# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2651 - 2655

Chapter 2651 Leave Now

Jessica was clutching at Jasper, trying to take his clothes off.

"Hurry, leave now!" Caspian picked Jessica up and told Jasper hastily.

"Shut the door behind you!" he added.

Jasper jumped up and straightened his clothes while panting heavily. It was time for him to leave. Before he stepped out, he didn't forget to close the door behind him.

Meanwhile, Jessica and Caspian were back in their room. The former was whining, "Hug me" as she climbed onto his back.

"You want a hug, huh? I'll satisfy you today!" Caspian announced and tossed her onto the bed before pinning her underneath his body.

Sunlight poured in through the gaps between the curtains and filled the room with warmth the very next morning.

Jessica yawned in her bed and slowly opened her eyes.

"Ugh..."

She grimaced at the pain coursing through her body.

What happened? Did something happen last night? When she rolled over to see Caspian right next to her, her lips parted in surprise.

"Ah!" she let out an ear-splitting scream.

"Why are you screaming?"

Caspian pulled her into his embrace.

"Get off me! What did you do to me?" Jessica struggled out of Caspian's arms and demanded furiously.

"What else? Something we should do, of course," came Caspian's nonchalant reply.

"Scum!"

Jessica was about to throw her pillow at him when the pain intensified, causing her to double over with agony.

"Does it hurt? Let me give you a massage." Caspian's entire body weight came crashing down on her.

"Scoundrel, get off me!" Jessica gave him a kick that sent him rolling off the bed.

In the hospital, Della was wide awake and scrolling through her tablet.

"You've just woken up. Stop working and eat something," said Larry as he handed her breakfast to her.

"No. Work is more important than breakfast," replied Della without looking up.

She was a workaholic.

Seeing how hard she was at work, Larry's gaze darkened.

"Won't you go home?" Suddenly, Della turned around and gazed at him.

Larry returned almost immediately. "Why would I go home?"

"To see Joan," Della answered on purpose.

"It's fine," said Larry. "I've already informed her."

Oh, I see.

Right. Without Joan's approval, he wouldn't have stayed to accompany me, right? Misery flitted across Della's eyes. "But I need to head back and change my clothes," Larry announced as he rose to his feet. "Caspian will be here shortly." Della nodded. "Alright." He is going home to Joan. "Larry!" Shortly after, Caspian arrived with Jessica in tow. The latter seemed strangely upset to be here. "Oh, you're hurt," she crossed her arms and mocked. It was clear how much Jessica despised Della. "Jessica, be nice!" Larry berated. "Alright." They chatted briefly before Larry left. Della might be in the hospital, but she was still working nonstop. When Caspian left to refill the water jug, Jessica and Della were left alone in the ward. "Ms. Duff, what do you want?" Jessica cut to the chase without wasting time.

"Nothing," Della replied curtly without even sparing a glance at her.

Suddenly, Jessica burst out. "Are you ignoring me? Larry belongs to Joan. Stay away from him!"

Huh? Is she crazy? I don't have time for that right now.

"No, I didn't," she retorted.

Jessica refused to back down. "You're the only one who knows the answer to that."

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2652

Chapter 2652 Stop Arguing

What a stubborn woman. Della glanced at her briefly before resuming her work.

To her, it was perfectly alright for her to pursue Larry as he hadn't remarried Joan yet.

"What are you arguing about again?" Caspian chided as he walked in. "Jessica, can you stop picking on Ms. Duff? She has just regained consciousness."

"No!" Jessica spun on her heels bellowed without hesitation.

Scum, did he just side with an outsider? Jessica glared at him as fury overcame her.

Caspian belatedly realized she was upset after seeing her face contorted in anger.

"Alright, alright. You're right." Caspian dashed over to her and gave her a comforting hug before pressing a gentle kiss on her hair.

Of course, Della ignored their entire exchange.

She worked for quite a while before she shut her tablet and closed her eyes to rest.

It was still early when Larry rushed back home so he could get to see Joan.

