Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2611 - 2620

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2611

What? Do you mean me or Larry? Jessica went closer to Joan and looked at her with a flicker of mischief in her eyes.

"Well, I'm all good. It's Larry that's a little busy right now."

Joan's eyes widened at the mention of Larry's name.

It had been days since the both of them had had a proper meal together.

We're both busy. Joan sighed as she typed away on her laptop.

"I heard this studio belongs to Caiden?" Jessica asked.

"Yeap."

Jessica still could not understand why Larry would agree to Joan working here.

"How's Larry?" Joan finally asked.

"Hm, I'm not sure myself, but I feel like you should spend more time with him."

Before Joan could reply, a knock came from the door. "Ms. Watts? I need your signature on this document," the supervisor said, coming in.

After handing Joan the document, she stole a look at Jessica and nodded approvingly before leaving.

What's she smiling at? Jessica frowned looking at the retreating woman.

She's not a lesbian, is she? Jessica blinked her eyes in disbelief and took deep breaths.

"What's wrong with you?" Joan inquired. CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

"Nothing."

What's with her queer behavior? Joan shook her head and looked back at her laptop.

"Is Jasper still bothering you?"

Gloom covered Jessica's face as soon as she heard Joan's question.

Everything in her life changed ever since Jasper appeared. Her days were filled with fear and anxiety ever since she met him.

She thought she could have a quiet life with Caspian, but Jasper's appearance had made things difficult for them.

"What's going on?" Joan spotted the change in her expression.

"Nothing much happened. He went back to his hometown."

Joan understood with just one look what Jasper had put her through. It must be difficult for her.

"By the way, why does that man keep looking at me?" Jessica asked, pointing at the photographer outside.

"Because you're pretty."

Jessica could not help but feel that the man looked particularly familiar.

It was finally lunch break. The two women went out of the office when it was time.

"Did you come to see me just because you want me to treat you to a meal?" Joan joked.

"Hey, Larry is so rich, and you're his wife. What's wrong with you buying your sister-in-law a meal?" Jessica sulked.

Joan's eyes glistened in excitement.

"Sister-in-law?" Are you and Caspian getting married?" She nudged Jessica on the shoulder and asked as they walked toward a restaurant.

Jessica was not in a rush to get married, but once she had made up her mind about a man, she would not give up easily.

"What do you want to eat?" She diverted the topic.

"You haven't answered my question," Joan pestered.

"Fine. This meal's on me."

Joan stopped asking immediately and snatched the menu away from Jessica's hands.

If she knew Jessica wanted to buy her a meal, she would have asked everyone at the photography studio to tag along.

"Do you want some alcohol?"

"No," Joan rejected her offer.

It was too early for a booze.

"Come on, I know you can drink. It's not like you'll get drunk."

"I'm not drinking. I'm leaving if you are." Speaking, Joan gestured to leave.

"Hey! Don't! I'm just kidding," Jessica quickly added, pulling her back.

She signaled the waiter over and ordered. "We'll have two lemonades..."

"Ms. Watts?"

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It was none other than the photographer who was staring at Jessica back at the studio.

"Have you eaten?" Joan asked.

"Yeap, I just had lunch"

Opposite Joan, Jessica fell into silence looking at the man.

She was sure she had seen him somewhere. Likewise, the man turned toward her and gazed at her with a strange look on his face.

Joan sensed their awkward interaction and began to worry.

Don't tell me she fell for him at first sight. What will happen to Caspian then?

"Well, then I'll see you at the office." Joan decided to step in.

"Sure. Enjoy the meal," the man said and left without staying any longer.

A frown spread across Jessica's brows as she watched the man leave.

"What's going on? Don't tell me you fell for him."

"Hell no. I just feel like I've seen him somewhere before."

But where though? Dang, I really can't recall!

"You should stop thinking about him. You're already taken," Joan snapped Jessica out of it.

"I know!" Jessica looked at her from the corner of her eyes.

Meanwhile, the photographer was also having a hard time. He sank at the table trying to remember where he saw Jessica before after he got back to the studio. He took out his laptop and started scrolling through his photo albums.

When he was perusing his family album, a small picture came into sight and a girl quickly caught his attention.

