## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1949

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"All I want is to become your wife, Lars. I know Joan is the woman you love, but I won't hold that against you. I'll respect your decision no matter what it is," Gabriella said, still looking at Larry pitifully.

Caspian's glare immediately brightened.

"Let's go, Larry." Caspian nudged Larry again.

Gabriella's gaze clouded over momentarily with panic.

He's not going to actually leave just like that, is he? What kind of man would do that? That's not the Larry I know! Gabriella dug her nails into the flesh of her palm.

"Gabriella, if I truly did anything to you, then I will take full responsibility. However, if I never did anything, then I hope you're ready for the consequences of lying to me." Larry approached Gabriella, his glare as sharp as daggers.

Is that so? It's not like he would ever know what actually happened. He was blackout drunk. Gabriella raised her chin and met his gaze with a haughty stare.

Joan, oh, Joan. You'll know what it feels like to be left behind soon.

"You better think it through. Don't think for a second that you can fool me like that. When you have your answer, let me know. Let's go," Larry said with a glance at Caspian.

Gabriella was left alone in the room. Her gaze became frosty.

My answer won't change, not even if you give me a century to think about it. Don't you dare think of ever getting rid of me, Larry!

Gabriella walked toward the window and looked down at the parking lot.

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Larry happened to enter his car right then.

"Ms. Ward?" a man's voice suddenly called out.

She turned back and smiled at him. He shut the door and approached Gabriella before pulling her toward him by her waist and kissing her.

"Let's have a baby," Gabriella whispered into the man's ear.

The man's body immediately heated up in lust and he picked Gabriella up bridal-style before walking to the bathroom.

Back in the car, Caspian turned to look at Larry in the backseat. "How should we deal with her?" he asked.

Larry's gaze was dark as he looked out of the window. With a troubled expression, he thought to himself, As expected, what you're worried about will really happen to you.

If anything actually happened between him and Gabriella, it would end up hurting three people.

But why can't I remember going up to the room with Gabriella? Larry held his head with both hands, his expression twisted with stress.

"The security footage only showed you and Gabriella going into the room together," Caspian said in a low voice.

That meant that no one could prove what happened in the room last night because there were no security cameras in the room.

"You're both finally back. What happened? Is everything okay?" Ms. Young asked the men in front of her worriedly.

"What's wrong, Dad? Why do you look so mad?" Lucius rushed into Larry's embrace, looking at him with an innocent expression.

"Sorry, Lucius. I'm a little tired." After that, Larry walked straight into his room.

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Delilah looked at Larry's retreating figure slightly worriedly.

She had never seen Larry so down in the dumps before. He was always the one who suffered the most whenever something happened to Joan.

"Uncle Caspian, is my dad not feeling well?" Lucius tugged on Caspian's shirt.

Caspian knelt down and stroked Lucius' head gently.

"Don't worry, Lucius. He'll be fine very soon," Caspian assured him.

After explaining everything to Delilah, all she could do was sigh.

If only Joan had told Larry everything from the very start, maybe none of this would have happened. Her eyes dulled with that thought in mind.

"Joan, when are you going to come back?" Delilah asked worriedly.

"I still need some time away. Things are getting kind of busy here," Joan answered.