"Why are you back so early?" Delilah greeted him with a yawn.

"To change clothes." Larry scurried into his bedroom after saying that.

Alas, Joan was nowhere to be seen.

"Ms. Young, where is Joan?" he changed his clothes and asked.

"Mm?" Delilah seemed confused. "She came back last night."

She added, "Oh, she must've left early this morning."

Larry glanced at his watch. It was barely 7 a.m. yet, and the weather was chilly. Why did Joan go to work this early?

He walked out of the living room hastily. "Goodbye!"

"Hey, you haven't had your breakfast!" Delilah shouted behind him.

"I'm not eating!"

Larry drove straight to the photography studio.

For some reason, he missed Joan so much and couldn't wait to see her right now.

Unfortunately, what he saw next got him stunned.

"Joan, have you made up your mind?" Jake queried coolly.

"Mm, I did," came Joan's curt reply.

Jake pressed on. "So?"

Joan answered determinedly. "It's a no."

Very well. How dare she reject me! Women would line up to gain my attention, but she rejected me though her decision might affect Norton Corporation's survival.

"Are you sure?" Jake urged.

"Yes, I'm sure," Joan answered in all seriousness.

Jake was about to leave when he saw Larry's reflection through the mirror in front of him.

Immediately, he changed his mind. "Joan!" he shouted.

Flashing an evil smirk, he flung his arms around Joan and pulled her into his arms.

From afar, Larry's rage pounded in him like a drumbeat at the sight that greeted him.

"Jake Wilson! What are you doing? Get your hands off me!" Joan demanded as she tried to pry his hands off her.

"Don't you know what I'm doing?" Jake whispered next to her ear. "Let me tell you. You will never get rid of me!"

Is he crazy! Faye had just passed on!

"Jake, Faye won't forgive you if she finds out what you've been doing!"

"Faye? She's dead because of you!" Jake returned icily.

Joan immediately stopped struggling at his remark. She felt helpless for he was right.

Seeing her reaction, Larry's temper heightened as he stalked away without even looking back.

Jake watched Larry stormed away before he released Joan.

"Why? Are you upset? You deserve it!" With that, he spun on his heels and sauntered away.

Joan had no idea what happened. As Faye's death surfaced in her mind, she stood rooted to the spot blankly.

Spotting her still rooted to the spot, Abigail hurried over. "Joan, are you alright?"

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2653

Chapter 2653 Gossip

"Joan, hello?" Abigail shook her arm forcefully as she tried to bring Joan back to her senses.

"Huh? What's wrong?" Finally, Joan snapped back to reality.

"Are you alright?" Abigail's gaze shone with concern.

"Oh, I'm fine. Time to get to work," said Joan as she marched into the building.

A few employees had seen the earlier scene and were gossiping about Joan and Jake.

"Hey, what do you think of them? I thought Jake loved Faye. Why did he suddenly change his target to Joan?"

"Men are heartless."

The employees began gossiping nonstop in the pantry, causing Abigail to simmer in displeasure.

She went to Joan's office at once and greeted her, "Joan."

"What is it?" Joan answered.

"Oh, I just want to know about your relationship with Jake," Abigail lowered her gaze and probed carefully.

She knew she shouldn't be asking about her superior's private life, but some things had to be said.

"There's nothing between us," came Joan's terse reply.

"Nothing? We saw you hugging Jake today!" Abigail revealed. "Joan, Jake is Faye's boyfriend. She's no longer alive, but you can't..." she trailed off hesitantly.

Joan met her gaze. "Abigail," she spoke sternly.

Joan instinctively backed away at Joan's intimidating aura. She could no longer bring herself to meet Joan's gaze.

"There's nothing between me and Jake. Faye's a friend of mine, so I won't betray her," Joan gave her word.

It was nothing but a show orchestrated by Jake. Joan sighed as sorrow flashed across her gaze.

"Alright. I'll go back to work, then."