The girl had her hair tied up in a ponytail and was smiling sweetly, revealing two snaggleteeth that made her look more adorable.

Wait...

The man fell into deep thoughts looking at the photo.

It took him a while to finally recall something.

He fell into the river when he was a young boy. It was this girl who came to his rescue. She dived into the river and saved him like a heroine.

A smile slowly curved on his lips as he reminisced about what happened.

Back at the restaurant, Jessica went straight to the bookstore after the meal while Joan returned to the studio.

"Ms. Watts, may I know the name of the woman you went out with just now?" The man came into her office after she got back.

Joan suddenly had her guard up. She shot the man a hesitant look, thinking what he was trying to do.

She observed him closely, trying to decipher his intention.

"Why do you ask?" she asked directly.

Everyone at the office knew this was how Joan usually spoke. She was a forthright person, so the photographer came clean with her.

"She saved me once."

He could understand Joan's worry, so he told her everything from the beginning.

"So she saved you when you two were kids?" Joan asked after the man finished telling his story.

"That's right."

Wow! I didn't know Jessica is such a brave girl. She's simply as courageous as any man.

"Her name is Jessica," Joan told him.

No wonder Jessica looked like she was in a daze back there. So this is the story!

Despite knowing what happened between the two, Joan still hoped both of them were just friends.

"She's already taken, so don't get carried away," she reminded the man as he walked out.

"Thanks for letting me now."

Joan went over to the window and looked outward in resignation as she pondered about what she just heard from the man. Is this fate?

Over at the bookstore, Jessica was seated on the couch flipping through the magazine. She looked distracted as the man's face kept coming back to mind no matter how hard she tried to focus.

Gosh! Why do I keep thinking about him?

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"What's the matter?" Caspian came over and asked.

"It's nothing," she replied immediately, "Let's go home."

She threw the magazine on the table and left.

Caspian caught a glimpse of her sulky face and knew she was going to throw a tantrum again. Did I do something wrong? He followed after her in a servile manner as if he was waiting for an order from her.

"How's Larry?" she asked.

"He's fine. You don't have to worry about a single thing."

Jessica turned her face and glared at him What should I worry about then?

"What's wrong with you, Jessica? Are you feeling okay?"

Seriously, do I look sick? Don't you know girls like compliments when they're not in a good mood? Jessica held his hand and both of them prepared to go home.

"Jessica?"

A familiar and steady voice called out to her as they were going out of the bookstore. Jessica whipped her head and saw the photographer smiling at her.

"Hi. Are you here to get books?" she asked, reciprocating his smile.

"Do you still remember me?"

Huh? Of course. I just saw you in the afternoon. Jessica nodded her head slowly.

"I mean, we met when we were a lot younger," the man explained.

Her eyes widened in disbelief. She was anticipating the man to tell her more.

"You saved me back then," the man told her eagerly.

Ah! I finally remember!

Caspian shot the man a defensive glare. "Who's this guy?"

"We're playmates when we were young," Jessica replied.

Her answer did not put Caspian at ease. He felt the man had an ulterior motive for getting close to her girlfriend.

"So it's you. I'm glad I was able to help. I just learned how to swim back then." Jessica ignored Caspian and talked to the man, who was clearly excited to see her again.

She's still as beautiful and kind.

"Jessica, we should head back already."

Caspian interrupted because their reunion seemed absurd to him.

"Sure, let's go," Jessica agreed readily as she looked at the man again, "I'll see you around." She waved the photographer goodbye and left with Caspian.

Caspian held her tightly by the waist as they walked along the street. "Does that guy like you or something?"

"What are you even talking about? I just met him today!"

"Don't you dare do anything sneaky behind my back, alright? You're mine." Caspian knocked her playfully in the forehead.

"I only have eyes for you."

Behind them, the photographer went back to work after the couple left. After Caiden had convinced his father, business went on as usual and everyone worked hard.

Likewise, Larry was also working diligently at his office, trying to push through the company's restructuring, but things seemed to have taken a bad turn for Joan. Jake was still not letting her off the hook.

"What do you want, Jake?" Joan asked, looking at the man.

"I said I won't let you have it easy," he said squarely.

I knew it!

