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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1842

Chapter 1842 It Felt Great To Be Loved

Larry felt a strong urge to get in touch with Joan because it had been a day since he last heard from her. Little did he know the things she had to go through when that particular thought crossed his mind.

If it was possible, she would rather spend a life without having encountered Dustin and Nancy, ever.

Joan, who was relatively exhausted, replied in a hushed voice, "I'm still shopping."

Larry was thrilled because he thought she had learned to indulge and started utilizing the wealth he had bestowed upon her.

"What have you bought? Do you have enough quota?" Larry asked.

"Huh? I'm just here to carry the things they have bought."

After a short while, Larry hung up the call the moment he figured out the truth.

He called Dustin and yelled the moment the phone got through, "Dustin, do you consider yourself a man? How dare you ask a woman to carry your things on your behalf?"

Although they were friends, Larry couldn't hold back his frustration anymore because the woman he loved wholeheartedly had to serve someone else.

On the other hand, Dustin, who was reprimanded out of the blue, noticed there was another woman behind them.

"O-Oh! I-I'm so sorry!"

Although Dustin had apologized, Larry went on and yelled at him to vent his frustration before hanging up the call.

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Oh, God! I'm doomed!

Staring at Joan with an awkward expression, Dustin was utterly speechless because he had offended Larry when he planned to get the better of him.

"Ms. Watts, allow me to carry those myself! Thank you so much for taking care of these on our behalf!" Dustin tried to flatter Joan.

On the other hand, Joan was on her guard against the suspicious man. She felt as though he was up to no good because his attitude drastically changed within a few seconds. What does he want from me? I'm pretty sure something's going on behind the scenes! Joan continued sizing Dustin up with a suspicious look in silence.

He nudged her and said, "I have something to tell you!"

"What is it?" Joan asked and took a peek at him.

"When you're home, can you please tell Larry we never meant to mistreat you? I mean, some of the things I have bought are for him as well." Dustin stared at the things he bought, behaving as though he couldn't bear to send them away.

Some of these belong to Larry? Are you sure you're not lying just because you want to flatter him? I'm pretty sure you have bought these for yourself!

Staring at the things he had bought, Joan responded with a vicious smirk and assured, "No problem!"

Since they are gifts, why not?

As she thought to herself, she continued smirking because a call from Larry was all it would take to do the trick. She knew Larry would call Dustin, yet it was beyond her expectation for Dustin to behave like a different person within a few seconds.

Since Dustin had learned his lesson, Joan honored her promise and refrained from bringing the incident up in front of Larry once she was home.

Larry sized Joan up and asked concernedly, "How are you? Are you tired?"

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“Don’t worry. Apart from having a pair of sore legs, everything else is fine.”

Joan reassured him with a bright grin because she was overwhelmed by the feelings of being loved.

“You’re such a fool!” Larry wrapped his arms around her waist.

Meanwhile, Nancy, who had fully utilized the limits of Jory’s credit cards, showed no signs of guilt at all.

Dustin announced, “Alright, you’re home.”

“Thanks!” Once Nancy expressed her gratitude, she alighted from the car.

She pointed at the back of the car and instructed, “Hey, Dustin! The trunk please!”

Staring at the woman in front of him with a confused look, he couldn’t comprehend her words because there was nothing else apart from his clothes in the trunk.

Nancy kicked the door and repeated herself, “I need to get my clothes! Hurry up!”

Since Dustin couldn’t afford to offend the woman, he immediately did as instructed and opened his trunk.

The moment he did, he started regretting his decision.

“H-Hey! Nancy, what are you doing? Those belong to me!” Dustin raised his volume and directed his query at her.

“What do you mean those are yours? I have bought all of these for Jory using his card! You’re allowed to tag along because I needed someone to try out the outfits.” Once Nancy made herself clear, she brought everything away with her.

Has she always been such a domineering woman?

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