Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2411 - 2413

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2411

"I'm sorry, but Joan still has a lot of things to do. Why don't you make it some other day? It's already nighttime now," Delilah gave them an awkward smile as she suggested at the side.

"No way. Our chairman has to see her today!" the man bellowed.

That's a little too much. They're foisting it upon me! Joan took a few steps back and shuddered in fear.

It's late at night. Going out on my own isn't really safe.

"Tomorrow. I'll see your chairman tomorrow," she answered in a low voice.

"Our chairman isn't free tomorrow!" Finally, their negotiation ended to no avail, and Joan was taken away by the two men.

"What are you trying to do? Let go of me!" she screamed and struggled.

"Joan..." Delilah was shouting from behind them.

The car was started and driven away from the garden. Delilah was stranded in the garden, alone.

"Hello, Larry, quick, Joan has been taken away. Hurry up and save her!" Delilah cried in desperation.

At that juncture, Larry lost his cool. "Where is she?" he asked in a somber manner.

How am I supposed to know where they are right now? I have no idea either! Delilah felt like she had been struck by lightning and was at a loss.

"Tell me the car registration number!" Larry asked directly.

He then hung up the call immediately and called Caspian.

"I need you to check a car registration number for me and track it down..." Very soon, all his men were brought into action.

"Do you know who I am? Larry will never let you off the hook!" In the car, Joan warned them.

"Yes, we do. You're Larry, Dustin, and Caiden's beloved woman!" the man answered.

At that moment, Joan was taken aback. Turns out they know all these so well!

Very soon, the car came to a stop at the entrance of a café. The few men yanked Joan off the car forcefully and pushed her into the café.

"Let go of me!" she cried out aloud deliberately, trying to attract others' attention.

Unfortunately, the entire café had been booked.

"Ms. Watts, what are you yelling about?" Out of the blue, the voice of a male stranger came from somewhere ahead of her.

She paced forward slowly, trying to take a closer look at the man in front of her, but she still couldn't figure out where she had met him before.

"You are?" Joan looked at the man standing across from her suspiciously. She was a little curious within herself.

"I'm Caiden's father, Keith Owens," the man answered.

So the 'chairman' they mentioned is actually Caiden's father, Keith!

He must be here to question me about the marriage proposal his son made to me in public.

"Hello, Mr. Owens, I didn't expect that we'll meet in such a way," Joan said that on purpose in a tone full of displeasure.

"Ms. Watts, I hope you understand that I'm left with only this option as I'm very occupied with my company's affairs, and I'm only available tonight," the man answered.

"Mr. Owens, how may I help you?" Joan asked in return.

"To be frank, I've seen the pictures and video clip of Caiden proposing to you. As you know, the Owens family is a prominent family..." He was very tactful with his words, and his tone was solemn.

Of course, Joan understood the meaning between his lines clearly. As a result, she was very composed within.

"Mr. Owens, Caiden, and I are just friends," Joan replied.

Very well, this woman is quite smart! The man took a sip of coffee, and a content curve crept up on the corner of his mouth.

"Also, Mr. Owens, I hope you can look after your son and make sure he never comes to bother me again," she continued. All of a sudden, the man was stunned.

"You can keep this check yourself. I don't need it." With that, Joan got up and left.

It turned out that Keith was using the check as an incentive to make her leave his son. Joan knew very well that he did that because he loved his son, but in the meantime, it was also an insult to her!

"Ms. Watts!" Behind her, the man asked aloud, "What's wrong? Do you think it's too little?"

How ironic and cruel is that! Joan sneered, and her mood took a turn for the worse.

"Mr. Owens, I think you've mistaken. I'm not the kind of person you presumed. You should consider donating that check of yours for some charity!" Joan turned around and answered softly.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2412

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2412

"Then tell me, what kind of a person you are?" the man pressed.

Birds of a feather flock together. I guess that rings true. Caiden and his family are really a bunch of weirdos!

"I don't think I need to answer that."

This woman is certainly not what meets the eye. The man sized Joan up with an irritated look.

"Then, please don't disturb my son ever again in the future. You're just an ordinary woman, and Caiden is definitely out of your league."

"Mr. Owens, I've never disturbed Caiden right from the beginning! I'm sorry, but I still have things to attend to, so I have to leave now."

This time, Joan left without turning back.

"Mr. Owens, how should we settle this matter?" Keith's assistant at the side asked anxiously.

None of them had expected Joan to be so bull-headed and intransigent. They all thought that the reason she didn't accept the money was that it was too little, but the truth was she didn't love Caiden at all.

"Let's go back first. We'll talk about that later."

"Joan!" Here comes another familiar yet detached voice! Why am I meeting all kinds of freaks today?

"Hello there, what is it?" she turned around and asked directly.

She was certain that it must be related to Caiden as well. "I need to talk to you," Yelena stepped forward and said.

"If you're going to talk about Caiden, I'm sorry. I don't think there's anything to talk about," Joan replied.

What a rash woman. Doesn't she have any idea who she has offended by now? Yelena's eyes gleamed with disdain.

"Caiden was admitted to the hospital. Don't you need to give me an explanation?" Yelena asked

"Well, I'm indeed partly the cause of Caiden illness. I'm truly sorry about that. But none of you actually wants me to look after him, do you?"

She's right. No matter what, it's always a nightmare that this woman exists in Caiden's life. It's best that she makes a clean break and stop being in contact with him from now on!

"Then, what do you plan to do? Can you tell me what you have in mind?" Yelena asked again.

