Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2731 - 2733

Chapter 2731 The Incriminating Video

Larry was alerted with a jolt. "Jessica, watch your tone!"

He sounded slightly anguished as he countered Jessica's accusation.

"This is how I speak! Take it or leave it! I can't believe you could be so foolish! You haven't even looked into the matter, and you have already made your own presumptions..."

She lashed out like a Gatling gun without considering Larry's feelings and hung up right away.

In his office, Larry looked at the phone in his hand. A look of frustration appeared on his face.

"What's wrong, Larry?" Caspian walked in while yawning simultaneously.

"Where's your girlfriend?" He looked up and inquired sternly.

Jessica? Caspian's head tilted to one side as he recalled the events of the previous day. Oh yeah... Jessica didn't come home last night!

"She might be at the bookstore. She's kind of busy lately." Caspian answered steadily as if nothing out of the ordinary happened.

"She's with Joan!" Larry lowered his head and continued skimming the document next to him.

Huh? Why did she go look for Joan? Caspian's features scrunched up in confusion.

"What's the matter, Larry? Did Jessica get herself into trouble?" He asked with concern.

"No. It's just that she spoke a little too rashly." Larry answered indifferently while staring at his computer screen.

Caspian sighed. He was a little dismayed. Actually, he had gotten used to Jessica's impulsive nature.

"How's Della?" Larry raised his head, hoping to hear some good news from the person before him.

Caspian hesitated a little, then slightly shook his head awkwardly.

Della didn't seem to be in good shape.

"But Larry, do you really believe everything that Ms. Duff said?"

Caspian could not wrap his head around it.

No matter what others may say, I absolutely do not believe that Joan would hurt Della!

If someone told me that Della picked on Joan, I would believe them. But Joan hurting Della? Ridiculous!

Based on his impression of Joan, she was gentle, kind, beautiful, and generous. She did not seem like the type of person who would stoop down to that level.

"I don't know."

Larry turned his head toward the window. He squinted his eyes and peered at the scenery outside; he was in a daze.

Should I really trust Della? Then again, the video clip that she sent to me didn't seem to be fabricated!

"Can you please go out? I need some time alone."

Larry waved his hand at Caspian and his eyes dimmed.

Della had indeed sent Larry a video some time ago. It was an edited video showing Joan hurting Della.

At the seaside, the atmosphere was serene with the soothing sea breeze and the undulating waves that glimmered.

However, unlike her peaceful surroundings, Joan's heart was in turmoil. She was on edge and strung up. She did not know whether Larry had any plans to resolve this whole issue, but she really didn't feel like talking to him.

Jessica looked at her with concern. She heaved a long sigh and did not say anything because she had no idea how to make things better. After a long time, she suddenly stood up and walked to one side with her phone.

"Caspian, just what is going on with Larry?" Jessica asked in exasperation.

"I have no idea as well," answered Caspian innocently.

"You are with him every single day. How could you not know anything? You've got to be kidding me!"

Caspian hesitated. Well, it's true that I am with Larry day in and day out most of the time. However, I don't always comprehend what is going on in his mind.

"How's Joan? Is she okay?" Caspian asked with worry.

"How can she be okay with what's going on? Tell Larry to come and apologize to Joan! He better not accuse Joan of hurting Della again. I don't f*cking believe that Joan would do something so despicable and underhanded!"

Oh no, Jessica is really enraged!

"Jessica, please calm down. Don't be rash..."

"I don't care! Do something!"

She did not wait for Caspian to reply and straightaway ended the call.

Why is she so agitated all of a sudden? Looking at the sleek surface of his phone, Caspian was at a loss about what to do.

"Joan, don't you worry. I will make Larry apologize to you!" Jessica proclaimed firmly.

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Chapter 2732 I Am Fine

Apologize? Joan's eyes flashed with contempt.

Meanwhile, Larry was busy with work and had no time for other matters. Caspian paced outside the office for a long time as he couldn't gather the courage to enter.

Inside Abelyn's villa, Dustin was sitting on the sofa in the living room, feeling depressed.

"What's wrong? Missing Joan?" Abelyn probed.

"Nonsense, I'm just worried about her."

B*llshit! What's the difference? Filled with disdain, Abelyn gave him the side-eye.

Men, they always refuse to admit their feelings. It's so obvious that he hasn't let go and yet, acts as if he doesn't love her anymore.

"Go and see her then!" Abelyn shouted.

Briefly stunned, Dustin was hesitant about it. He did want to see Joan but was worried Larry might misunderstand.

He had changed indeed. Being a lot more mature now, he no longer wanted to fight Larry to the death over Joan.

He finally understood that loving someone didn't mean that he must have her. On the contrary, all that mattered to him was that the person he loved was happy. That was all he needed to be happy too.

"Go!" Abelyn raised her voice on purpose as she gave him a frustrated look. What is he thinking about? He is obviously in love with Joan but doesn't try and fight for her.

"I can't see her," Dustin replied plainly.

Why not? Both of them aren't married, so what's wrong with just being friends? Angered by his response, Abelyn gave him an angry look.

"Dustin, are you even a man? I have never seen anyone as cowardly as you!"

Bam! Abelyn slammed the door as she left.

She can say whatever she wants, be it calling me useless or a coward. But no matter what, I can't cause trouble for Joan anymore.