"Jake, you know I'm deeply sorry about Faye. It's not like I wanted her dead!"

"Shut up!" Jake shouted, "Who are you to say her name?"

Joan jumped when he suddenly raised his voice. She knew he was a cold and cruel man. He was not someone anyone could afford to meddle with. Once he had his eyes fixated on an enemy, that person would never getaway.

"Tell me, what do you want me to do to appease your anger?"

"I want you dead."

Joan's heart sunk at his answer.

So this is how much you hate me? Hopelessness overwhelmed her and she turned and left.

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Back then, he would follow her around bugging her about his feelings, but now, he followed her around because he wanted revenge.

Watching her departing in dejection, an incomprehensible sense of disappointment budded in Jake's heart.

What's wrong with me? Why am I even feeling sad? Why am I heartbroken to see her like this? Jake slapped his forehead, trying to get a grip of himself.

No way. She killed Faye. He clenched his fists and walked away.

Joan did not go back to the studio for fear of affecting other people who were working, so she decided to go home instead.

"Hey, Joan, are you okay?" Delilah noticed her downcast face and immediately asked if something came up.

"It's no big deal."

Well, your face says otherwise.

"Joan, you should open up to me if something's worrying you. I know I might not be able to be of help, but you'll get to vent at least."

Joan felt touched. She went over to Delilah and sat down beside her.

"I'm so tired..." She hugged Delilah weakly.

"Hey, what's the matter?"

"I met Jake when I was on the way back to the office."

Jake! That explains the look on her face. Delilah's gaze softened with tenderness as she looked at Joan.

She knew Joan still had not gotten over Faye's death.

Although Joan did not seem like she was affected, she would cry her heart out when she was alone.

"What did Jake say to you?"

"He said he'd never forgive me."

Delilah's expression became grim.

Faye's death was undeniably an accident, but Jake refused to accept it and blamed it all on Joan instead. The thought infuriated Delilah.

She felt she needed to go and talk to Jake.

She patted Joan on the back lightly to comfort her. "There's nothing you can do to change his mind, so don't let it bother you. Go and get some rest. You still need to work tomorrow."

Despite what Delilah said to make her feel better, Joan knew there was no way she could focus on work. She got up and went back to the room in low spirits.

Watching her leave, Delilah pulled out her phone and made a call.

"We need to talk." She went straight to the point after the call went through.

"There's nothing to talk about," Jake rejected her invite without a second thought.

"Not even for a cup of coffee?" Delilah's tone became more moderate.

"Alright."

After Jake hung up, Delilah went to her room and got a change before leaving.

When she arrived at the cafe, Jake was sitting on one corner of a couch, stirring his cup of coffee casually.

"What do you want to talk about?" he asked when he saw Delilah.

Since he was so straightforward, Delilah did not see why she should not be. "You need to get over Faye's death, Jake."

A scowl came on his face.

Get over it? Am I supposed to forget she died because of Joan? Over my dead body!

"If you're here just to persuade me to reconcile with Joan, you're wasting your time." Jake turned his gaze away and sipped his coffee.

"Why are you so adamant about getting revenge? I thought you used to like Joan? Delilah questioned him, "Besides, it's not like she did anything to Faye!"

"Ms. Young!" Jake's grip tightened around the cup in his hands, his eyes glistening in fury.

"I don't want to talk about the past," his tone lowered as he tried to control his raging emotions.

"You don't want to dwell in the past, but you're the one who refuses to let Joan off."

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Jake could not take her impetration anymore, so he walked out of the cafe without another word.

Did he really fall for Faye? Sorrow overshadowed her face as Delilah watched him leave. She badly wanted him and Joan to patch things up, but judging from his reaction, there was little hope.

She sat in the cafe alone as she browsed through her contact list.

Soon, Jessica arrived.

"Anything, Ms. Young?" Jessica asked after she reached.

"I just feel like treating you to a cup of coffee."

Really? Jessica surveyed her face, thinking there must be more to it.

Delilah was not someone who liked hanging out. She must be here to ask for help.

"Ms. Young, we're no strangers, so there's no need to beat around the bush. You may just be frank with me." Jessica shot her an assuring smile.

"How's Larry recently?"