"I don't have any plan. I'll keep a certain distance with Caiden or cut ties with him altogether. But I hope he too, can cooperate and don't pester me anymore. I'm really tired of this. I want a quiet life as well," answered Joan.

Looks like she is getting really upset.

Despite knowing Joan's stance, Yelena couldn't help but still feel a little worried. She wasn't unnerved by the possibility of Joan changing her mind and accepting Caiden. Instead, she was concerned with the likelihood that Caiden wouldn't stop going after this woman and failed to notice the other women around him.

"Joan!" Finally, it was the voice of someone Joan longed to hear.

Smiling slightly, she turned around at once and threw herself into Larry's embrace.

"What happened? Did she give you any trouble?" Larry stroke her hair slowly and asked.

"No, you've come just in time. Let's go home," Joan answered, fawning.

"Hold on," Larry walked straight over to Yelena as he said that.

"I don't care what's in Caiden's mind, but please help send him my message—Joan is my woman!" Larry declared assertively.

What a domineering man! For some reason, Yelena was shaken by Larry's demeanor.

"What did you say to her?" Joan asked.

"Nothing much. Let's go home and have dinner," he answered as he pinched her cheek softly.

Mmm, that's strange. He should be very mad about the whole incident! Why is he so composed instead? Joan studied Larry carefully and was baffled. The reason Joan couldn't understand why Larry wasn't angry was because Jessica had told her over the phone that Larry was aware of everything that had happened at the mall. Hence, she had expected Larry to be outraged with her, or even gave her the cold shoulder. But, everything seemed to be just fine.

"Larry," Joan was hesitant to speak her mind.

"What is it?" He turned around at her with an earnest look on his face.

"What happened with Caiden was just an unexpected twist of fate," she spoke very slowly.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2413

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2413

"Silly girl, I know that," replied Larry as he held her tightly in his arms.

He was indeed exasperated when he found out about it. Nevertheless, he had faith in her and was confident that her heart only belonged with him.

"Do you trust me?" she looked up and asked softly.

Of course, I do! Cupping her cheeks, Larry's face drew closer, and his lips brushed hers. All he could feel was how soft her thin and sexy lips were against his.

They shared a kiss so deep that all they could feel was each other's breath and sensation as though they had formed a union with one another. Both of them were so passionately engrossed in that moment that they failed to even notice when Delilah returned home.

Seeing as such, Delilah slowly retreated and left the house.

They've come such a long way! Delilah heaved a sigh.

"Larry, hold on, isn't Ms. Young coming home soon?" Joan asked breathlessly. There was a dash of faint scarlet on her face.

"Don't worry, she has left," unbuttoning her clothes, Larry answered.

All at once, the woman was manifestly nonplussed.

She couldn't help but blush at the thought that Delilah must have witnessed them making out in the living room.

"Enough, stop doing that," she struggled a little and mumbled.

"Tell me then, what do you want?" The man dug his head into her collarbone and asked in a hoarse voice.

"Larry, no." That was her response, but the man knew all too well that women's words could be against their hearts under such a circumstance.

"You like it, don't you?" Larry reached out into her clothes as he bent down, planting numerous soft kisses on her neck.

Eventually, Joan yielded and went along with Larry.

"Grandma, what are you doing? Why are we having dinner outside? What about Mom and Dad?" Lucius bombarded Delilah with questions with a plainly disgruntled look on his face.

Where do all these questions come from? Why does this kid have so many questions?

"Your mom and dad have some other thing to do, and I forgot the keys, so we can't go home at the moment," Delilah answered.

"But I have the keys," the little boy retorted.

"Lucius, I'm craving for pizzas. Why don't you accompany me to have some pizzas for dinner?" Delilah deliberately asked.

"Sure!" The little boy nodded his head decidedly and agreed with excitement.

No one can ever say no to good food.

"Enough, Lucius will be back any minute now. Let go of me," Joan mumbled in bed.

"They're eating outside," Larry responded.

"Come, let's continue," Larry turned in bed, pinning Joan underneath his body.

"Larry, we have a problem. The foreign manufacturer seems to have been involved in an incident," Caspian exclaimed as he rushed in.

"Slow down and start from the beginning," Larry responded.

"There's a news article that states that the products manufactured by the foreign company which we're cooperating failed to meet the quality specifications, so its operation has been suspended," Caspian explained.

Larry was in complete denial about it. He trusted the owner of the manufacturing company and it was also operating legally. Therefore, he was confident that the company wouldn't be involved in anything against the law.

"Have you investigated thoroughly?" He looked up and asked in a solemn tone.

"Well, if you don't believe me, you can read the news article yourself," Caspian pointed at the laptop and raised his voice.

Looking at how anxious he was behaving, Larry felt that it was very likely the case.

No way. This matter would hazard the reputation of Norton Corporation. I have to get to the bottom of it. There must be someone messing with us behind this!

"Alright, I understood," he replied.

"Larry, aren't we supposed to terminate our cooperation with them? If this goes on, it will surely hamper the development of our company," Caspian warned him.

Larry was certainly clear about the severity and jeopardy depicted by the event. Nonetheless, he was of the opinion that the matter was still far from getting out of hand. Not to mention that he was willing to stick together with the foreign manufacturer even in such calamity.

"Well, you don't need to worry about this. Instead, you should focus your attention on Joan and protect her well for the moment," Larry returned placidly.

His words left Caspian utterly baffled. I'm talking to you about the company's affairs and you're speaking about your personal matters with me! The sudden change in topic set Caspian in a sudden bewilderment.