Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2129 - 2130

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Does he have to be so serious? Jessica's initial good mood was immediately ruined, and she pouted unhappily.

Sure enough, Larry threw himself back to work soon after. Jessica sat on the sofa and stared straight at the man not far away from her, feeling dissatisfied.

"Hey, you haven't eaten yet, have you? Let's go for breakfast together then," she tried again.

"No, thank you. I'm not hungry," he flatly refused.

Jessica suddenly noticed the paper bag on the table.

"What's this?" She brought the paper bag over. Larry glanced at it and came to a sudden realization.

Joan came here last night? He peered into the paper bag to see all of his favorite food.

Snatching up his phone, he immediately dialed her number but hung up after merely two seconds.

It's too early. She's probably not awake yet, right? Forget it. I'll call her a little later. Larry dropped his phone back on the desk.

"Can I try some?" Jessica asked in a small voice.

"Sure," Larry replied succinctly, then brought some over to her before returning to his desk and continue flipping through some documents.

"Mm, it's quite delicious. Who made these for you?" she prodded.

In truth, she already had her suspicions. She could practically taste the love in the food. Who else could have cooked this besides his wife?

"My wife." Larry's response came immediately, a smile playing on his lips.

So what if he's married? That puny fact is not going to stop me! Jessica's eyes gleamed with determination.

"Ms. Zimmer, if you're free tonight, I'm not against having a meal together," Larry suggested out of the blue.

Since he couldn't escape this, he thought he might as well take the initiative and settle his business matters first.

Jessica smiled imperceptibly while seated on the sofa. It's about time.

"Sure, no problem. In that case, I'll take my leave first. Call me once you're done with work." With that, she left his office.

Finally, she's gone! Larry breathed a sigh of relief. He could clearly tell that this woman's motives towards him weren't pure.

"Larry, what was she doing here?" Caspian grumbled as soon as he pushed open the door.

Larry wore a bored expression as he flatly replied, "She has too much free time on her hands."

Is that really it? She came to Norton Corporation so early in the morning just because she had some free time on her hands?

"Larry, you seriously need to be on your guard. Gabriella may be gone, but here comes another one. I just have a bad feeling about Jessica," Caspian warned.

At the mention of Gabriella, Larry wondered as to how she had been able to register a company abroad. He found it hard to believe that a woman who had been kicked out of the family could achieve such success in a foreign country.

Dismissing those thoughts, he announced casually, "I'll be going out for dinner tonight."

With that Jessica woman? Larry's statement made Caspian's hackles rise, and a frown formed between the latter's brows.

"Yes, it's with Jessica, so focus all your energy on looking into that foreign manufacturer. This way, we won't have to communicate with that woman unless completely necessary," Larry explained before Caspian could speak.

Caspian understood his intention. Hence, he didn't dare to let down his guard either.

Larry hadn't eaten a proper meal for the entire day, so he finished every last bit of the food Joan had brought over the previous night.

The sky gradually darkened. If it weren't for Caspian's timely reminder, Larry would still be buried in his work.

"Larry, please be careful tonight," Caspian said in a solemn tone, glancing at the man beside him with a gaze that matched.

Larry released a chuckle. Why does he make it sound so serious? Jessica did seem like an open-minded person, but she was quite the opposite on the inside. Although she had portrayed herself as a charming woman during their first meeting, Larry couldn't brush off the feeling that she was hiding something behind that facade.

As for why she would do that, only Jessica herself could answer that question.

"Don't worry. Everything will be fine." Larry straightened his clothes before getting down from the car.

The lights were dim in the restaurant, with the smell of roses permeating the air. Besides the mellow music playing in the background, it was otherwise quiet. Larry strode in at a languid pace, causing the waitress to squeal inwardly as she drank in the sight of him. Upon spotting him, Jessica stood up to wave at him.

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Larry nodded brusquely at her. "You're early."

"I just arrived as well," she claimed, then added, "I ordered spaghetti for you. I hope that's fine with you? You can order something else if you want."

She had already found out everything there was to know about him.

Larry liked to eat spaghetti but rarely ate steak. Jessica already knew all of his preferences well before coming to this restaurant.

Larry raised his head to look at her, his eyes gleaming with an unreadable expression. "That's very thoughtful of you."

How could I not be? You're the man I've set my sights on, after all.

"Ms. Zimmer, I think you should know why I called you out and what I'm here to talk about, so I won't beat around the bush. Your father and I used to work together, and for a very long time, if I might add. But for some reason, he recently terminated our contract and has since vanished into thin air. I'd like to know why..." Larry started.

He had a steely look on his face, and his tone was stern, but to Jessica, he still looked as charming as ever. She stared blankly at him and gradually fell into a daze.

A heartbeat later, Larry waved his hand in front of her face. "Ms. Zimmer? Are you listening to me?"

"Huh? Oh, sorry. I spaced out for a while. You were saying something about my father terminating the contract with Norton Corporation? Well, I don't know much about company matters. My father was always the one who handled everything. Besides, I've been studying abroad all these years. I'm sure you know this too, Mr. Norton." Jessica blinked innocently.

Of course, he knew all of this, but what he needed to know right then was her father's whereabouts.

"Do you know where your father is now? I need to speak with him. Even if we can't continue working together, he should at least give me an explanation, don't you agree?" Larry stated, reining in his temper as much as he could.

When he phrased it like that, there was no way to refute it, but Jessica genuinely didn't know why her father had suddenly terminated their contract.

After all, Norton Corporation was a large company in this city. Moreover, it possessed great potential and was currently showing promising results. Hence, she, too, was surprised that her father would pull out of their collaboration out of the blue.

"Mr. Norton, to be honest, I don't know where he is either. I called him before returning to the country, but he told me not to come back. As for the reason, he didn't say. You saw it the other day yourself. Other than me, there was no one else at home. Even the housemaids weren't around," Jessica remarked rather pitifully.

How's that possible? She's his own daughter. Larry eyed the woman in front of him skeptically as doubt filled him.

Jessica wore a serious expression as she said, "I understand why you might find it hard to believe me, but I'm telling you the truth. My dad never really talked about these things with my mom and I..."

Larry still found it hard to believe everything the woman had said.

He could understand if she didn't know the reason he stopped working with Norton Corporation. She was still a student after all, and not to mention, a girl. However, he didn't believe for a second that she didn't know where her own father was.

What father would abandon his own daughter like that? It's simply absurd.

"Ms. Zimmer, think about it carefully. Do you really not know where your father is? If that's the case, I'll have to think of some other ways," Larry scowled coldly.

He had more than a few ways to effectively find a person who didn't want to be found, but they had worked together for so many years after all. Hence, if possible, he didn't want to use those methods which seemed dangerous but were, in fact, very common in this line of business.

Jessica visibly trembled in her seat. What's he planning? A kidnapping?

"Mr. Norton, I'm telling you the truth. I really don't know." A trace of panic peeked out of Jessica's eyes.

Afraid that Larry would hurt her father, worry began to gnaw at her chest. She wasn't all that concerned about herself because she believed that Larry wasn't a man who would resort to bullying a woman.

Indeed, she was spot-on about this.