# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2351 - 2360

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2351

Realization dawned on Larry.

Ah, that's right. Women already have it rough. If I can't give her the security, how can she be happy? Guilt suddenly overwhelmed him as he placidly replied, "Understood."

"Also, I really think you should explain things to her. Otherwise, the situation will just get worse," the girl reminded.

Wow, a relationship advisor. Larry was impressed.

In the meantime, Joan still had her eyes closed as she massaged her temple to calm herself down.

"Joan, look what I bought you!" The girl stormed into the ward.

Joan immediately flipped her body to look at the girl, who had made her smile.

"Here, that is yours, and this is mine."

Joan hesitated at the sight of the sliced cake.

Should I eat it? Won't it make me fat? Will Larry be disgusted with my weight gain?

Of course, the girl noticed her hesitation and knew what was bugging her.

"Just dig in. This is not the time to worry about your weight. Weren't you craving for a slice of cake last night?"

That was true, but Joan didn't expect the girl to buy her one, though, and she certainly did not think she would still care about Larry's opinion regarding her body.

I must be losing my mind. She shook her head vigorously to clear her thoughts. CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

Unbeknownst to her, Larry had bought the cake.

Meanwhile, in the supermarket, Dustin, who was a bit worn out, flipped through a document listlessly in his office. He had been searching for Joan, to no avail. That got him anxious.

"Mr. Silverman, let's go!" an employee called out.

Go where? Dustin turned to the woman in confusion.

"Have you forgotten about our gathering today?"

Dustin once told the employees they would have a gathering on the second Sunday of every month to reward them for their hard work and boost morale.

"Go ahead. I'm not joining you. The meal is still on me, though."

"What? No! I'm already here for you. If you don't join us, the gathering won't mean much!"

"Then just cancel it!" shouted the man, clearly annoyed.

"What's going on with you, Mr. Silverman? You seem moody."

"I'm not sure, but I think it has something to do with Joan."

"Oh, yeah. She hasn't come to work for some time now."

Puzzled, the nearby employees gossiped among themselves before deciding to leave on a sour note.

All of them guessed Dustin would cancel every gathering in the upcoming months.

On the other hand, Larry had cared for Joan in the hospital for a while. The man had no intention of leaving, which flustered Joan. She didn't want to come between him and Jessica.

"What are you worried about?" asked Larry as he hugged her tightly.

"My safety."

What an odd answer. Who the hell would threaten her? Larry waited for her to elaborate.

"Larry, we're no longer married. Instead of wasting your time by my side, you should get back to Jessica and move on with your new life."

Oh. So that's bothering her. The man tightened his arms around her.

"Jessica is not my woman. You are." With that, he leaned down and gave Joan a brief kiss.

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2352

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2352

Has he gone mad? Joan struggled to free herself from him, but he refused to let go. Even so, she kept going.

"Let me go, Larry! Now!"

"No!"

"Larry, you unfaithful b\*stard! How could you do this to me when you already have a girlfriend?" she shouted furiously.

His mood immediately dampened.

Did she just swear at me? Getting bolder now, are we?

"Let me go!" Joan used every ounce of her strength to push the man away.

"Mmph..."

Larry captured her lips with his own, and gradually inserted his tongue into her mouth as the kiss got rougher by the second. Soon, the woman subconsciously reciprocated.

When the kiss ended, she was gasping for air. Larry cradled her face affectionately with a mixture of reluctance and sadness.

"Joan, can't we get back together?" He planted a kiss on her neck.

His deep voice weakened the woman, but she quickly regained her composure and shook her head.

"No, we can't."

"Why not? Obviously, we still love each other. Don't deny it, Joan, because the kiss earlier is proof." Larry whispered as he stroked her hair with his right hand.

But... what about Jessica? Joan closed her eyes and took a deep breath to suppress her feelings.

I will never allow myself to be someone's mistress!

"Leave, Larry, and don't come to me anymore." She turned her face away, refusing to look at the man any longer.

He tried to figure out why she was avoiding him that badly. Why can't she just face her true feelings? He clenched his fists tightly, feeling forlorn.

"I've already told you that nothing's happening between Jessica and me. We're merely business partners; we treat each other as nothing more than siblings. The person I truly love is you," he explained.

Maybe she would have believed him before the divorce. Unfortunately, everything was a tad too late now.

