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"By the way, Ms. Young. What did I do last night?" Larry looked at her in anticipation.

What sort of question is that? Delilah looked at him quizzically. For a drunk man who could barely walk, what else can you do?

"You didn't do anything other than yelling Joan's name," Delilah plainly replied.

Suddenly, Larry's gaze darkened.

"What else? Didn't I do anything else? Such as standing up, returning to my room, or even going to the toilet?"

What a joke. You barely had any strength. How can you even go back to your own room?

"No, you didn't do anything at all. All you did was sprawl on the table, sleeping. You didn't even have any energy left."

So that's how it was! At that moment, Larry's eyes lit up.

In that case, nothing happened between Gabriella and me that night. However, I still need evidence to prove it. A cold glint flashed in Larry's eyes.

When he realized he could finally explain himself to Joan, a triumphant smile emerged on his face.

"Hey, Ms. Young, where's Joan? Has she gone to work?"

"She didn't come home last night. She said she was busy with something."

Didn't return for the night? Suddenly, sadness filled his eyes.

Is she together with Dustin? Has she really fallen for him? Larry clenched his fists as his eyes burned with rage.

"Alright, you should go home now and rest. After pulling an all-nighter, you deserve some good rest." Dustin gently patted Joan on the shoulder.

"Alright, you be careful too. Bye!" Joan waved.

Before she came in, Larry heard their conversation outside.

Just as expected, they were together last night.

"I'm back," Joan exclaimed the moment she entered the house.

"Where did you go?" Larry asked coldly.

Looking at the face she hadn't seen in a while, all Joan felt was sadness. Not wanting to engage him, she quickly entered her room.

"Work," she declared loudly before slamming the door shut.

Do you take me for a fool? To believe that you've been working at the supermarket for the whole night together with him? Suddenly, Larry was filled with rage.

Bam! He forcefully kicked the door open causing Joan to open her eyes in fright.

"Joan, what did you do last night? Who were you with? Was it Dustin again?" Larry demanded angrily.

Is he mad? He doesn't have the right to question me at all!

"Larry, I'm really tired now. Whatever it is, let's talk later." Joan covered herself with her blanket.

Suddenly, Larry jumped onto her.

"What are you trying to do?" She glared at him, shocked by his reaction.

"Do you not love me anymore? Have you fallen in love with Dustin?" Larry grabbed her arms in rage.

What a joke! If I were interested in Dustin, I would have fallen for him a long time ago. Isn't it strange for him to feel jealous?

"[..."

Suddenly, Larry gave Joan's sexy lips a kiss. He did it so forcefully and unforgivingly. Joan struggled to push him away but her efforts were futile.

How long has it been since I last kissed her?

Despite the familiar scent, he felt she was different this time.

Slap!

A slap landed on Larry's face.

It was followed by Joan's furious glare.

"Larry, scram!" With a forceful push, she shoved him aside.

What is he trying to do? How dare he kiss me after sleeping with Gabriella?

This is despicable and terribly unbecoming of him!

"Joan, I..." Suddenly, Larry was stumped.

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Before he could finish, Joan had left for the garden.

"Mom, what's wrong?" Lucius yelled aloud.

"Oh, isn't it time for school?" Joan knelt and tousled his hair.

"It's the weekend today. Have you forgotten?" Lucius gave Joan a quizzical look as if he sensed something was wrong.

"Oh, I forgot as I've been very busy recently. Come, let's go to the garden to see Grandma."

"What about Dad?"

Suddenly, Joan's gaze darkened. Soon, he will no longer be your dad.

"He still has a lot of work in the office. Let's go on without him." Just as she spoke, Joan led Lucius away.

Left alone in the house, Larry began to regret his actions.

Was I being too impulsive just now?

He knew that Joan resented such advances. However, he still committed the mistake nonetheless.

"Grandma!" Lucius yelled loudly in the garden.

"Hey, why are you here?" Delilah sounded delighted.

"Oh, has Larry drank the soup to cure his hangover?" Delilah asked Joan.

He was drinking? Joan furrowed her eyebrows slightly.

"Last night, he downed a lot of liquor. I wanted to call you but he stopped me. In the end, he fell asleep at the table."

At that moment, Joan's felt a wrenching pain in his heart.

Foolish man. Does he think he can drink his problems away and not let me know? Joan's eyes were suddenly filled with sadness.

"Mom, look, the flower is withering..."

"Larry, are you alright?" Caspian asked in concern.

The only thing that filled his mind right then was Joan's face.

"Go on out first. I need to be alone for a while." Larry felt a throbbing pain in his head as he massaged his temple.

The scar and his state of drunkenness were enough to prove that nothing happened between Gabriella and him. However, the security footage is lost. Larry's gaze darkened.

"Joan, if you feel troubled, why don't you go travel to ease your mind." Delilah gave Joan a concerned look.

"Really? Grandma, can we go overseas?" Lucius blinked as he looked at both women curiously.

Ever since he was born, he had never left the village, let alone the country. When she saw how enthusiastic and anxious Lucius looked, Joan smiled faintly.

"Tell me, do you want to travel overseas?" She knelt down and looked at him intently.

"Mmm-hmm." Lucius nodded with conviction.

"Alright, once I have settled my work at the supermarket, I'll take you overseas, alright?" Joan tousled his hair.

"Hurray! I'm going to travel!" At that moment, Lucius jumped in joy.

Actually, there was no need for her to deal with work as Dustin was around. All she needed to do was to take leave from him before she left.

"Oh? You're going overseas?" Dustin leaned by her ear and asked softly.

Does this mean she wants to forget everything?

"That's right. I want to take Lucius to travel," Joan replied with an awkward expression.

She didn't want to see Larry for the time being as she wanted to avoid being dragged into his problem with Gabriella. All she wanted right then was for him to sign the divorce agreement.

"I want to go too," Dustin suddenly suggested.

Joan was stunned.

What are you going for? It's not like you have any emotional problems to run away from. Furthermore, the supermarket is very busy recently. How can it function without you? Joan gave him an inquisitive look.

"What is it? Do you not want me there? Fine, forget it. I was even thinking of helping you guys carry your luggage." Dustin made a pitiful and helpless face.

"Mr. Dustin, are you really coming together with us?" Suddenly, Lucius ran out and asked loudly.

It's not a bad idea for him to help carry our luggage, although he isn't as handsome as Dad. Thereafter, a mischievous smile emerged on Lucius' face.