## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1988

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Perhaps, she just doesn't fancy me.

Turning his head away, the man looked out the window with his eyes filled with anguish. Once upon a time, he too had wanted to be with Gabriella because of her wealth and status. But as time went on, he had subconsciously fallen in love with her. Until then, he still couldn't believe how things had turned out. With that thought in mind, he sneered at himself.

Ring! Ring!

When Joan saw who it was calling, she quickly answered.

"Please help me tidy up my office as I will be coming back tomorrow," Dustin remarked softly.

"You should rest for a few days as there's nothing major going on at the supermarket," Joan replied.

"I'm fine. Don't forget, I'm a doctor myself," Dustin quickly reminded.

After relaxing for a few days, he was beginning to feel bored. He would prefer to do some work at the supermarket and perhaps chat with the employees.

"Alright, I understand." Joan ended the call.

Ever since the incident with Gabriella, she had changed into a different person. Her actions were now a lot more efficient and decisive. After all, she wanted to busy herself with work so that she could forget that pain that she was going through.

"Hey, did you notice that Joan seemed to have changed recently?"

"Mmm-hmm, she seems a lot quieter and is smiling lesser. Nowadays, all she does is work."

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"Can it be that Larry bullied her again?"

The group of women stared at Joan and discussed with concern.

"Mmm, I can see that all of you have been working tirelessly recently. Hence, I will treat everyone to dinner tonight. Please bear with it for another then minutes and we will be able to get off work," Joan proclaimed suddenly.

At that moment, the supermarket went into a frenzy.

"Wow, Joan, what are we going to have tonight?"

"I want to have pizza!"

"I want grilled fish!"

"Joan, what's going on? You don't seem to be in a good mood recently," one of them asked all of a sudden.

At that moment, the other ladies turned to stare at her. Realizing her mistake, she quickly held her palms to cover her mouth.

"Come, have some more food, or it will go to waste."

"That's right, let's eat..."

Only then did the atmosphere ease significantly.

"Let me explain," Joan suddenly remarked.

Instantly, everyone became quiet as they turned their attention to her with concerned looks on their faces.

"I am planning to get a divorce," Joan remarked nonchalantly.

The silence that ensued was terrifying as no one knew what to say in response. A few of them sighed sympathetically, while others clashed their fists in anger.

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"Joan, did Larry do something to you? Tell us if he did, we will help you."

"That's right, we will teach him a lesson. Don't be afraid. Anyway, you're so pretty. You definitely wouldn't lack suitors at all!"

Bam! Suddenly, the door to the private room opened and a dashing man entered.

"Oh? What's going on? Why am I not invited to the dinner treat? Are you discriminating against me?"

A familiar voice rang out behind their ears, causing an uproar within the private room.

Although Dustin had just joined the supermarket, his character and looks had charmed everyone there.

"Mr. Silverman is here. Quick, take a seat. We've just begun."

"Mr. Silverman, please sit here."

"Hey, why are you trying to steal him? You're already married."

At that moment, the private room's atmosphere livened up. After glancing at Joan, Dustin gradually took the seat beside her.

"Oh! It seems Joan is really popular." Her colleagues began to gossip.

"Come, Mr. Silverman, we want to make a toast to you for being the knight in shining armor who saved Joan."

That night, everyone had a blast. They chatted happily about their kids at school, debated the latest TV dramas, and argued who the most handsome actor was.

Joan beamed in satisfaction, knowing that everyone had enjoyed their time. She liked the feeling she had then. At work, everyone would put their best foot forward. After work, they would then gather happily and chat over a meal, just like a family.