"Why won't you believe me, Joan? Since you're so suspicious of Jessica and me, let me ask you this. What about you and Dustin? What's going on between you two? He has been waiting for you before and after our marriage."

His question caught Joan off guard, but she composed herself in no time by letting out a sneer.

So he has his doubts too. What a joke! I have already cleared the air at that time. Who would've thought that he's still suspicious of me?

"You've always been suspecting me, is that right?"

"No. I was doubtful when you went into a hotel room with him," he replied remorsefully.

Even though he was sure Joan would never do something out of line, his imagination would still run wild at times.

"Leave! Get the hell out of here!" Her face twisted in anger.

Larry shuddered.

"You better leave now, Larry. There's no saying what I will do if you don't." Her warning sent shivers down his spine.

With that, he left the ward.

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2353

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How did things get like this? I came to explain about Jessica and me, yet she drove me out.

"Uh..."

Suddenly, he felt sick.

Sh\*t, it must be the gastritis. Larry clutched his stomach in pain as he leaned against the wall to relieve the pain.

"Larry, are you okay? Are you feeling sick anywhere?" The girl stumbled upon him.

She turned around to find get help, but he stopped her. "Wait! Don't tell Joan about this." he said.

Seriously? The girl shook her head before leaving the scene.

"Mr. Norton, your digestive system isn't that good. Are you taking any medication?" the doctor asked as he looked at Larry worriedly.

It was a chronic ailment that was unknown to Joan. Moreover, the drinking and chain-smoking during their fallout worsened his condition.

"I did. I just forgot to bring the pills with me on this trip," he answered with embarrassment. It pained the girl to see him in agony.

"I'll write you a prescription. Take them on time, or else you'll trigger other illnesses." The doctor left to arrange for his medication.

"How could you fall ill, Larry? How am I gonna entrust Joan to you when you can't even take care of yourself?" teased the girl.

This brat... Larry looked at her, a small smile plastered across his face.

"Fine. Go on. Keep mocking me." He eyed her with dissatisfaction.

"I was joking. Anyway, I hope you get well soon because I won't be taking care of your wife for you."

After a while, in Joan's ward. "What? Larry fainted?"

"Yes. Why do you sound so shocked? I thought you don't care about him?" the girl retorted.

When did I say that? Larry was the first man Joan had fallen in love with, and he probably would be the only man she would ever love. How could she not care about him?

"How is he now? Is he okay?"

"I heard he's had it for quite some time now. His digestive system isn't that good. I believe it has something to do with his mood. He also hasn't been eating much lately."

Could it be my fault? Have I upset him too much? Joan felt a bit guilty. I have to see him!

"Let's go see him," she announced, already trying to get out of bed.

"Wait, no. He has specifically instructed me not to tell you. Won't I be deemed as a traitor if you see him now? Let's do that after a few days." The girl patted Joan's shoulder.

Truthfully, there was no need to wait for days because Larry definitely would worry if he didn't see her.

"What are you two talking about? You seem thrilled," His voice suddenly rang as he entered the ward, pretending to be healthy.

"Oh, you're here. I'll take my leave." The girl turned to leave, fearing Joan would expose her. Before that happens, I better scram first!

She strode past Larry with a cheeky smile and shut the door.

"Um, where were you?" Joan feigned ignorance.

"I went to have lunch 'cause I was hungry." He stroked his stomach.

Knowing what he was hiding from her, Joan's heart ached as she observed him.

"I see. Are you full now?"

"Yeah. What about you? Are you hungry? Do you want me to buy food for you?"

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2354

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2354

"I'm not hungry. You should rest." Joan didn't want to tire Larry when he was already sick.

"Let me know if you need anything. I won't be going anywhere."

The pain suddenly attacked him again. Larry immediately turned around to head to the sofa on the side.

"What's wrong? Are you okay?" questioned Joan in panic. Her eyes filled with concern.

"Yeah. Maybe I ate too much. I feel bloated."

This idiot. Why is he hiding that from me?! Doesn't he know how worried I am?

"Larry, I think it's best if you went home."

Maybe his mood and appetite will improve if I'm not around him.

"You really want me to leave that badly, huh?" he remarked coolly.

I'm doing this for your own good!

"That's right. I don't want to see your face. I hate you. Leave and never show yourself before me ever again."

