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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2027

Could I be mistaken?

"Larry, if you wish to prove your innocence, you may. I'll give you some time, but remember, once you're out of time and you can't explain yourself, I will see you at the Civil Affairs Bureau," she said viciously.

If there is a need to find any evidence, this amount of time would be sufficient. She turned around slowly and entered her room.

"Joan." With a forceful tug, she fell into his arms.

Larry sniffed at her hair greedily.

"Let go of me," Joan demanded in a low voice for fear of waking Lucius who was sound asleep.

"We haven't had a good chat in a long time," Larry said as he tightened his grip around her waist.

That was true; they haven't been together peacefully for a long time. Sadness washed over her eyes. Why couldn't I try to spend my days with him in peace? Things did not go as planned with the number of obstacles in their way.

If it were not due to love, anybody would find it impossible to be tolerant like that. But Larry had someone else. That someone was Gabriella. Joan was unable to bear it any longer.

"Joan, I love you. I do not want to divorce you," Larry said mournfully.

In an instant, her eyes were wet. Divorce was something that happened as a last resort.

Slam! Suddenly, the door was flung open.

"Oops, sorry for bothering you," Delilah said apologetically and proceeded into her own room.

Larry hurriedly let go of his grasp on Joan and rearranged his emotions.

"Ms. Young, have you eaten?" Joan yelled loudly.

"No, I haven't, but I'm not hungry. You two carry on," Delilah called back.

Joan flushed crimson.

I did not do anything indecent, why should I be feeling embarrassed?

Larry's phone rang and he hastened to answer the call after a glance at the screen.

"Larry, I've found something. The man actually did appear at the bar before..." Caspian said urgently.

So it was him! Larry clenched his fist as a smirk of satisfaction appeared across his lips.

The things that Gabriella did would leave a trail!

Larry's eyes flashed with coldness.

"I'll head over at once. Do not let him out of your sight. We must find evidence of what he did at the bar that night and who he'd met. It's of critical importance..." Larry instructed Caspian.

After a brief conversation, Larry hung up.

"What is it?" Joan asked in a low voice when she saw him frown.

"Joan, what's it going to be? You won't leave me for the rest of your life?" Larry kissed her forehead gently.

What is he talking about? No matter what, a proper investigation had to be done. But with Larry's reaction, it seemed as though the child in Gabriella really did not belong to Larry. But how can he explain what happened at the bar that night? Joan stared curiously at the man before her.

"I'm going out for a bit and I might be late. Don't wait up for me," Larry said as he picked up his coat and departed abruptly.

"Tell me, what is going on between you and Gabriella?" Larry said fiercely as he cornered the man. His eyes flashed like the glint of steel.

He really did not believe that this man had nothing to do with her.

The man glanced at Larry and looked quickly away in fright.

Why should I tell him? he thought. Gabriella loves him, of course, she wouldn't want me to betray her.

Forget it. I won't say a thing.

"Mr. Norton, what are you talking about?" the man answered cautiously. "I am just a friend of Gabriella's."

Lies. He knows what he did. Looks like I have another difficult fellow on my hands.

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"You'd better tell me the truth," Larry warned him coldly. "Or else I will crumble your family's standing within this city."

The man was frightened by his threat.

It didn't matter what happened to me, but please, not my family.

"Mr. Norton, Ms. Ward, and I really are just ordinary friends," the man answered with a look of false helplessness. "No matter how much you threaten me, there's nothing more I can tell you."

D*mn it! Larry thought. He's not going to tell the truth, is he? Alright then. Larry fished his phone out of his pocket and dialed a number.

"Hello? Yes, I recall there being a shop on Jennen Street... yes, a clothing store... yes, that's the one. Look for someone to..."

The man broke down in fright. "Please, Mr. Norton, I'll talk! Don't harm the shop!" he begged with a scream.

Finally! Larry faced the man coldly.

Why do they always choose the stick despite being offered the carrot?

"I was friends with Gabriella in the past, but one day she became pregnant and had me go over to her house often to care for her. She said that the man who had knocked her up did not want to be responsible. She also said that I was her only friend..." the man stammered in explanation.

Larry clenched his fists tightly and glared at the man before him in resentment.

D*mn it, he's lying! That was not what Larry wanted to hear. He's bloody lying to my face!

"If you're not going to tell me the truth, I swear I will raze your family's shop to the ground. I'm warning you not to test me. Now, last chance. What is the nature of your relationship with Gabriella?" Larry bellowed.

At last, the man who was trying to buy time for himself broke down completely.

"I'm her besties!" he shouted in a panic.

What a joke. Gabriella has a male best friend? I don't believe that for a second. She was always careful with whatever she did, how could she let a man with no blood relations with her remain by her side?

"Caspian, destroy that store. There will be no more consideration." Larry hung up and walked out of the room.

"Mr. Norton, please! You can't... She and I have nothing..." the man howled in dismay.

But it was no use. Larry was already out of sight and earshot.

The man was left alone in the room with bloodshot eyes.

Oh Gabriella, my family's business is ruined because of you. What about you? He looked up to gaze at the ceiling, trying to will the tears back in from where they came.

Gabriella's phone rang. She glanced at the screen and hurriedly picked up.

"Larry came to me. I think he suspects you. Be careful," the man choked.

What's going on? Why did Larry look for him? What else has he discovered?

"What did he come to you for? What did he say to you? Or what did you say to him?" Gabriella demanded in a panic.

What else could he say?

She forbade him to say anything. Of course, he wouldn't disobey her.

"Don't worry, I said nothing. I just told him that we're besties and that I always care for you, nothing else. Besides, our family business is ruined." The bitterness in the man's voice was apparent over the phone.

What is the meaning of this? What does his family's business have to do with Larry looking for him?

"Tell me again what happened to your family's business? What did Larry do?" Gabriella demanded.

The man told her everything. He was down in the dumps.

That d*mn Larry! How could he stoop so low to commit despicable acts like blackmail?

Gabriella clenched her fists.

But what else could she do? Isn't this the man that she loves? No matter what Larry did, her anger at him would only last a brief moment before she forgave him.

"Alright, don't you worry. I wouldn't let you bear any of the losses. I will take responsibility for your family's shop. Why don't you clean yourself up and let me arrange for you to have a new shop? I won't mistreat you, but you mustn't overthink about unnecessary things." At that, Gabriella hung up.