"Larry? He's good." Jessica was bewildered that was Delilah's first question.

"But I heard Della's back?"

Jessica paused for a moment and quickly recollected herself.

"Yes, she's back, but they're just business partners."

"What about in the future?" Delilah continued asking.

In the future? Even Jessica could not give her a definite answer. She shunned Delilah's scrutinizing gaze and took up her cup, trying to cover up her nervousness.

"Are you not gonna be honest with me?" Delilah smacked the table and raised her voice.

Is this why Larry has not been home these days? Is he "working" with Della? Delilah's heart was brimming with disgruntlement. Since Jessica could not give her an answer, she left soon after without the slightest idea of what Larry was facing over at Norton Corporation.

"Larry, want to grab a meal together?" Over at the company, Della asked Larry out.

"You go ahead. I still have some things I need to look into," Larry turned her down without even looking up.

A smile played on Della's lips as she watched him work assiduously. This is why I like you.

"Larry!" Caspian barged in and exclaimed.

"What's up?"

"Ms. Young's here."

Larry got on his feet and went out of his office.

"What brings you here, Ms. Young?" he asked, ushering her into the room.

"I'm here to see for myself what you're busying yourself with," Delilah said, walking right into his office.

"I packed your meal. Here it is." She put down the lunch box in her hand after she got it.

"Oh! I didn't know there's another person. I'm sorry I only packed a meal for one." Delilah glared at Della from the corner of her eyes acrimoniously.

"How do you do, Ms. Young?" Della greeted her politely.

"I'm not good. My back sores lately," Delilah answered impatiently.

Looking at the two women, an imminent sense of foreboding descended upon Caspian.

Is she here to create a scene? He took a step back and nudged Larry on the arm, hinting to him that things were about to get ugly.

Larry already knew what Delilah was thinking. He wanted to explain everything to her, but she did not even give him a chance.

"Actually, you don't need to come all the way to send me a meal. I can well..."

"What are you gonna do? Joan made this herself!" Delilah interrupted him.

There was nothing Larry could say now that Delilah mentioned Joan.

"I hope I didn't disturb you and Ms. Duff," Delilah continued.

"Of course not, Ms. Young. Why would you say so?" Della asked.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2616

Chapter 2616 A Confrontation

"Why? How would I know if I'm ruining anything?"

Delilah almost shouted when she heard Della's reply.

Della spared Larry a look and shrugged her shoulders in resignation. It seemed like this was just not her day.

"Aren't you going out to eat, Ms. Duff?"

"Oh, right. I'd better get going." With that said, Della scrambled to leave the rest.

Now that it was just the three of them, Delilah's suspicious gaze fell on Caspian, and then on Larry.

Judging from her look, it was impossible to convince her that there was really nothing going on between Larry and Della.

Delilah knew from the very beginning what kind of a woman Della was, so it went without saying that she worried for Larry.

"What's the matter, Ms. Young?" Larry asked gently.

"It's nothing. I'm just here to see if you're okay. When are you coming home?"

This reminded Larry that he had not been home for a while.

He had not seen Joan for days.

"Ms. Young, Larry's busy with work these few days, that's why..."

"I'm not talking to you." Delilah cried out toward Caspian, who quickly lowered his head and zipped his mouth.

"I promise I'll go home today, okay?" Larry tried appeasing her.

"Alright. Enjoy your meal then. I'll get going." With that said, Delilah went out of the office.

The two men thought she would head home right after, but little they did know, Delilah already had her mind set on stamping this issue out.

"Ms. Duff!" Delilah called her after following her to the restaurant.

Della, who was just about to start eating, was so shocked her cutlery fell to the ground.

"There's no need to be so nervous."

Della smiled at her politely. "Want to join me for a meal, Ms. Young?"

With you? No, thanks! Delilah moved her lofty gaze away from Della, making sure the woman before her knew she was not interested in dining with her.

"When are you leaving?" Delilah asked instead.

I'll do anything to make sure Larry and Joan stay together.

"You really go all out for Larry it seems." The smile on Della's face still lingered.

"Joan is my daughter, so that makes Larry my son-in-law. It makes total sense for me to look out for him."

"But from what I know, they didn't get married again after their divorce."