In the meantime, Larry was interrogating the kidnappers. "Who paid you to do this?" he demanded.

"No one," the leader answered.

What a joke. Who gave them the courage to kidnap Della? Besides, money wasn't the only thing they were after.

"You'd better tell the truth. Otherwise, I won't show any mercy. I, Larry Norton, am a man of my word!" Larry announced with a terrorizing glare.

"Boss, we should tell him the truth. I'm still young and I don't want to die. I can't leave my mom and my grandma alone," the other kidnapper protested.

The leader immediately interjected, "Shut up!"

"If he doesn't want to say anything, you can do it in his stead," Larry told the young man.

"Mr. Norton, I have no idea!" the young man immediately burst out wailing. "It was our boss who contacted the person who hired us. We haven't met him in person!"

"Good. Release them," announced Larry as he gestured his bodyguard to untie the other two.

"I'm not that unreasonable. Since you have no knowledge of the culprit, you can leave. Remember, don't repeat your mistake again," Larry declared.

The two other kidnappers hurriedly thanked Larry and stumbled out of the room.

With them gone, Larry and the leader were the only ones left in the room. An awkward silence hung in the air. Larry knew the leader wouldn't reveal the truth easily as he seemed really experienced.

Without warning, Larry smirked and lit up a cigarette. He strolled to the window and squinted his eyes at the view outside.

"The weather's nice today," he puffed and remarked coolly.

The leader, who was on his knees, ignored Larry's comment.

"You have one hour to consider my offer. If you still hadn't changed your mind by then, just wait and see what I have in store for you." Larry turned and left him alone instantly.

### Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2654

Chapter 2654 Stubborn

What is he planning to do? The leader stared at Larry's retreating figure, utterly puzzled.

Previously, Jake had reminded the leader not to rat him out no matter what or risk facing severe consequences.

Compared to Jake, Larry was clearly a reasonable man. The leading kidnapper was sure that Larry wouldn't punish other innocent people, especially his family. Yet, he couldn't say the same for Jake.

One hour passed in a blink of an eye.

Slam!

"Have you made up your mind?" Larry strode in and took a seat in front of the man before slamming the table forcefully.

"It was all my plan. I didn't receive orders from anyone," the leader declared.

He's seriously headstrong. Larry stared at the man as his irritation flared up.

"Did the culprit threaten you?" Larry asked.

The leader's eyes lit up at once.

"If you tell me everything, I'll send you and your family overseas. You'll be safe," Larry promised.

That won't do. Jake can find me wherever I go.

"Mr. Norton, just kill me!" he hollered.

Right then, Larry's phone on the table started ringing.

After glancing at the caller's ID, Larry grabbed his phone and headed out.

"What's wrong?" he answered and inquired.

"Larry, come back here. I can't handle it anymore," Caspian pleaded. "Jessica and Della are fighting!"

"Alright. I'll be right there!" Larry hung up and dashed out.

The hospital was crowded with doctors and nurses tending to their patients as usual.

"Della, you're nothing but a b\*tch! You won't stay away from Larry, huh? Are you that dry?" Jessica was yelling at the woman lying in bed.

Della retorted loudly, "How many times I need to say that I did nothing of that sort!"

"Don't you know I can see right through you? Stop trying to lie to us..."

The women were involved in a heated argument in the ward while Caspian watched on in frustration.

"Enough!" he hollered in an attempt to stop them.

"Are you done? Why are you fighting over a man? This all boils down to Larry's choice!"

Caspian was right, for it was up to Larry to make a decision.

At that thought, Della pulled her covers up.

Larry soon arrived. "Why are you arguing? I could hear your voices from miles away!" he huffed angrily.

"No, we were just discussing. Why would we fight?" Jessica told an outright lie.

On the bed, Della shot Jessica an exasperated look before turning away and closed her eyes.

"Jessica, go back to your bookstore instead of kicking up a fuss here," Larry told Jessica as he tried to bring her out of the ward.

