Also, I just bumped into Joan at the entrance.

He was also someone with class and would hold himself in high regard as he sipped on his coffee. While he patiently waited for Dustin, he read the newspapers and enjoyed his beverage.

Moments later, Dustin, who was usually calm and collected, burst through the door angrily. He headed straight to Jory's table like a mad man.

If not because they were in a public setting, he would have grabbed Jory by the collar and lifted him from his seat. He growled, "I thought you promised me never to bother Joan again. Why did you let her spot you?"

In response, Jory looked like he was being slandered. "You were the one who said that she would never come to such places and chose to meet here. How is it my fault for bumping into her by chance?"

"Did you really not plan it?" Dustin frowned.

Raising his palm in the air, Jory swore, "I swear I didn't."

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

This made Dustin confused. The Joan that he knew was a spendthrift and would never patronize such places. Besides being a student from Nirhaven College, she was only an employee of a fashion company.

Did Larry bring her here? Unknowingly, he said his thoughts aloud.

"How is that possible? We have already sent the photos, and Larry must hate her by now. Why would they still be together?" Jory immediately shot down his idea. Rolling his eyes, he added, "I think she came with another woman, but I can't remember how she looks like except for her exquisite figure."

Exquisite figure? Names of various women ran through Dustin's mind. It seemed like he knew someone who would match Jory's description, but he could not recall who it was at the top of his head. It would take him some time to figure who that lady was, but for now, he was glad that Jory did not do it on purpose.

Heaving a breath of relief, his voice returned to its normal tone. "Are you certain that you made no mistakes when you sent out those photos?"

With a childish grin, Jory boasted, "Of course! Have I ever made you worry? I will not let them find out that I sent it until we finish the job. For all you know, they might never be able to trace it back to me."

Seeing how Dustin was looking at him suspiciously without a word, Jory assured him, "Don't look at me like that. I have absolutely no interest in her. Besides, I will never fancy a woman who had given birth. After all, it is inevitable for their figures to change once they have gone through a pregnancy. Haha, she is definitely not my cup of tea."

Those words posed no value to Dustin, and he did not wish to hear any of them. To him, when you love someone, you would love every part of her, whether it was her inner beauty or physical appearance. Loving only the appearance of a lady could not be considered true love.

Four days had passed since Larry had been unreachable. He was not contactable by his mobile, and he had not turned up at work nor returned home.

As Joan did not want Finnick's wife to worry about Larry, she did not visit them over the past few days either.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

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

Determined to look for Larry, she even applied for a week's leave from school. However, it was ending soon, and if she continued to do that, her attendance would fall below her minimum passing rate. Furthermore, she had looked everywhere in Marsingfill but there was no sign of Larry. Desperately, she was just short of pasting a missing person's notice around the city by now.