Delilah was suddenly at a loss for words.

She recalled how she did everything she could to make sure they got through the divorce back then despite the couple being reluctant. Now Della was using this as an excuse to pursue Larry unashamedly. To be honest, Delilah totally did not see this coming.

After rendering Delilah speechless, Della continued, "You have nothing to worry about, Ms. Young. If Larry and Joan really love each other, no one will be able to separate them."

Delilah was fully aware of that, but it was still unnerving for her because she did not know what would Della do to get Larry.

She knew she could no longer use the hard way to pressure Della to back down. "Della," she said, her tone more palliating, "Larry and Joan had been through a lot to have the quiet life they enjoy now. Can't you just leave them be?"

Delilah knew Della came from an established family. She could not afford to offend her, but for Della, there was no way she was giving up on Larry.

"Ms. Young, I love Larry, and so does Joan. What's wrong with both of us competing on level ground?"

"But you know Larry loves Joan, so why are you still insisting your way?"

Really? Larry only loves Joan? Della shook her head slowly as a smile spread across her face.

She used to believe Joan was the only person Larry loved, but not anymore. She realized it was worth the fight. Della knew Larry and she had something in common, and Joan had many suitors too. Problems were bound to arise at the rate of how things were going.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2617

Chapter 2617 Respecting His Choice

"If Joan is his ultimate choice, then I'll respect his wishes."

This woman is unbelievable!

All this for a man? There are so many men outside whom you can choose from! Delilah could not wrap her head around Della's thinking.

"Well, whatever floats your boat then." Delilah left once she knew it would be fruitless talking to her.

Delilah was not planning on telling Joan about what Della thought about Larry. Just as she was thinking about how to go about prodding Joan to do something about it, Jessica had already beat her to it.

"Joan, you've been so busy lately. Aren't you afraid Larry will start looking for other women?" Jessica pried.

"Nope, not at all."

How can you be so sure? Jessica shot her a curious look.

"What if he meets someone he thinks is more suitable for him one day?"

What's with all these questions? Joan finally cocked her head and looked at Jessica in dismay.

"Larry will never leave me. Even if he does, I'll respect his choice."

So you're just gonna accept it? Well, good for you, but I'm not sure if you'll be able to still be the bigger person if that really happens. Jessica looked away and stopped asking her questions.

Joan was a trusting and humble person. She was inexperienced in the crafty ways of the world, and she never plotted against people. Although this was a virtue, it also meant she was guileless when it came to others scheming against her. She would not even pose herself as a strong competitor to people who wanted her out of a game.

"Joan, I really salute you." Jessica put up her thumb toward her approvingly.

What's with this girl today? Joan looked at her sitting on the couch while her brain set to work, trying to understand what was Jessica thinking.

Don't tell me this is about Larry.

Is he involved in some scandal with other women again?

"Is Larry seeing someone?" Joan dashed over and asked, her tone raised.

"Hey, calm down! He's not seeing anyone. You're the only woman for him." Jessica patted her on her back, trying to ease her.

Ha, I bet she really cares about Larry. Look at how anxious she is.

After assuring Joan that nothing was going on, Jessica left.

As for Larry, he only took Della as a business partner. There was nothing more to their relationship, but he knew people around him thought otherwise. After all, Della was a businesswoman too. She would not do anything without it benefiting her.

In Larry's case, she wanted to win his heart.

Caspian saw through Larry's thoughts and offered him a piece of advice. "I really think you should make things clear with Ms. Duff as soon as possible."

"What is there to talk about?"

"Your relationship with her! What will Joan say if she knows what's going on?"

Larry's steps halted and he turned toward Caspian, his face stern.

"Della and I are nothing more than just business partners," he said with full determination before leaving.

Geez, how many times do I have to explain myself before they stop making all these nasty comments?

"What's with the sad face?" Della came over and asked.

"Nothing, really."

"What's going on?" Della was relentless.

"You shouldn't come over this often," Larry told her outright.

"But we have to discuss our business project. We're partners," Della insisted.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2618

Chapter 2618 Drawing A Clear Line

"It's exactly because we're business partners that we should draw a line. Don't you think so?" Larry was not letting this slide.

Della instantly understood what he meant.