Joan did it to lessen Larry's suffering..

It never occurred to her that he would suffer even more without her by his side.

"Are you really that disgusted that I'm right here with you?"

"No sh\*t!" she spat.

Very well. Larry slowly got up to leave with his hand still clutching his stomach.

Given his fragile state, Joan could tell his pain was worsening with his every move. She berated herself for her cruelty.

I'm sorry, Larry. Your health is more important than our relationship. Please forgive me for doing this.

She clamped her eyes shut. Damn, this hurts so much.

As expected, Larry left the next day.

Now that they were alone, the girl threw Joan curious glances while peeling an apple. She seemed hesitant to strike a conversation.

"What is it?"

"Um, why did Larry suddenly leave? He didn't say goodbye."

The girl guessed Joan had chased him out, but she had to be sure.

"He has a matter to attend to."

I don't think it's that simple. The girl pursed her lips and shook her head with a sigh.

Emotions were unfathomable. No one could escape the effects of its chemical reaction.

"You know, I'm really envy the two of you," uttered the girl.

Joan snorted and evaded eye contact.

What's there to be envious of? How we got divorced? His womanizing ways? Or how I'm lying on a hospital bed with a fracture?

"But hey, I have a feeling you and Larry will remarry in the future," stated the girl playfully.

How did she know we were married? I don't recall telling her anything regarding this.

Naturally, Larry fed her that piece of information so she could help him reconcile with Joan. He hoped the girl could persuade Joan to rethink their relationship with her intelligence and logical reasoning.

"What are you talking about? You're too young for this nonsense." Although her prediction was annoying, it gave Joan unexpected ray of hope.

Do we still stand a chance, though? She shook her head and sighed as a wave of sadness swept through her.

"Joan, you both are clearly a match made in heaven. Why can't you just talk things out sensibly? I really don't understand how adults' minds work."

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2355

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2355

"You shouldn't think about this too much. Our relationship is complicated."

Hmm... fine. I'll zip my mouth. The girl pouted as disappointment filled her eyes.

In the meantime, Larry had been in an awful mood ever since leaving the hospital. However, he resumed his search for the missing shareholder instead of going home.

His phone rang. It was the girl from the hospital. "Hello? Where are you, Larry?"

"I have something to do. Why?" He was still furious with Joan.

"Larry, can you stop being mad at Joan? I can tell that she still loves you. She just doesn't want to admit it."

Thank you for this, girl. He sighed.

All he wanted was to reconcile with Joan.

The search for the missing shareholder proved impossible without a lead. Still, Larry refused to give up.

After a while, his phone rang again. "Larry, when will you be back?" Caspian asked anxiously.

Thay hadn't seen each other in a while. It was only natural for his buddy to be worried. Caspian considered dropping everything for Larry. Unfortunately, he was bound by responsibilities regarding the development of Norton Corporation.

"It's still uncertain. Did something happen in the company?" Larry hurriedly questioned.

"No, no. I'm just concerned about you, is all."

They had been buddies for many years. It was the first solo trip for Larry.

"Relax. Everything's fine here. I'm all right."

They ended the call after a brief conversation. In the end, Larry did not tell Caspian his exact location.

Jessica was also eager to see Larry. "Let's go find him. I'll book the tickets. Did he tell you where he is? "

She, too, was worried about him.

"No. Judging from his voice, everything seems fine," replied Caspian. "Hey, why are you so worried about him? Are you still in love with him?" He sounded jealous.

Huh. Why is he still thinking about this? Jessica scrutinized Caspian as a coy smile tugged on the corner of her lips.

Should I play along?

"Yeah. I mean, Larry is such a charming man. I totally can't resist how I feel about him." She fiddled with her fingers.

Caspian's expression darkened instantly. This woman is so fickle. She said she would treat Larry like a brother, but now she suddenly has a change of mind?

"Whatever." He turned to leave the office.

"Where are you going?" Jessica immediately ran past him to block his way.

"To meet my girlfriend!"

She froze. Are my ears playing tricks on me? He has a girlfriend? When? Is she pretty?

"I'm going too!" she stated.

"For what?" The man stared at her disdainfully.

"To find myself a boyfriend, of course." Is she out of her mind? Does she think it'd be that easy? Caspian stared at her, baffled and livid.