Meanwhile, by the seaside, the two ladies stared blankly at the sea in silence, immersing themselves in the quiet atmosphere.

Ring! Ring! Suddenly, Joan's phone rang.

Without any hesitation, she ended the call right away.

However, it continued to ring again. Feeling exasperated, Joan put it on speaker.

"Joan, where are you?"

The voice over the phone demanded.

"Say something! Are you trying to worry me sick?" Abelyn bellowed.

"What are you shouting for? We're at the beach!" Jessica, who was sitting beside her, yelled back in exasperation.

She was already in a bad mood. But after being shouted at by Abelyn, her mood deteriorated further.

"[..."

Doo... Doo... Doo...

Before Joan could say a word, Abelyn ended the call.

At that moment, she was already heading toward the beach.

"Joan, do you not want to see Abelyn?" Joan asked warily.

"It's not that, I just don't want others to be affected by my mood," she replied glumly.

When she saw how sad Joan was, Jessica lowered her head in response. No matter what happened, she would side with Joan despite the fact that Larry was her godbrother and benefactor.

Before they knew it Abelyn appeared in front of them.

With a conflicted expression, Abelyn exclaimed in a panting voice, "Aren't both of you being sneaky by meeting behind my back?"

"How dare you accuse us of going behind your back? We have nothing to hide, alright?"

When Jessica and Abelyn were together, an argument would always ensue.

When she saw how depressed Joan looked, Abelyn stopped fooling around.

"Joan, sigh, what's wrong? Is something bugging you?" Abelyn asked softly while prodding her.

"I'm fine!" Joan stretched herself as she gradually stood up.

Turning to face Abelyn, she collected herself and asked, "Tell me, why did you want to see me?"

Nothing! I just wanted to see if you were alright. Patting Joan on her shoulder, Abelyn winked at her and giggled.

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Chapter 2733 Why Is He So Blunt

"Do you gals want to go for barbeque?" Abelyn gave both of them a mischievous look.

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

Joan and Jessica agreed in unison.

Evidently, the three of them had a common interest that served to bring them closer together.

"So whose treat is it today?" Abelyn asked cheekily while pointing at Joan and then shifting her finger to Jessica.

"I'm buying!" Suddenly, a male voice rang out from behind them.

How strange? Didn't he decide not to come? Abelyn looked curiously at Dustin who was approaching them. It seems he really can't let go of Joan.

"Fine! It's your treat then!" Jessica exclaimed in delight as she pointed at Dustin.

"There's no need to hold back, just eat whatever you want!" Dustin declared excitedly.

Just being able to see Joan was more than enough for him.

Soon, the four of them arrived at a barbeque restaurant.

The moment they stepped in, Jessica and Abelyn began to get busy.

They didn't want to eat the food prepared by the chef. Instead, they preferred to cook it themselves.

"Hey, do you gals even know how?" Dustin asked skeptically with his eyebrows furrowed.

"No!"

"No!"

Abelyn and Jessica replied in unison.

"It's not difficult to learn," Joan added.

When the three of them were together, a ruckus would always ensue.

In a blink of an eye, they had brought out all the food and equipment, ignoring the fact that the sun was setting.

"Are you gals planning to spend the night here?" Dustin blinked as he asked out of curiosity.

"Don't just stand there, help us carry the stuff!" Abelyn gave Dustin a shove.

The restaurant boss was amused when he saw how busy they were.

"You guys are really hardworking!" He yelled in delight as he waved at them from the storefront.

"Boss, come join us!" Jessica warmly invited him.

The boss then walked toward them excitedly.

"Let me teach you how to grill properly!" Just as he spoke, he grabbed a chicken wing from the side.

Abelyn watched with admiration when she saw how skillful the boss was. They say that only men who love to cook are good men. It appears this restaurant boss certainly knows how to live it up.

"Come, help me sprinkle some pepper on them. You can't underestimate the difference a little pepper makes..." the boss explained while demonstrating.

Soon, Jessica and Abelyn got the hang of it and had started cooking.

"Are you sure your cooking is edible?" Dustin asked as he leaned into Abelyn's ear. His eyes were filled with skepticism.

"Why not? Dustin, do you have a death wish?" Abelyn pretended to threaten him with the spatula she was holding.

"Nonono, I'm just joking," Just as he spoke, he quickly moved away.

"Assh*le, how dare he doubt my cooking skills," Abelyn grumbled as she cooked.

Just as expected, darkness soon fell but their gathering became livelier.

Dustin had assumed that the three ladies would fail to barbeque properly. But in the end, they succeeded in making a delicious meal.

"Abelyn, give me the chicken wing!" Dustin yelled in laughter as he seemed to be having a good time.

Damn it! Is he actually addicted to them now? Looking at him, Abelyn couldn't help but feel delighted.

Puffing her chest, she declared proudly, "How about it? Isn't my cooking delicious?"

"It really is delicious. But, I think it's more because the boss' marinade is fantastic, isn't it?" Dustin asserted while smacking his lips.

Why is he so blunt? Abelyn's expression darkened as she stared at him.

Meanwhile, Joan was still busy cooking and seemed oblivious to everything else that was going on.

When he saw Joan's serious expression, Dustin couldn't help but smile. In the end, Joan is still the more attractive one. Looking at her, his eyes were filled with affection.

"Enjoying the sights?" Abelyn leaned into his ear and asked softly.