Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1807

Speaking of Larry again!

Gloom spread across Dustin's eyes when he heard that man's name.

"There's nothing else we can do right now. It's not like we can just camp outside however we like, and I don't think any more cabs are operating at this hour."

Joan looked around at the empty road, feeling vexed at how his statement rang true.

Before she could make up her mind, a woman barged into the hotel. "Are there any rooms available?" she asked.

Dustin shot Joan an anxious look.

"Excuse me! I thought we already reserved the room?" The former darted over to the receptionist, wearing his brightest smile.

The receptionist looked at the dashing young man before her and smiled.

"I'd love to give the room to you, but your girlfriend hasn't agreed to it," she stated, shooting a pointed look at Joan.

"It's fine. We'll take the last room," Dustin replied swiftly.

The woman who had just come in glared at him from the corner of her eyes and left in a huff after hearing his reply. Joan still had not figured out what her next course of action would be.

"Are you coming, Joan? I've already booked the room. Stop thinking about Larry already. You can explain everything to him after this. Yes, I like you, but it's not like I'll do something to you without your consent," Dustin muttered.

It was true that he had his designs on her, but he would never force himself on her.

Joan silently made a vow. I promise I'll explain everything to you when I see you, Larry.

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A flicker of worry gleamed in her eyes at the thought of what would happen.

"Come on, let's head up," Dustin said, squatting down again in front of her.

Meanwhile, Jory was having a difficult conversation with Gabriella. "Mr. Synder, don't you think you owe me an explanation?" the latter demanded.

A smirk played on Jory's lips at the woman's impudent request.

"I didn't do it," he said.

My dad did.

A fit of anger rose in Gabriella's heart. In order to force Larry to his knees before her, she wanted to work with Jory to bring down Norton Corporation. However, the man's dad had come in out of nowhere and spoiled her plan.

She stared at the young man coldly. "I know your dad did it, but you promised me that I'll get Larry and you'll get Nancy when we made a pact. You can't back out of the deal now."

She had not expected a great businessman like Jory to go back on his word. It was a misstep on her side. She really should not have trusted this cunning man.

"Yes, Alpire Group acquiring Norton Corporation was never part of our plan, but the divestiture of Norton Corporation's subsidiary was all the old man's idea," Jory explained.

There was no changing the old man's mind once he decided on something, more so because he hated feeling indebted toward other people. Joan had saved him at the hospital, so he would do everything he could to return the favor.

"Stop giving me excuses, Jory Synder. You should hold your end of the bargain!" Gabriella seethed.

Perhaps Jory sensed her anger or realized he was at fault when he finally cocked his head and looked at Gabriella.

"I'll make compensation. Name your price," he stated forthrightly.

I know you need money. And I know you like spending money too.

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I bet it doesn't feel nice being chased out. You won't be able to say no to my offer.

"How could you do this to me? After everything I've been through to make sure things work out between you and Nancy? What did you give me in return?" Gabriella spat out, growing more and more agitated.

The moment the woman brought this topic up, Jory decided to strike the iron while it was hot.

"Now, now, I did promise you to take care of Larry if you helped me with Caspian, but I didn't say you could use underhanded ways to make such a thing happen. Do you think I would need to stoop so low to get Caspian out of the game?" Jory admonished, glaring at her unreservedly.