"What's up with you? Quit glaring at me. I'm not allowed to have a partner, but you are? What even..."

"No. I'm not going anymore, so you don't have to go too." said Caspian, trying to persuade the woman.

What the hell. Who is he to decide?

"Nah. You stay. I can go alone," she replied and was about to leave.

"Wha- Hey! Get back here!" He pulled her into his arms.

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2356

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2356

Silence fell and time stood still instantly. Jessica could hear Caspian's racing heartbeat through his jacket.

"Fine, I won't. You can let me go now," she said meekly.

"Oh, sorry about that." He released her immediately.

Without another word, they left.

At an alleyway, Larry stopped random passersby for the slightest clue about the shareholder.

An old lady approached him slowly. "Young man, don't waste your time here. I suggest you go to the police."

Larry knew it was pointless. That picture was the only lead.

"Thanks, but I'll keep asking." Then he turned to leave.

"Hey, wait!" She stopped him. "Based on your description, the man you're looking for is an elderly. You see, older people prefer a quiet environment, but there are too many new districts in this city. If you insist, try your luck in the old neighborhoods."

"Okay. Thanks, Granny." She was right. He certainly overlooked an important lead.

Back in Norton Corporation, Dustin seemed busy in his office. He tapped away at the keyboard as he fixed his gaze on the monitor and ignored the ringing phone. After he typed the last words, he finally answered the call.

"What?" he asked nonchalantly.

He hadn't smiled in ages.

"What's with that response? You sound moody," Jory said.

Dustin had been in low spirits ever since Joan left.

"What do you need from me?" he asked.

"I'm calling to tell you that Nancy has given birth to a daughter. There'll be a party to welcome the baby. Join us," she effused.

"Seriously?" He sounded surprised.

"What has gotten into you? It is nothing to be surprised about."

Dustin massaged his temples and tried to compose himself.

He learned how cruel the world could be. Most of his friends were married and blessed with children, but he was still single.

"Fine. I got it. Call me again nearer to the date," he muttered.

"Okay. I'm telling you in advance because I know you have a busy schedule as President of Norton Corporation."

After some chit-chat, they hang up.

Joan, where exactly are you? When can I make you my woman? Dustin squinted out the window forlornly.

"You gave birth? Really? Is it a boy or girl?" Caspian gushed.

"Hey, slow down. It's a girl," Nancy replied with a big smile and a kiss on her daughter's forehead.

She was glad to have a daughter to bond with.

"Now, tell me. What do you want for a gift?" Caspian could barely contain his excitement.

"Gosh. We are buddies. You don't have to stand on ceremony," she pointed out.

"Save it. Isn't that why you're calling me? Skip the pretense and spit it out."

"Fine. Since you're feeling generous, get my daughter a thick gold chain." Nancy laughed.

Shortly after she ended the call with Caspian, her phone rang again. "Hi, Dustin. What's up? Joan disappeared and you've been searching for her?" Nancy widened her eyes in disbelief.

"I don't know where she is. She left without a word." Dustin was crestfallen.

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2357

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2357

Joan did not know Nancy had given birth to a daughter. Caspian called Larry to deliver the news, but the latter had no intention of returning home for the party.

"Larry, are you sure you're not coming for the baby shower?"

It was pointless to ask since Larry would never change his mind.

"Positive. I haven't found the shareholder and I'm a little tied up here."

Before he hung up, Caspian said, "Larry, where are you? I'll go over and meet you."

Larry immediately refused. He had to stay low. The fewer people involved, the fewer complications.

On the other hand, Joan was still recuperating in the hospital. She thought Larry had given up on her completely, but she didn't know he would call Abigail almost every night to ask about her condition.

"Larry, why don't you come and visit instead of asking me every day? I have my personal life too, you know."

Larry was incredulous by her revelation.

"Hey, what's your name? You never told me." He realized he had forgotten to ask.

"My name is Abigail," she replied.

A smile of satisfaction crept across his face when he heard such a meaningful name.

He finally understood why Joan adored that girl so much. Abigail's personality and mindset were somewhat similar to hers.

"Abigail, thank you for staying by her side all this while. I'm a little busy at the moment, but I promise I'll treat you to a meal someday. You can eat whatever you want." He needed her help.

