Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1836

I see. Dustin heaved a sigh of relief.

Given that Nancy was dead drunk, Joan had no choice but to bring Nancy back to her house.

After carrying Nancy into the room, Dustin sat on the couch in the living room. Then, he stared at the ceiling and panted for air.

How much alcohol did Nancy have? Why did she become so heavy?

"Well, you can go now. Everything's fine," Joan said to Dustin straightforwardly.

Are you abandoning me after using me?

Dustin glanced at Joan.

"Shouldn't you treat me to some food as a token of appreciation?" Dustin whined.

After all, I was the one who picked you guys up!

"It's fine. I think you should go home because it's getting late," Joan asked him to leave directly.

Actually, Joan knew what Dustin had on his mind: he wanted to wait for Larry so that he could claim credit and asked for some rewards from Larry.

Ever since Dustin slept in the same room with Larry, he went to Larry's company nearly every day. The colleagues would probably doubt Larry's sexual orientation if they didn't know Joan.

"I'm not leaving. I've to wait for Larry," Dustin murmured.

This jerk dares speak his mind!

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"Dustin, I think we have to talk." Joan gazed at Dustin, who was sitting on the couch.

"Sure," Dustin replied nonchalantly.

"Well, you and Larry are always together lately. Given that both of you are men, I'm afraid the colleagues would have misunderstandings if they always see you guys together," Joan said cautiously.

What's wrong with it? That only proves that Larry and I are good friends. That's all!

Besides, I only want to joke around with Larry. He definitely doesn't have a different sexual orientation.

"Joan, what nonsense are you talking about? The friendship between Larry and I is pure, and the innocent have nothing to fear!" Dustin yelled.

How pure is it? Joan continued sizing Dustin up with a suspicious look.

"I only want to joke around with Larry, given that he took away the woman I love," Dustin added deliberately.

Joan was rendered speechless.

She certainly knew that Dustin was referring to her.

"Anyway, I guess you're jealous, aren't you?" Dustin gazed at Joan and asked like a busybody.

"Who's jealous? I'm not jealous." As Joan blushed, she hastily turned around to avoid his gaze.

Dustin, you're a jerk! Why must you state the obvious if you know the answer?

"She's jealous!" Larry happened to have come home and interrupted them.

Ding... Nancy's phone was ringing.

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Nonetheless, her eyes were still closed as she was in a dream on the bed.

After a while, she finally opened her eyes.

Snapped out of the dream, she stretched her body and looked around. She was apparently not shocked even though she was in an unfamiliar environment.

"You're awake. Since you had a lot of alcohol yesterday, come and have some food," Joan said blandly.

"How did I come back? I don't remember anything about it." Nancy rubbed her eyes.

"Someone carried you back," Joan glanced at Nancy as she replied.

My god, you're not even aware that you were kidnapped. If I didn't come to your rescue, you would have been bullied already.

"Joan, I had a peculiar dream just now," Nancy said to Joan casually.

"I dreamed that I was kidnapped by a few people. Besides, their boss was a bald man." Nancy tilted her head as she began describing her dream.

Some water spurted out from Joan's mouth upon hearing it.

"Hey, Joan, what's wrong with you?" Larry immediately handed over a piece of tissue to her.

"I'm sorry for being overly emotional," Joan explained.

Come on, that's not a dream but the truth!

Does she remember it? But she was sleeping all the time! Joan couldn't help but stared at Nancy bewilderedly.