

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1725

There are many ways for one to seek revenge. It does not have to be an eye for an eye. One needed to calmly analyze the situation, made the best use of one's advantage then go in for the kill.

Dustin was not certain what made him hate Larry that much. Joan could be the reason. He always fought hard for what he desired and was convinced he would have her by his side someday. He only had to be persistent and work zealously towards his goal.

Dustin collected the papers on the table, finished his drink, and stood up from the sofa. Under the blinding lights, he looks intimidating. Larry was beginning to feel breathless.

"If there are no other questions, we shall call it a day..."

No other questions? Of course, there were many questions in Larry's mind. But, he knew even if he were to ask, a cunning man like Dustin would not have answered his queries truthfully.

"Have a nice day, Mr. Norton." Dustin smiled and politely extended his hand to Larry.

That was a signal for the end of one's conversation. But has the issue really ended? Larry knew this was only the beginning.

Larry went through the motion and shook Dustin's hand. He thought Dustin had challenged him with a crushing handshake. That, plus the plastic smile on Dustin's face, convinced Larry he was being mocked.

They are out to take over Norton Corporation. Larry could not get that thought out of his mind. Dustin's sly smile was the other thing that bothered him. He knew Dustin was up to no good.

Or maybe, he had not gotten over Joan? This thought suddenly came to Larry, and he was thunderstruck. He nearly ran the red light and was about to hit a pedestrian. Thankfully, he snapped out of it just in time to jam the brake. He was thrown forward violently as he narrowly avoided the accident.

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"You rascal! Are you blind? Watch how you are driving!" the middle-aged man shouted at Larry. He could hear it loud and clear even though the windows were all wound up. Larry managed to escape from a confrontation as the lady, which looked like the man's wife, told him not to pursue the matter and dragged him away.

He was furious when he saw the photos last time as he suspected Joan had betrayed him. He never gave much thought to the other party in the photos. It has been Dustin's scheme all along! Even if Joan is not interested in him, he would have made excuses to get close to her. This is all because he knows that Joan would never give up on me!

Larry wanted to give himself a tight slap. He made a huge mistake. The person he needed to be wary of was Dustin, not Joan! He had been making his and Joan's lives miserable all these while when it was none of her faults. Oh no, what have I done?

In order to wait up for him, Joan had applied for time off work in the morning for the past few days. He went for the meeting with Dustin and came home later than usual this evening. As expected, Joan was seated by the door when he reached home. Her hands were supporting her chin, and she was nodding off, body swaying precariously. It was obvious she had waited for a long time.

She was half asleep and did not even realize Larry had walked up to her. Larry stared at the sleepy Joan. This was the girl that used to be shy but was smart and decisive. She was also the same girl who waited up for him every night, who learned new skills just for him, who.... memories came flooding back to him.

I am blessed to have met you.

Larry let out a small sigh, bent over, and picked Joan up. He could feel her cold limbs, and it pricked his conscience. She has waited by the door in the cold for so long...

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