

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1889

Chapter 1889 Caspian To The Rescue

Seeing this, anyone could have guessed what the man was trying to do. Nancy hurriedly got up, but the man pinned her down to the ground.

“Weren’t you being all regal and mighty earlier? I’ll show you the meaning of being weak.” With that, the man reached out and started unbuttoning Nancy’s shirt.

“Let go of me, you a**hole!” Nancy shook her head and yelled.

Pieces by pieces, the long-haired man took off her clothes until all that was left was her camisole and safety pants. Finally, with her hope extinguished, she stopped struggling.

Right when Nancy closed her eyes in despair, awaiting the humiliation that was about to befall her, the warehouse’s door was kicked open.

“Stop right there, you scumbags!” Caspian stood at the entrance with a group of men behind him.

At that moment, silence ensued in the warehouse as everyone stopped what they were doing.

Larry was lying on the ground lifelessly while Nancy leaned against the wall with her clothes disheveled. Having seen all this, anger swirled within Caspian who was standing at the door.

With a wave of his hand, the men behind him charged into the warehouse. He roared, “Finish them off!”

“Larry!” Joan ran to Larry and hugged him gently.

Larry coughed weakly as he blinked to focus on the woman before him.

“Joan...” He reached out and touched her face gently.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

In an instant, Joan's face was smeared with Larry's blood.

"Larry, hang in there! Please, live for me, okay?" Looking at Larry covered in wounds, she broke down in tears.

"You silly woman. I'm fine..." Suddenly, Larry closed his eyes and passed out.

"Larry? Larry!" Joan hugged him and cried out in agony.

In the meantime, Caspian went to Nancy's side and took off his coat before draping it over her body. "Nancy, wake up! It's me, Caspian."

Nancy opened her eyes slowly and saw Caspian. She called out to him weakly, "Caspian... I want to go home."

At that moment, Caspian's heart ached for her and he immediately carried her out of the warehouse.

In one of the ward at the hospital.

Nancy and Larry were still unconscious as they lay on the beds with IV drips stuck in their veins. Tears were streaming down Joan's cheeks as she sat beside them while Jory had a look of guilt on his face.

Larry always had the image of an indifferent man, coupled that with being the president of a company, he had never suffered such humiliation before. Seeing how he was beaten up, Joan's heart tightened.

"Stop crying, Joan. It's okay. He'll be fine." Dustin patted Joan's shoulders gently.

"Then why isn't he waking up?" She gripped Larry's hand and stared at him, afraid that she would miss out on any of the man's movements.

Suddenly, Nancy yelled out in her dreams. "Don't! Please don't touch me! I beg of you..."

"Nancy, wake up! Nancy!" Jory nudged her.

Suddenly, Nancy jolted up on her bed with a thump.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

After scanning her surroundings, she leaned against Jory's chest and burst into tears.

She cried out when she was reminded of the traumatic experience. "Jory, I had a nightmare. Someone kidnapped me!"

Perhaps Nancy was too loud when she awoke because Larry regained his consciousness soon after her.

"Larry, how are you? Are you feeling okay?" Joan leaned toward him and looked at him anxiously the moment he opened his eyes.

Larry looked at her and smiled before taking her hand in his. "Don't worry. I'm okay."

Joan let out a sigh of relief.

"Caspian." Larry coughed as he called out to Caspian. The latter hurriedly dashed to his front.

"Larry, don't worry. I've handed the thugs over to the cops, so everything is settled," Caspian reported.

Larry turned to look at Joan, and she nodded in acknowledgment, proving Caspian's words to be true.

If Jory and Dustin didn't come to the scene on time, Caspian could've dirtied his hands with the blood of the thugs. After all, no one would have been able to keep their cool when they saw the person they cared about being hurt.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>