"Alright. I promise I'll do that." Her voice was low and disappointed.

Just like that? She's not putting up a fight? Larry cast his uncertain and surprised gaze at her.

Della only said that because she wanted Larry to not worry about this.

"Hey, your shirt's dirty," she said, walking over with him with a wet tissue, "Let me help you."

She wiped his shirt carefully, trying to get the stain off.

The next thing they knew, Jessica flung the door wide open and barged in.

Bang!

"What's wrong with you? Can you not slam the door?" Larry looked at her, displeased.

"What's wrong with me? What's wrong with y'all? Can both of you please not do this in the company? Bring it elsewhere."

What is it we're doing that we should do elsewhere? Larry looked at her cluelessly.

"You watch what you're saying."

I said nothing wrong. It's obvious that Della likes you.

Jessica glared back at the two of them in dissatisfaction.

Despite her antipathy toward Della, Jessica had to admit that she was rich and that made her a more tempting option.

"Did I say anything wrong?" Jessica mumbled.

Della walked over slowly and looked at her in the eyes. "Ms. Zimmer, I think you misunderstood me."

Della used to like Jessica a lot. She was outspoken and loyal, but as time passed, she felt Jessica was on Joan's side, so she eventually lost interest in her.

"Larry, Joan said she wanted to have dinner with you tonight. I've already done my part by relaying the message to you. You do whatever suits you." Jessica left after saying this.

Joan wants to have a meal with me? Why doesn't she just call me herself? Larry looked at Jessica leave, perplexed.

"She's lying," Della said.

This girl is really something. A glimmer of hatred shone in Della's eyes.

"Off you go. I need to go back to work already," Larry hurried her before leaving.

Even if he knew Jessica was lying, he still wanted to spend time with Joan although he was tired.

Della was left all alone after Larry left. It was clear as day that Jessica was lying, but she could tell Larry really wanted to eat with Joan.

"Your coffee, Ms. Duff," the assistant said, coming in with a cup in her hands.

"I'm leaving already, thanks."

The assistant stared at the cup of coffee and shook her head as Della walked out. What a waste.

Women were really fickle-minded. They might be kind and loving, but she could readily turn cruel and heartless the next second.

Everyone thought Della was an upright businesswoman, but when she did not get what she wanted, she could become despicable. Even Della herself did not know there was this side in her.

"Morning, Ms. Duff," Caspian greeted her when he saw the woman.

"Morning."

Although she had promised Larry to stay away, she still found excuses every single day to come over just to see him.

"Do you have nothing better to do?" Larry called her out.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2619

Chapter 2619 An Unwelcomed Guest

"I'm very free actually," she replied.

"But I'm busy," Larry told her curtly.

"Then you carry on with your work." Della put the breakfast she prepared on the table, took a quick look at him, and left.

Even spending a brief moment with Larry was enough for her.

Caspian sighed as he watched Della left. She's a fine young lady herself, but why Larry of all people? He already has Joan!

"Caspian!" Larry's commanding voice shook him back to reality.

"Yes?" Caspian came into the office right after he heard Larry.

"What has Joan been doing lately?"

"She's spending a lot of her time at the photography studio. It seems like everything is going on well for her."

"Alright. That's all. You may leave."

It had been a long time since Larry had a good talk with Joan. His schedule was so packed he did not have time to show her he cared, so he could only get updates about her from Caspian.

As for Della, although there were some rumors going on outside, Larry felt there was nothing to worry about since his conscience was clear. Besides, he had repeatedly told Della that it was impossible between them.

"Mr. Norton, someone's here to see you," the assistant announced.

"Let him in."

Before the assistant could ask the person to come in, someone threw the door open.

"Mr. Norton."

A familiar voice rang through the office. Larry put down his pen and waved at his assistant to go out.

"What brings you here?" Larry asked.

Abelyn had been expanding her influences abroad, and Larry knew full well about it. It was unexpected that she would come back all of a sudden.

"Norton Corporation is a leading company. Are you interested in growing the company further?" She went straight to the point.

Her intention was clear—she wanted to collaborate with him, but unfortunately, Larry was not interested.

"I'm sorry. I already have a plan of my own laid out for the company," he said, getting back to work.

