Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1846

Chapter 1846 Where Is She

Dustin exclaimed, "Oh, God! It's such a serious accident!"

"The driver had fled the scene, and it occurred at the construction site of the bridge? It feels like something fishy is going on behind the seemingly coincidental accident," Jory added.

Nancy had no idea what was wrong with her—her eyes started brimming with tears as she listened to the news.

"Nancy, what's wrong with you? Why are you weeping when the accident has nothing to do with you?" Dustin tried to pull the woman's leg once again.

She couldn't comprehend the rationale behind her seemingly absurd response either. All along, she deemed those involved the ones at fault. Whenever she came across such news in the past, she would consider it just another one of the news. She thought it was karma because no one would be run over by a truck for no apparent reason. The accidents were nothing more than the consequences of their own actions.

In contrast, she stopped having such irresponsible thoughts when she heard the particular news—she found the victim pitiable for passing on at such a young age.

Nancy sniffled and said, "Don't you guys find the victim pitiable? She's so young, yet she ends up in such a serious accident. They can't even locate her."

Indeed, no one could make it through such a serious accident unscathed.

Jory wrapped his arms around the woman's waist and consoled, "It's fine as long as we're fine. You need to stop overthinking things, okay?"

Meanwhile, Larry, who had returned home, noticed Joan was nowhere to be seen.

When he got overly worked up and said she wouldn't have to bring the document over anymore, it was an instruction to get her to return home.

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Similarly, Joan was conscious of the meaning behind the infuriated man's double innuendo, yet she insisted on bringing the document over.

"Joan?" Larry was at the top of his lungs, yet he failed to acquire any response.

He repeated himself for one more time, "Joan?"

Since he failed to acquire any response, he reached for his phone and made a call, yet his effort was to no avail.

Where could she be? Larry's face puckered in confusion because he had a bad feeling about it.

It felt as though something serious was about to occur soon, but he couldn't be sure if it was a mere feeling.

Larry tried to reach Joan through the phone over and over again, yet no one picked up the call.

Anxious, he called Dustin and asked, "Is Joan with you?"

Dustin answered Larry's query, "Huh? No? It has been a day since our last encounter."

Yelling, he asked, "Are you sure you're not lying? Tell me the truth, Dustin!"

On the other end of the call, Dustin was utterly dumbfounded because Larry had gotten worked up out of the blue.

Dustin asked in return, "No! I have never seen her! Why? What's wrong?"

Judging by Larry's question and anxious tone, Dustin knew something was wrong and thought Joan had gone missing again.

"Larry, have you gotten into another fight with Joan? Can't you tolerate her as a fellow man?"

"Shut up and get going to locate her already!" Larry wrapped up their conversation and hung up the call.

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Dustin was dumbfounded by Larry's yelling.

Has something happened to Joan? "What's wrong?" Jory asked.

"Joan has gone missing," Dustin gasped out his reply with his eyes glinting.

"Has she headed somewhere else without informing us?" Jory asked.

Is that possible? It's perfectly fine for her to keep us in the dark, but it's odd for Larry to be unaware of his agenda!

"Larry can't get his hands on her whereabouts either," Dustin added.

Nancy jolted up from her seat and yelled, "See! I knew something was wrong! Hurry up and dispatch our men to locate her!"

As a result, everyone went berserk and started searching high and low for the missing Joan.

"Hey, Larry! Do you remember the time of your last conversation with Joan?" Dustin asked.

That might serve as a clue for them to get their hands on Joan's whereabouts.

Larry shared everything with Dustin. "I asked her to bring my document to my office because I needed it for something urgent. In anticipation of her arrival, I was on pins and needles and made a few calls. She told me she was caught in heavily congested traffic..."