## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1847

Chapter 1847 I Need Your Help

"It has been such a long time! Where could she be?" Jory looked at Dustin in the eyes with a serious expression.

Nancy broke the silence, asking in a quivering voice, "Jory, could something bad happen to Joan?"

He asserted, "Joan has always been a kindhearted woman. I'm sure she's fine."

All of a sudden, Dustin yelled, "Larry, you're such a jerk! What the heck is wrong with you? How could you take things out on her when it was your fault for leaving the document behind?"

When everyone heard the conversation, they figured out the timeline of the entire incident.

With that being said, they knew it would take more than such a trivial thing to get Joan to run away from home. She had always been an understanding woman. On top of that, Larry was the man she loved wholeheartedly. As he had always been an ambitious man, she would understand he was merely overwhelmed by emotions.

Jory reminded the frustrated man, "Dustin, it's not time for us to blame one another. We need to get our hands on Joan's whereabouts as soon as possible."

Meanwhile, Nancy was taken aback because it was the first time Dustin lost his cool in front of her. She was surprised to find out the man she had always considered a gentleman could morph into such an intimidating figure.

Dustin screamed, "Stop standing around and get going already!"

When they were about to leave, a police officer approached them and asked, "Hello, are you guys acquainted with Ms. Watts?"

The bunch simultaneously answered, "Yes!"

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The police officer carried on in a hushed voice, "She was involved in a major accident when she was in a cab. Up until now, we still couldn't locate her."

Suddenly, Larry's mind went completely blank as fear took him by surprise.

No! It can't be! How could Joan be involved in an accident when she was merely on her way to deliver the document? He took a few steps back and supported himself against the wall to prevent himself from collapsing.

"Sir, are you sure you have the right person? It couldn't be Joan. She's still—" Dustin couldn't finish his sentence because his voice started quivering unwittingly.

"I'm here to verify if she's the victim because the passenger goes by the name of Joan. I need your help because I can't be certain if we're talking about the same person."

"Here's the photo of the victim."

When the police officer handed over a photo to Dustin, Larry looked elsewhere because he dared not look at the photo.

The moment Dustin took over the photo, he was petrified because they had been talking about the same woman all along.

"Where is she? Have you guys found her? Please bring us to her at once!" Dustin begged. Judging by his response, the rest of the party knew the one involved in the accident was none other than the Joan they knew.

Suddenly, Larry sprinted out while yelling, "J-Joan! Joan!"

"Jory, please go after Larry and stop him from trying anything silly!" Nancy begged Jory to do her a favor because she was afraid Larry couldn't handle the truth.

Jory went after Larry and yelled, "Larry, we'll head over to the scene together."

Immediately, Larry brought himself to a halt and looked at the police officer, hoping it wouldn't be as bad as he thought.

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The police officer replied, "Alright, I'll bring you over, but please refrain from damaging the scene."

The police officer was aware the party might have a hard time embracing the truth. Thus, he offered to drive them to the scene.

After the police officer pulled over in front of a severely ruined guardrail, he announced, "We have reached the scene of the accident."

When they saw the puddle of blood that was nearby, the police officer explained, "That belongs to the driver. As for Joan, she's nowhere to be seen, but there's a huge probability she has ended up in the river. According to the gathered data, no one has ever made it out unscathed."

Staring at the strong current of the bottomless pit, Nancy was overwhelmed by a retching urge.

Not even a veteran swimmer could swim his way back to the shore under such circumstances, let alone Joan who couldn't swim.