Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2119 - 2120

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2119

"No, he left. It was late when he left, but he did," Joan retorted immediately.

Delilah shook her head, appalled at Joan's cluelessness about his whereabouts. "You're mistaken. He spent the night in his car parked right outside our house."

Joan dashed out of the house upon hearing that, and true enough, Caiden was there in his car.

"Caiden!" she shouted as she rapped at the window, trying to wake him. It took a while, but Caiden finally stirred from his sleep.

"Hey, Joan. Why are you up so early?" the man muttered as he rubbed the sleep from his eyes.

Joan looked incredulously at the man in front of her. "Why are you sleeping here, Caiden?"

"Oh, about that... " Caiden replied sheepishly. "My car stalled last night."

Unbeknownst to Joan, he had planned for such an occurrence to happen. He had even checked his car before going to the hospital.

Larry walked out in a huff after having heard the commotion. "What's the matter?" he asked coldly.

"Good morning, Mr. Norton. My car engine stalled last night, so I'd need to ask you for a ride."

Knowing how scheming Caiden was, Larry suspected it was all just an elaborate set up on the other man's part. And from the looks of it, Caiden must have put in a lot of effort to pull it off so well.

"Alright, get in then. I'm about to leave," Larry stated while trying to hide the displeasure on his face.

Joan, who had been quietly observing the two men, felt there was something off about Larry, even though she couldn't describe what it was.

"Larry! You haven't taken your breakfast!" Delilah shouted from inside the house.

"I'm not eating. I have to go to work. There are some pressing matters to attend to."

Joan stayed rooted in her spot as she watched Larry drive off with Caiden in tow and soon found herself getting lost in her thoughts.

Larry sped down the road, and Caiden wondered if the man was doing it on purpose or if he was really in a hurry to get to work. Regardless of his intention, Caiden was annoyed at him.

"What's the matter? Are you angry, Mr. Norton?" he piped up, a steely glint in his eyes.

Larry was impressed that Caiden could pick up on the tell-tale signs that he was in a bad mood. What he couldn't understand was how someone as smart as Caiden could be so devious and untrustworthy.

Larry had had a burning question for the other man for a while now, so he decided not to beat around the bush anymore. "Caiden, what on earth are you trying to do?"

Caiden turned and fixed him with a stare. "I like Joan," he stated matter-of-factly.

It was just three simple words, yet they made Larry's blood boil.

He braked the car and glowered at Caiden. "Let's get this clear. Joan is married. She's my wife and Lucius's mother."

Upon hearing that, Caiden let out a conceited sneer.

Of course, he knew Joan was married, but that wasn't going to stop him. He believed that as long as he loved her and was willing to do anything for her, she would one day choose to be with him.

"Listen carefully, Larry. I don't care if she's married or not. I want to fight for her!"

Larry was both annoyed and amused by Caiden's declaration. What a joke! Has he gone mad, or has he not woken up from his dream to face reality? Why would he openly challenge me instead of keeping his desire to himself?

"She won't accept you, and neither will she leave me," Larry replied resolutely.

It was true that Joan wouldn't accept Caiden for the time being. But who was to say what might happen in the future? Nobody could guarantee that things would always maintain the status quo, especially when the future held so many uncertainties and unknowns.

"Larry, I'm only telling you this out of courtesy. What you choose to do after this is up to you. Anyways, I've reached my destination. Thanks for the ride."

As soon as Caiden got out of the car, Larry sped off, not wanting to see him for another second. What a total narcissist!

Back at Norton Corporation, everyone was busy with work. They were either pounding away at their keyboards or going through the many documents strewn all over the tables. They looked frantic and worried, and it made it seem as if the company was fighting a crisis. And unfortunately for Larry, that was indeed the case.

"Larry! You're finally here," Caspian shouted as he ran over.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2120

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2120

"How are things looking now?" Larry asked as he hurriedly made his way into his office.

"Things aren't looking good... It's as if they've all conspired against us. We're now only left with a handful of small companies," Caspian said gloomily.

Never in his life had Larry ever expected the manufacturers to end their many years of working relationship with Norton Corporation. To make matters worse, it all happened so suddenly that he didn't even see it coming.

A company's survival relied heavily on the support of its manufacturers. With Norton Corporation facing such a big crisis, it was no wonder the employees were all panic-stricken and miserable. Even though everyone seemed to be hard at work, many of them had already begun to look for other job options.

"Have you found out why they have all stopped working with us?"

Caspian lowered his head in silence, embarrassed that he hadn't even been able to find anything about the matter after investigating it.

"Whatever it is, spit it out now. Don't stand there wasting time," Larry chided while flipping through the many documents on his desk.

"Larry, the manufacturing leaders have all disappeared all of a sudden. We've been looking for them since the day they stopped working with us, but... " Caspian replied apologetically.

Larry looked up immediately, his expression grim and solemn.

He wondered what games the manufacturing company was trying to play. Was it not enough for them to end their working relationship that they even had to go missing? The more he thought about it, the more he suspected there was more to it than met the eye. These manufacturers wouldn't have the guts to quit working with Norton Corporation. There was definitely a mastermind behind this matter. Someone was pulling the strings in the dark.

"What about the biggest manufacturer? You can't find anyone to speak to?"

"They've all left, unfortunately. I heard that their boss's daughter will be coming back from abroad soon, though," Caspian continued.

Larry knew an opportunity when he saw one. And this was one he definitely had to grab.

"Okay, I got it. I want you to track his daughter's every move. Once you have any new information, let me know immediately." With that, Larry gestured for Caspian to leave the room.

The immense amount of stress had finally taken its toll on Larry as he felt a splitting headache coming on. He had just settled matters overseas, but now there were even more

problems to tackle. He was so exhausted from it all that he no longer cared about the conversation he had previously had with Caiden.

Caiden was, at that time, seated on his sofa and scrolling through his tablet. Every so often, his lips would curl into a smile.

"Oh my, what is this? Why are you smiling to yourself there?" Jaden asked. "And why didn't you come home last night? Were you with Joan? But wait... Isn't she already married?"

Caiden ignored his friend as he continued to play on his tablet.

Even though he had previously gone overboard with his words, they had been friends for so long, and Caiden's parents had even entrusted their son to Jaden. There was no way Jaden would leave him that easily.

He threw a pillow at Caiden to get his attention. "Hey! I asked you a question. What are you thinking about?"

"I helped her with a small favor, and she got me to stay for dinner. Unfortunately, my car stalled when I was about to leave," Caiden explained nonchalantly.

Tsk! That was all? Jaden shot him a dirty look.

He had expected juicier and more exciting news, yet it turned out to be as boring as watching paint dry.

"Have you eaten anything? If not, what would you like?"

Before Caiden could answer, Noelle's voice rang out from out of the blue and interrupted their conversation. "Caiden! Open the door!"

Because of his company's crisis, Larry had been cooped up in his office recently. There was so much he had to handle that he couldn't even find time to head home. Even though Joan and Delilah had called him several times, he rejected their calls again and again.

Larry had a lot of pride in himself and didn't want to burden anyone else with his problems. More importantly, he didn't want his family to see him in such a pathetic state.

Caspian knew Larry was tired and frustrated and could also imagine how worried his family must be for him. "You should head home, Larry. Joan was so worried about you not being home for a week that she called me yesterday."

"It's okay. Let me finish up things here first," Larry replied without even looking up at him.