It never occurred to Larry that he would ask a teenage girl for a favor, but he acknowledged the cruel reality. He needed to prioritize his search for the shareholder, so he had to leave Joan under Abigail's care, especially when she refused to see him.

"All right, then. Don't worry, I'll take a good care of her," she agreed readily.

He was relieved to have a reliable helper.

After a brief conversation, they hang up.

In the ward, Joan looked out the window in a daze. There was sadness in her eyes.

"Joan, what are you thinking about?" Abigail whispered as she entered the room. She tried to be as gentle as possible, just like Larry instructed.

He said that she needed to be extra careful so Joan would rest well.

"Oh, nothing. Are you hungry? Shall we grab a bite outside?"

Abigail let out a chuckle. She knew Joan was actually thinking about Larry again.

"If you miss Larry, why don't you call him?" she reminded her.

*Call him? No way! I would never forget the day he left me without a word.* Joanclutched the blanket to hide her anxiety.

Abigail was trying hard not to laugh. She knew Joan was lying in her face.

"Why can't you admit your true feelings? I'm sure it's killing you," she teased.

"Go and get something to eat already. Don't be a busybody!"

"Geez, it's nothing embarrassing. You're not a kid anymore." Abigail gave her a sly look.

"Hey, can you buy me some dumplings?"

Joan blushed and changed the topic immediately. The girl could read her like a book! Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2358

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2358

Abigail would make a great psychiatrist.

"Joan, I'll go grab something to eat now. Call me if you need me, and if you miss Larry, call him. It's so simple. Don't suppress your feelings."

"You little brat..." Before she could finish her sentence, the girl was out of the ward.

Joan grabbed her phone stared at the familiar phone number.

Should I call Larry? I wonder how he's doing. Where is he now? Did he go home? She was worried about him.

Suddenly, her phone rang, but it was Delilah.

She cleared her throat and answered the call.

"Hello, Ms. Young."

"Joan, when are you coming home? You've been gone for so long. Lucius misses you."

It had been a while since she left the country. Lucius missed her almost every day, and Delilah dreamed of her every night. Thus, Delilah often called her by reason of anxiety.

"Sorry, Ms. Young. There are some more places I want to go. I need more time." Joan said carefully.

"Joan, tell me honestly. Are you in trouble?" Delilah asked sternly.

She hated it when Joan tried to hide something from her, even if it was a white lie.

"Ms. Young, I'm totally fine here. Don't worry. I just want to stay for a couple more days."

Joan couldn't tell her the truth. Excessive worrying would affect Delilah's health.

Before they ended their call, the older woman reminded, "Listen. Promise to tell me the truth no matter what happens to you, or you're done for."

Later, Abigail came in and said, "Joan, here. I bought your favorite dumplings."

Joan was touched by her thoughtfulness.

Soon, she received another text. It was an invitation to Nancy's baby shower.

Joan sighed heavily as she stared at the sky. She felt time went by really fast. With her current condition, it was impossible to attend the baby shower.

No, I can't go back now. She placed her phone on the bed, closed her eyes, and ignored the message.

Naturally, Nancy would be disappointed if Larry and Joan missed the party.

"What's the matter? What are they busy with?" The new mother pouted unhappily.

They are busy with their work, obviously. Besides, Joan couldn't come since she's still recuperating. Caspian considered telling Nancy the truth.

It's better if she doesn't know.

"Not everyone has your good fortune. You practically have nothing to do aside from babysitting," he scoffed.

She lowered her head to look at her daughter in silence. A slow smile worked its way across her face. She reluctantly agreed with him.

"My daughter, you are the best, aren't you?" She landed a kiss on her forehead.

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2359

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2359

Caspian watched the mother-daughter duo with envy.

If they hadn't divorced in the first place, they might have a child now. However, he realized it was impossible to turn back the hands of time.

He shook his head to clear his mind.

"By the way, how are things with you and Jessica?" Nancy asked curiously.

What a nosy woman! Caspian refused to respond.

"Come on, tell me. There's nothing wrong with it. While it's normal for a man to woo a woman, it's absolutely okay to be rejected. You know what, Caspian? Don't give up. I'm confident you'll win her heart!"

Caspian stared at his ex-wife.

He lacked self-confidence, and he certainly knew nothing about a woman's emotions, especially when she was angry. Sometimes, things that seemed odd to him were perfectly normal to the others.

