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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1950

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"How's Larry? Is he doing alright?" Joan continued asking.

Delilah hesitated before deciding against telling Joan about what just happened.

After some more small talk, they hung up. Larry was tossing and turning in his bed, unable to fall asleep. He felt like something was wrong, but he wasn't sure what it was.

He turned on his phone and called Joan, but it went straight to voicemail.

When it came to relationships, betrayal was something that truly couldn't be forgotten. Usually, it was already too late to fix things at that point.

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Dustin glanced at his phone. Some stranger had texted him.

He opened the message only to see a video clip and some pictures attached.

"What a scoop!" Dustin smacked his own thigh in excitement.

Damn, Larry, I didn't know you were such a guy!

Dustin smirked devilishly.

So much for your 'forever' and 'one and only'. You're still just a cheater!

Dustin looked at Joan, who wasn't far off.

"Joan!" he suddenly called out.

She turned back and looked at Dustin curiously.

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"Let's go to the hospital." Dustin grabbed Joan's arm and started pulling her away.

She immediately shook his grip off and looked at him awkwardly.

"I'll go grab my jacket." She ran toward her room.

Joan, you will be mine one day.

Dustin's eyes glinted coldly and he dialed someone's number.

"Hey, Jory, I need a favor."

"No can do. I'm busy taking care of my wife," Jory turned him down heartlessly.

Nancy had collapsed and almost gotten a miscarriage because he had taken Joan away at that time. Jory hadn't even brought that up with Dustin yet.

"I really need your help. I need you to keep an eye on Larry for me, and let me know the minute he does anything suspicious," Dustin said coldly.

What's he up to? First Joan, and now Larry. Will he ever stop?

"I already told you, I'm busy. There's a bunch of company stuff that I'm still waiting for you to deal with. Get someone else to track him. I'm done with whatever this mess is about." After that, Jory hung up.

Dustin smirked at his phone.

He knew Jory would definitely help him out.

"Hey. I need you to track someone down for me." At that very moment, Jory was placing his own call.

"How is it, Dustin?" Joan looked at Dustin anxiously, waiting for his reply.

He glanced at Joan and back at the report when his gaze darkened.

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“Joan, I think you need to stay here to get proper treatment for a while. There are some issues with your report, but they’re small fry. Still, we still need to go for another checkup later on to confirm your overall condition.”

Truthfully, there was nothing wrong with her brain. All she had to do was rest more often. Dustin was the one who was purposely dragging the time.

He wanted to see what Larry could get up to while Joan wasn’t there.

With that in mind, Dustin clenched his fists tightly.

Joan’s expression changed to one of slight sorrow. She wasn’t sure if she should feel good or bad about the news.

“Dustin, tell me honestly. Is it serious?” Her voice trembled slightly with fear.

How much gentler and more loveable can she get? Dustin’s eyes glinted with pity for Joan.

“Don’t worry. I’ll be here with you no matter what. As long as we try to get everything back on track, you’ll be fine.” Dustin approached Joan and wrapped her in a tight hug.

She didn’t push him away. Perhaps Joan really did need a warm hug right now.

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