"Are you really rejecting my offer?" Abelyn sat down on the couch, gazing at him arrogantly.

"Ms. Chipman, you may leave if you have nothing else to say."

"Why don't you reconsider? You know I have a lot of connections overseas."

"I'm not interested." Larry raised his head and looked at her.

What an unbending fellow! I came to you with such a lowly attitude, and yet you reject me without giving my proposal a second thought?

"Are you gonna continue working with Della? Do you need me to remind you that you already have a girlfriend?" With that said, she left without turning back.

The clicking sound of her heels echoed down the corridor, eliciting a frown on Caspian's face as he watched her walk off.

An employee who was hurrying around bumped into Abelyn and apologized profusely.

"Get lost!" Abelyn bellowed.

The air suddenly became tense. The employee lowered her head in guilt and kept apologizing.

Bang!

Abelyn pushed her away, sending her hitting against the wall.

"What's going on? Who's that ruthless woman?" another employee remarked.

"I have no idea. Some filthy rich person I guess."

"That explains the attitude."

The employees talked among themselves when they saw what happened.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2620

Chapter 2620 I Can Wait

Seeing this, Caspian walked into Larry's office to ask what was going on.

"Larry, why did she come over?"

"She suggested we work together."

"And?"

"I turned her down."

Caspian heaved a helpless sigh.

They knew a long time ago that Abelyn was the one behind what happened at the photography studio, but none of them said anything to Abelyn out of courtesy. Besides, Joan did not want to pursue the matter any further.

Just as the two men fell into silence thinking about the problematic character, someone came in again.

"Larry," Joan called out as she walked in.

Joan? Larry sprang on his feet when he heard her voice.

"I brought you dessert. I made it myself." Joan put a container on his table, but the meal box Della brought caught her attention.

Larry was not someone who liked spending time going out and buy food because he thought it was a waste of time. It was obvious that someone had prepared him breakfast.

From how the meal was prepared, Joan guessed it must be made by a woman. A shade of disappointment covered her eyes.

"What brings you here? You're not busy today?" Larry came over and hugged her.

"Yeah. I don't have anything in the morning, so I came over."

"Is everything going on well on your side?"

"Yeah. What about you?"

"Everything's fine here at the company too."

Larry's tightened his embrace around her, enjoying the short moment they shared.

"I should get going already," Joan said gently, snuggling in his arms.

Larry glanced at his watch and let her go. He planted a kiss on her forehead before looking at her lovingly.

Joan looked into his eyes and cupped his face in her hands. "Should we have dinner at home tonight?"

"Sure!"

Outside Larry's office, everyone was looking at the blissful couple adoringly.

"Larry's so handsome!"

"Gosh, what a beautiful couple."

"How I envy them."

A few female employees commented as they watched Joan and Larry. They had completely forgotten about work.

Speaking of work, the restructuring Larry proposed did not get through the board of directors, yet their disapproval did not make Larry disheartened.

"What should we do next?" Caspian asked after finding out about it.

Good question. We can't rush this through, so we can only do one thing at a time. Larry shook his head and sighed.

He knew the directors would disagree, but he did not know there was actually someone else behind this.

"Don't you think it's weird, Larry? Why did all of them turn down your proposal? Even those who used to support you have rejected your idea this time," Caspian pointed out as he thought things through.

Larry put down the document folder in his hands and squinted his eyes. He lit up a cigarette as the expression on his face hardened.

This is what I'm thinking about too. He puffed out a mouthful of smoke and lifted his exasperated gaze toward the sky outside the window.

"Do you want me to check it out?" Caspian asked.

"Yes, please do." Larry resumed work right after he assigned the task to Caspian.

What a workaholic! Caspian took a final look at him and set to work.

Not long after he was gone, Della came again. "Is anything bothering you?"

"Nothing of importance."

Why do you have to lie to me? I can tell with just one glance something is bugging you. Della took up a magazine and sat on the couch begrudgingly.

"What are you doing?" Larry asked.

"I wanted to talk about the recent project. As you already know, I'm not entirely updated about what's going on in the country."

"But I need to work on something else now."

"I can wait." Yes, Della was willing to wait for him, be it for work or for his heart.