"Men and women are just different," he grumbled.

A gentle smile touched the corners of Nancy's lips as she stared at him. He's having issues with his relationship.

Caspian might not be the most romantic man, but he made a good husband.

"Come on, tell me. How's it going?" she repeated the question.

"Well, you know... Sometimes I just don't get it. She rejected me, but why is she still being so considerate and caring around me?" He cut to the chase.

He's still the man who spoke his mind. Nancy put her daughter down in the crib slowly. Then she approached him.

"Are you dumb? She definitely has feelings for you! Otherwise, why would she bother to talk to you?"

That was what he thought. Nevertheless, Jessica shattered his self-confidence when she rejected him.

"You see, patience is key to winning a woman's heart, especially an insecure one like Jessica. You need to be ready to meet her needs."

Actually, Jessica had no preferences with her ideal partner. She came from a wealthy family, studied abroad and even owned a bookstore with a stable income.

All she wanted was a man who would love her wholeheartedly and stayed by her side to protect and care for her. If Caspian could do that, she would eventually open her heart to him.

"What do you suggest I should do?" he asked.

"Nothing special. Show her you truly care for her. That's it!" she answered.

He was unconvinced.

"Nancy, I'm being serious," he said sternly. He didn't realize that it was indeed an honest answer.

Back at the ward, Abigail said softly, "Joan, I heard your friend has given birth."

"Yeah, but I can't go back for the baby shower."

"So, when are you going to have a baby with Larry?"

The question surprised Joan very much. She didn't expect that a teenager to tease her like that.

Abigail approached her carefully to avoid aggravating her anger.

"Tell me. How did you two met?" It was a clever diversion.

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2360

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2360

Joan ignored her. She preferred not to answer questions about Larry.

Abigail couldn't pry anything out of her, so she picked up a magazine and read.

Her phone rang. She checked caller display, then looked at Joan and dashed out to answer the call.

What's wrong with that brat? She's been talking on the phone frequently these days. Joan furrowed her eyebrows.

Perhaps it's a call from her parents?

Meanwhile, in the corner of the hallway, Abigail whispered, "Hello, Larry? What's the matter?"

"Nothing, just checking on you."

She didn't buy that. She knew the purpose of his call.

"Don't try to bluff me, okay? Joan is fine. Stop worrying."

"Okay. I know I can trust you. I'll treat you to a meal someday," he said gently as though he was avoiding a child's tantrum.

"Is it true that you guys won't be attending Nancy's baby shower?"

He was surprised that she heard the news. "Yes. There are quite a lot of things to deal with."

"Joan said she won't be going either ... "

As days went by, Joan remained under medical care while Larry continued his search for the shareholder.

Norton Corporation's economic development hit the bottleneck as per Dustin's plan. Since the situation was still under control, Caspian decided not to report it to Larry. Instead, he started a covert investigation to uncover the truth.

"Young man, are you looking for someone?" asked an old man out of the blue.

Larry was so exhausted that he took a while to react. That past few days, he went to several streets to find the clues. Many offered their help, but he always came back empty-handed.

"Yes, sir. Come, let's find a place to sit." He helped the old man to a wooden bench while engrossed in his thoughts.

"Can I see the picture? My wife said someone is looking for my brother."

Larry's eyes instantly lit up. He immediately took out the photo and handed it to the man as he observed the latter.

"Do you recognize the man in that photo?" He cut to the chase and waited expectantly for an answer.

"Oh, he was handsome when he was younger, but now he's just an old man," the elderly sighed.

Jackpot! Larry jumped from the seat with joy.

"Sir, do you really know him? Can you take me to him?" Larry asked hastily.

Other than the picture, this might be his only lead to end the long and tiring search for a man who had disappeared for years.

"First, tell me. Why are you looking for him?"

Larry hesitated. He was uncertain if he had the right to tell an outsider about Norton Corporation.

"What's wrong? It's not convenient to answer?"

"Sir, it concerns my company. I need to find him and verify some information."

The old man let out a nonchalant smile. He stroked his beard and a flicker of amusement crossed his face. He knew Larry meant Norton Corporation because that was his first investment. Besides, only a few people in the organization knew him since he wasn't involved with its daily operation.

"Young man, what is your name?"

"My name is Larry. Sir, can you please let me meet him?" Larry asked awkwardly.