## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1711

Even though the distance between their cars was less than five meters, Jory felt as if he had taken a thousand steps to reach the Bentley. When he finally reached its rear door, the bright red car door was suddenly pushed open by a hand with a rose-gold bracelet, and a pair of black stiletto heels stepped out. It was a woman with a diamond necklace who came out of the car.

Pointed her finger at Jory, she shouted, "Why are you following me? Do you want me to report you to the police? Why is such a young man like you stalking me?"

Seeing the fiery red nails inches away from his face, Jory's heart grew bitter. Did I mistake her for someone else? Why am I looking forward to seeing her? And this was my first time having such a strong desire. So, is the bitterness in my heart now actually the feeling of disappointment?

With such thought in mind, Jory gave her an icy glance and headed back to his car. However, the woman was relentless and even pulled on his shirt, refusing to let him go. After he got into his car, she put her hands on the bonnet and continued to yell at him, but he simply ignored her and backed up his car, almost hitting her chin implant.

He had never mistaken anyone for somebody else in his twenty-two years of life. What is happening to me these days? Jory pinched the bridge of his nose. Is it because I didn't sleep well and keep thinking about her? No, I did not think about her. I should be hating her, not miss her.

When he was waiting for the traffic lights, he heard his phone vibrating. He glanced at it instinctively and saw it was a notification from his computer system: The system has been invaded.

He frowned for merely a second and chuckled. "Good job, Larry. You're even faster than I thought. Seems like you're not dumb either."

Then, he turned his steering wheel and headed to Dustin's office.

"Your system is hacked already?" Dustin had his back to Jory as he said this. Even without looking at Jory, he knew that it was him just by listening to his footsteps.

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Jory stretched himself out and waved nonchalantly. "Of course not. I'm smarter than that. He only finds out one of my IP addresses, and that was the IP address at my dad's company. So, my identity is not exposed yet. Besides, I've never stayed at my dad's company for more than five minutes. They won't know that I'm S."

Dustin smiled and heaved a sigh of relief. "Speaking of which, what happened between you and your family?"

Jory feigned ignorance. "Huh, what do you mean? I don't know what you're talking about."

"Don't act like you don't understand me. You know you can't hide anything from me when I'm standing right in front of you." Whenever Dustin asked some serious questions, he always had an uncanny ability to make people squirm under his stare and tell him the truth.

Jory moved backward uneasily and asked, "Why are you looking at me like that? Have I ever hidden anything from you?"

"We've known each other for so long, Jory. Yes, you've never hidden anything from me, but you've never told me about your family before as well." Dustin's eyes glinted with wisdom.

Jory still refused to answer his question. Instead, he argued, "You've never said anything about your family either."

Dustin replied calmly, "If I still have family, I'd definitely share it with you." There was a trace of sadness on his face.

"Hey, why are we talking about this all of a sudden? Don't cry in front of me, alright? I don't know how to comfort other people." Seeing Dustin rolling his eyes, Jory sighed. "A long time ago, I was supposed to have an arranged marriage with a woman whom I didn't know her name. In the end, I was rejected and my father hates me after that. So, I've never gone back home since then."

Dustin curled his index finger and placed it against his lips, pondering. "Who would dare to call off an engagement with you?"