"Hey, Larry. Who said I'm kicking up a fuss? I need to make things clear," Jessica insisted.

Ugh, she's so annoying. She can't even take a joke. Larry glowered at her irritatedly.

"Alright, I won't trouble you. I'll leave now," Jessica grumbled and stormed away.

Caspian glanced at Larry before looking at Jessica stalking out. After a brief hesitation, he chose to go after Jessica.

"Jessica's still young. Please forgive her ignorance," said Larry as he sat down.

She's young and ignorant? Della scoffed silently but said nothing.

"The kidnappers hadn't revealed who paid them to kidnap you. What do you think of this?"

### Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2655

Chapter 2655 Did You Offend Anyone

Della's eyes snapped open.

Yes, I've just returned to the country. Why would anyone kidnap me without reason? The thought made her increasingly confused.

"I don't know," she finally replied helplessly.

Something told Della that it was related to Larry.

"Did you offend anyone recently?" Larry questioned.

"No," Della responded. "Except for that Jessica Zimmer."

Of course, there was no way Jessica would resort to kidnap her.

"Larry, what about you? Did you offend anyone recently?" Della threw the question back to Larry solemnly.

Larry was slightly taken aback by her sudden question, but he shook his head honestly.

None of them knew it was Joan who had offended the culprit!

"Alright, stop thinking about it. I'll get to the bottom of this." Larry stood up to leave.

"I'll be back this afternoon after I finish work."

"Where is he?" Larry demanded.

"Larry, I beat him up, so he's in the hospital," Jasper replied in an apologetic tone.

Damn it. How could he act that recklessly? Larry swiftly made his way out.

Meanwhile, the leader was trying to escape from his ward.

"Sir, you can't leave. I need to attend to your wounds," the nurse was saying as she attended to his wounds.

"Move out of my way! I'm not that weak!" He pushed the nurse and limped out.

Once he stepped out of the hospital, his young accomplices shouted, "Boss! Here!"

The leader trudged slowly toward their car and entered it. They immediately drove away.

By the time Larry and Jasper arrived at the hospital, he was nowhere to be seen.

"Where is he?" Jasper took hold of a nurse and demanded viciously.

The nurse flinched before answering, "He left a while ago."

"Where did he go? Didn't I tell you to watch him carefully?"

The nurse looked down fearfully. "He insisted on leaving, and I couldn't stop him."

Larry glanced at the both of them as he slapped his head, trying to clear his mind.

Why did I hire such a foolish bodyguard?

"Larry, trust me. I didn't do it on purpose. I was too upset and couldn't control myself," Jasper tried to justify his actions.

Larry merely responded icily, "From today onward, you're not allowed to take any action without my order. I will not repeat this again." He then stalked away without looking back.

Sadness clouded Jasper's features as he watched Larry walking away.

On the other hand, the kidnappers' leader headed straight to M Group after his successful escape.

"Mr. Wilson, I did what you told me to. Although I didn't succeed, at least I held on and refused to tell them who was behind this. You gave me your word, right?" he spoke cautiously.

Jake swiveled around in his chair and answered, "Of course. Here are plane tickets for you and your family to leave the country tomorrow. If possible, don't ever come back!" There was a hint of resolution in his voice.

"Alright. Thank you, Mr. Wilson." The leader left right after that.

Staring at the plane tickets in his hand, he couldn't stop tears from streaming down his cheeks.

It isn't easy to make a living. Sighing, he walked away.

Jake remained in his office. He stared at the sky, seemingly deep in thought.

Joan, how long will you take? He sipped on his tea as a flicker of expectation appeared in his gaze.

The photography studio was bustling as usual. Everyone was busy with their own tasks.

"Joan, let's go have lunch together," Abigail came and extended an invitation to Joan.

"No need. I've already ordered some food. You can go ahead," Joan massaged her temples and replied.

"Do you feel unwell?" Seeing her weary action, Abigail rushed to her desk and inquired, her voice full of concern, "Do you want to go to the hospital for a checkup?"