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# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1887

Chapter 1887 Entering The Warehouse

Without a hint of hesitation, Joan replied, "Yes."

She wasn't doing this just for Nancy. It was for Larry, too.

Despite knowing that it was dangerous, she couldn't bring herself to leave Larry behind and return to safety.

"Alright." Seeing how she was determined, Larry took her hand in his and handed something to her.

"Here. This is a taser. Use it if someone attacks you. Remember, do not show any mercy to them." His voice was cold as he shoved the taser into Joan's hand.

Since they had come this far, Joan knew she couldn't afford to show any mercy.

Later on, they went from house to house asking the residents about Nancy while showing them her photo, but to no avail. Having searched high and low, their last ray of hope now resided in a small warehouse. The people there told them the warehouse had long since been abandoned. Thus, when Larry saw the dim lights in the warehouse, he decided to go in.

She must be in the warehouse!

He tightened his grip on Joan's hand, and she knew that they had come to the right place.

Suddenly, Joan whispered, "Ah, Larry. Wait a minute."

He looked at her in confusion.

"Let me make a call for safety purposes." With that, she dialed a number and placed her phone beside her ear.

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She got straight to the point, "Hello, Caspian? There's a warehouse here. If you guys are done with the search, come straight to us. There's a high chance Nancy's here."

However, what she didn't know was that when the men had received their mission, they agreed to return to their original position and wait for the others to gather after finishing up their search. This was to prevent attracting unwanted attention, as their group was rather big.

"Joan!" Larry quickly gave Joan a nudge and motioned at her not to call Caspian here.

Seeing that, Joan hung up immediately. Although Caspian's EQ was quite low, Joan believed he would bring some men over to help them in no time.

Other than Larry, only two other men were with them. The others were arranged to follow Jory, Caspian, and Dustin. So, Joan was rather concerned that they wouldn't be enough to take down the people who kidnapped Nancy.

They started approaching the small warehouse. Right when they were about to charge into the warehouse, Larry turned around suddenly to look at Joan.

"Joan, wait for us here and don't come in. If we're in danger, call for backup." He looked at her and was firm with his instructions.

Joan's voice trembled as she replied, "No! Larry, I'm going with you!"

I finally regained my memories and returned to his side. I can't just watch as he goes into the lion's den alone.

Larry grasped her hand and planted a kiss on her forehead. "Joan, calm down. You're a woman, and I'll have to protect you if you go in. With that, I can't go all out on them. So just wait for me here, okay?"

Joan thought his words made sense, so she agreed. He's right, I can't drag him down.

"Okay. I'll wait for you. But you must promise me that you'll come out safely." She gazed at Larry with a worried expression.

God knows how many people are there in the warehouse!

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“Don’t worry.” With that, Larry went into the warehouse with the two men behind him.

Thud! The door to the warehouse was kicked open, flinging it to the side.

As expected, there were a few lecherous-looking men in the warehouse surrounding a pudgy man who was in the midst of molesting Nancy.

“Who the hell are you?” One of the men stood up and walked toward Larry.

“I’m Larry Norton,” Larry replied.

In an instant, the men shuddered and stepped backward. Everyone knew that Larry was basically omnipotent in this city.

“Boss, he’s Larry Norton! We can’t afford to offend him. Let’s just go.” A middle-aged man leaned in and whispered to their leader.

The leader of the thugs gritted his teeth and looked at Nancy who was tied up at the side. Walking toward the window, he started weighing the pros and cons.

Soon after, he lowered his voice and instructed, “See how many men they have and report back to me.”

The man hurriedly ran out of the warehouse and came back soon after. He then whispered the information to his boss’ ears.

Only three?

The boss scoffed inwardly.

“Well, well. The almighty Mr. Norton only brought two men with him.” The boss curled his lips in amusement.

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