

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

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1829

“Don’t worry, Jory. Everything will be fine as long as we love one another. My father is a reasonable man, so I believe that he’ll give our relationship his blessings,” Nancy murmured as she grasped the man’s arm tightly.

Hearing that, Jory kissed her on the forehead affectionately before nodding resolutely.

Meanwhile, Larry was engrossed in perusing documents in the office, everyone busy with their own tasks.

Ring, ring, ring... He cast a glance at the caller ID, but he didn’t answer the call.

Nonetheless, his cell phone kept ringing incessantly at the side as though it was going to ring forever if he didn’t pick it up.

“Hello. What is it?” Larry demanded, cutting right to the chase.

It was currently working hours, so he loathed receiving nuisance phone calls.

“Treat me to lunch, Larry,” Dustin ordered.

Huh? Has he gone crazy? No one takes the initiative to ask someone else to treat him to lunch!

“I’ve got no time for that. I’m very busy.” As Larry said that, he wanted to hang up right after.

“That’s not a valid reason! Let me tell you, Larry Norton, you’ve got to take responsibility for me since you slept with me! I want to have lunch!” Dustin insisted.

What kind of twisted logic is this? At that, Larry was rendered speechless.

“God, you’re unreasonable, Dustin Silverman! Who exactly climbed into whose bed here? Logically speaking, you’re the one who should take responsibility for me!” Larry retorted loudly.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

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

“Alright, then, I’ll take responsibility for you. I’ll treat you to lunch instead!” Dustin offered with a chuckle.

All at once, Larry was at a loss for word.

Damn it! He must have too much time on his hands, so he’s messing around with me!

“Well, let’s end this conversation here. If you’re really that bored, go and get yourself a girlfriend,” he suggested mildly.

“Okay, then, you get busy. I’ll go and look for Joan!” As Dustin said that, he made to hang up the phone.

“Hey, hey, don’t do that! I’ll treat you to lunch, okay? It’ll be my treat!” Larry promptly blurted.

Dustin, on the other hand, naturally knew that Joan was his only weakness.

This is more like it! He then hung up the phone after having gotten his way. How could I possibly let him off the hook so easily when he had taken advantage of me? I’ve got to make him pay for a bit.

His lips curved into a smirk.

At the Western restaurant...

“Uh... Dustin, how about you give Larry some space henceforth? You’ve been seeking him out too often lately, either demanding that he treat you to lunch or tea. He’s my man, not yours,” Joan groused in a lowered voice.

Meanwhile, Dustin had never expected Larry to bring Joan along on their “lunch date.”

“So what? Your man slept with me, so can’t I make him pay for a bit?” Dustin deliberately taunted.

Argh! Here he goes again! Every time he mentioned that incident, Joan felt like blowing her top. They merely slept, yet he’s now making it sound so indecent! If it weren’t for the fact that I went to Larry’s office to visit him, they probably would’ve had a “lunch date” alone again!

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

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

“Why don’t you get your facts right, Dustin? Larry is my husband. Look, everyone is staring at the two of you with contempt in their eyes!” Joan gestured at the diners around them.

In a flash, the people around them hurriedly turned away and buried their heads in their food.

Ring, ring, ring...

In the office, two words flashed across Simon’s cell phone.

As he stared at the two words that kept blinking, he massaged his temples. “Hello?”

“What are you doing, Dad?” Nancy’s voice was filled with mischief.

“I’m busy, so just spit it out.”

Simon was well aware of his daughter’s temperament; she only sought him out when she wanted something. Otherwise, he wouldn’t even see her.

“Er... Dad, I’d like you to meet Jory,” Nancy murmured shyly.

It’s been a while now, so I should be bringing Jory to meet him.

“What? So you want me to meet Jory Synder? Don’t tell me the two of you want to get married? I’m swamped, so I’m not meeting him,” Simon declined right away.

Back when her marriage was on the rocks, it was already merciful of me that I didn’t seek him out to settle the score! And now, she wants me to meet him? No way!

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>