Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1794

"Caspian, it's not what you think. Let's go back and talk. I'll explain everything to you..." Nancy clutched at Caspian's arm as she pleaded earnestly.

Meanwhile, Joan cast a glance at Larry, and the woman was at a loss for words. Yes, she had kept the fact that Nancy was cheating on Caspian from him, and Larry seemed to have sensed it as well.

"There's no need to head back. I can give you an answer right now if you're still keen to listen." Jory appeared all of a sudden.

"Jory!" Nancy was surprised at the sight of him.

The man looked like he was ready for a confrontation.

He was not afraid, and he did not feel like there was a need to be.

It's either you're in love, or you're not. Why complicate things and drain everyone's energy with your ridiculous notion of what love is?

"Jory, you b*st*rd!" Caspian hurled his fist at the man as he bawled.

Jory did not try to dodge the punch. Instead, the man managed to hold his fist with just one hand.

"Do you know what kind of man Nancy dislikes? She dislikes men who only know to resort to violence to solve his problems," Jory replied impassively.

Caspian glowered at the man before him. I should have hit harder.

"Caspian, let's just go back now, okay? I'll explain everything to you. This has nothing to do with Jory. This is all my fault..." Nancy's voice was shaky.

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

Judging by what was happening before his eyes, it became clear as day to Larry what was going on.

So, it was not just Caspian. Nancy had an affair too.

Larry sighed at the revelation.

All of a sudden, he cast a wary glance at Jory.

Perhaps what happened to Caspian had something to do with Jory?

Any man would have caved in front of a woman he loved, including Caspian, despite how strong-headed he was.

In the end, Caspian relented as he could not bear to upset Nancy further. "Okay, it's already late. We'll talk tomorrow. Jory, man up and face me tomorrow!" Caspian demanded.

Jory snorted. He had never been one to chicken out.

"No problem, I'll be there tomorrow!" A cold glint flashed across Jory's eyes.

He had heard a lot about Caspian, and he finally got to meet the man. Just as rumored, he was a simple, yet stubborn man. No wonder Nancy did not like him.

It was destined that their peaceful lives would come to an end. From then onward, it was doomed that Nancy and Caspian would never be able to keep up appearances as a happy couple, no matter how hard they tried to.

"You already know about Nancy and Jory. Why didn't you tell me?" There was a hint of disappointment and even fury in Larry's voice.

"Larry, I didn't intend to keep it from you. I had only known about it just recently anyway. I didn't tell you because Nancy promised me that she would come clean to Caspian as soon as possible, and I was afraid about you telling Caspian. You know how he is..." Joan lowered her head in an admission of guilt.

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

"Joan, what's the matter with you? I'm really close to Caspian, but I know to toe the line. Do you think I'd have no sense in what to tell him? Now that Caspian has known everything, how are we supposed to calm him down?" Larry snapped, as he pressed down hard on the steering wheel.

A pang of guilt hit Joan hard right then.

She was just keeping a secret for Nancy because she was keeping a promise for her friend.

"Okay, I'm sorry for flipping out on you like that. I shouldn't have put you in a difficult position. But you have to promise me, Joan. Please don't keep this kind of thing from me ever again, okay? We need to be mentally prepped to deal with a bombshell like that..." Larry circled her into his embrace.

He knew he acted rashly just now. However, it was out of his fear that Caspian might have acted out of impulse.

"But Larry, what should we do now?" Joan looked at her husband helplessly.

"We can only see how things go tomorrow..."

Back in the house, Nancy sat by her bed and stared blankly out at the night sky, tears brimming in her eyes. Meanwhile, Caspian sat in the living room, his gaze empty. Larry hugged Joan in her embrace, all of them lost in their own thoughts respectively.