Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1775

The longer Nancy allowed the matter to drag on, the higher the chances of it blowing up, not to mention that Caspian was already aware of Jory's presence. Besides, everyone knew about Nancy's temperament. There was no way she could resist seeing Jory. If Caspian found out, she would not be able to get away with just an explanation anymore.

"Joan, why don't you help me persuade Caspian..."

"Come over for dinner today," Simon ordered authoritatively.

"Dad, what are you doing? I still have an appointment..." Nancy was holding Jory's picture and staring at it with a smile.

"No, you must come home!" With that, Simon ended the call.

Appointment? She must definitely be going to see Jory. The thought of Jory alone caused Simon's blood to boil. He wondered what had gotten into Nancy to no longer love Caspian who was so devoted to her. Instead, she just had to choose someone like Jory.

In a blink of an eye, Simon looked a lot older.

"Hello, Caspian? Are you free tonight? If you are, why don't you come over for dinner?" Simon spoke genially over the phone.

Ever since he found out about Nancy's change of heart in favor of Jory, Simon felt sorry for Caspian. Despite men's inherent instinct to compete with one another, they were in the best position to understand one another. As a man, Simon could imagine what would go through Caspian's mind the moment he found out about Nancy's relationship with Jory.

As tonight's dinner might be the last one shared by the three of them, Simon's eyes were filled with sadness.

Although Caspian wasn't smart and didn't know how to be romantic, it was undeniable that he was someone who loved his wife to bits. It was just that fate was unkind to him.

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"Oh Dad, what are you up to? Why must you insist I come home for dinner? Can't we have it any other night? Why does it have to be tonight?" Nancy grumbled the moment she entered the dining room.

"Nancy, I'm here." Before she could finish, she heard Caspian greeting her enthusiastically.

Why is he here? Nancy glanced at Simon suspiciously.

"Y-You... Why are you here?" Nancy stuttered.

"I asked him to come as it has been a long time since we shared a meal together. It's so rare for us to gather." Just as he spoke, Simon stood up and headed to the dining table.

"Come, Caspian, all your favorite dishes are being served tonight. I got the kitchen to prepare them especially for you. Why don't you give them a try?" Simon gently patted Caspian on his shoulder.

At that moment, Caspian felt shy given how warm Simon was treating him.

Given how simple Caspian was, he really assumed that Simon invited him over solely because he wanted the three of them to dine together. However, he found out much later that he had been kept in the dark by everyone.

"Here, Nancy, this is your favorite." Caspian served Nancy a piece of meat.

When she saw the meat on her plate, Nancy couldn't help but frown.

Given that she had grown used to being intimate with Jory, she now resented everything Caspian had touched.

"Nancy, why are you spacing out? Your husband has served you your favorite food. Go ahead and eat it," Simon reminded her.

"Oh, okay." To prevent Caspian from suspecting anything, Nancy forced herself to swallow the piece of meat.

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"Caspian, ever since you and Nancy got married, I seldom have the opportunity to dine with both of you. Tonight, we definitely must drink to celebrate." Just as he spoke, Simon raised his wine glass.

When he saw how hospitable his father-in-law was, Caspian naturally didn't shy away.

Throughout the night, Simon and Caspian drank together. Both of them spoke and laughed so raucously that Nancy couldn't tell if they were really drunk or still sober.

"Dad, it's time we take our leave. Caspian has drunk a lot. I'm afraid he won't even be able to make his way home if he drinks anymore," Nancy grumbled softly.