Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2043 - 2044

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"Hey, Caspian, I notice that you've become more handsome." Nancy let out a hearty laugh.

"Have I? You don't regret breaking up with me, do you?" Caspian teased.

Joan gasped, but Nancy did not find it awkward as she replied, "Maybe I will if you get even more handsome."

The two of them looked at each other and laughed. Not knowing what was really up with them, Joan did not chime in.

After exchanging greetings, the two got Joan to join in their conversation, and they began to chat away. Nancy and Caspian had fun probably because they had not seen each other for a long time.

"Alright. Alright. You're killing me. Let me have a drink." Caspian then looked for alcohol but found only fruit juice on the table.

"Here. This is on the house as Nancy can't drink." Joan poured him a glass of fruit juice.

After a while, they quietened down and rested on the table, probably feeling tired.

Thinking about Larry, Joan abruptly looked up at Nancy inquisitively.

"Nancy, did you say that you know the store owner?"

If she really knows the man, everything can be handled easily. Listening to Joan's question, Caspian was baffled. In fact, he was curious about their get-together at the pizza joint today.

"Yeah. We're pretty close. I thought you knew. Gabriella, that b*tch, is so scheming," Nancy slowly replied.

Realization instantly hit Caspian.

"What do you mean by that?" he asked calmly.

"Gabriella told us that her baby was Larry's," Joan stated straightforwardly.

Nancy spat out the water onto Caspian's face.

"What? That's impossible! Larry won't do something like that. That's simply impossible. The store owner is very close to me, so it's impossible that he'll lie to me. Didn't Gabriella get pregnant because she wanted to get some money from her family to do some investment? If the Wards knew about her pregnancy, they would treat her well..." explained Nancy.

What's on earth going on? Why is there such a strange rumor? The Wards won't care about the baby Gabriella has considering that she's been kicked out from the Wards! Besides, the Wards can't possibly acknowledge her after she gets pregnant out of wedlock without even knowing whose child it is... Caspian let out a sigh as he found Nancy to be as naive as before.

"So everything that I was told is fake?" Nancy muttered to herself while tilting her head.

The top priority was to find the store owner whom Nancy mentioned, so as to prove Larry's innocence.

"Nancy, do you still have contact with the owner? Can you find him?" Joan grabbed Nancy's arms and asked anxiously.

Nancy was shocked at how concerned Joan looked.

Is what they just said true? Did Gabriella really frame Larry? Damn it. That b*tch is so annoying. He's already married, and yet she still keeps pestering him.

"Joan, don't worry. I've got his contact number. I'm gonna help you to clear Larry's name," Nancy declared resolutely.

As the three of them continued to chat and eat, they somehow grew tired and sleepy.

"I'm so sleepy." Nancy shook her head, trying to make herself feel more awake.

"I'm tired too," murmured Joan.

Caspian felt the same as well, so it dawned on him that they must have been drugged.

It could not be a coincidence that all the three of them felt tired at the same time.

Someone must be behind this.

Caspian hastily took out his phone to make a call, but he blacked out right after pressed on the keypad.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2044

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2044

In the end, the three of them passed out and slumped on the table.

Thud! The door to the private room was kicked open.

"Take her away!" A man pointed at Joan and commanded.

Meanwhile, Jory was busy with work.

"Mr. Synder!" Suddenly, his assistant rushed in hastily.

"What is it? Calm down and speak slowly," came Jory's soft reply.

He disliked others who barged into his office without even bothering to knock on the door. If this had happened in the past, he would've fired the person without hesitation. However, after Nancy got pregnant, he tried his best to hold back his temper lest she and her child got affected.

"Mrs. Synder went to have pizza and suddenly passed out," replied his assistant carefully.

Hearing his words, Jory flung the file he was holding down in shock and grabbed his phone before stalking out.

"Who allowed her to have pizza? Who was she with?" he demanded.

"She was with Ms. Watts," the assistant answered. Immediately, Jory came to a stop.

Oh, it was a gathering. But why did Nancy faint all of a sudden? He couldn't wrap his head around it.

Soon, a black car arrived at the entrance of the pizza joint.

"Mr. Synder, I had no idea it was Mrs. Synder. She fell asleep here." The owner of the place came to greet him warmly.

Ha! He's trying to disassociate himself from this incident. If we find out she's not asleep but unconscious, I shall make him pay! An icy glint flashed across Jory's eyes.

"Nancy, wake up!" he shook her arms.

Nancy didn't respond to his calls. To his utter fury, Caspian was slumped in a heap beside her.

He picked her up in frustration and brought her to the hospital.

"Doctor, is my wife alright?" Jory asked worriedly.

"She's fine. I don't understand why she took sleeping pills in the day? Did she have a hard time falling asleep at night?" The doctor stared at him curiously.

Oh, I see.

Jory whipped his phone out to call someone.

"Don't touch any of the dishes in the room. Get someone to run a test. Also, Joan is missing. Send some men to search for her. Remember to inform Larry too."

Nancy was still unconscious while lying in bed.

Nancy, why did you meet Caspian? Sorrow flitted across Jory's gaze.

Ring! Ring!

"What? Joan's missing? What about Caspian? Where is he?" Larry seemed anxious.

"Mr. Norton, your subordinate is still at the pizza joint, but your wife is missing," replied the manager cautiously.

Thud!

Larry's fist landed on the wall, causing the surrounding people to jump back in fear.

"Send him to the hospital," the man ordered, his finger pointing at Caspian.

Clearly, it was Gabriella who had planned something this despicable. He couldn't think of someone else who had a grudge against Joan.

Is she that impatient to get rid of Joan? His gaze flashed menacingly.

"Gabriella, where did you hide Joan?" Larry tamped down his irritation and demanded.

Ha! Finally, he's here to get her. Gabriella flashed a cunning smile and schooled her expression carefully.

"Lars, what are you talking about? I didn't meet Joan. The three days aren't up yet. There's no way I'd harm her," she replied in a low voice.

Actually, her men had been watching Delilah's house just in case. Those who knew Larry well would know he was a meticulous person. After what had happened, he refused to let Joan step out of their home, but still, the b*tch didn't listen to him and caused trouble. Hence, no one could be blamed for what happened.