Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2734 - 2740

Chapter 2734 Some Space To Calm Down

"Definitely," Dustin affirmed with a nod as he watched Joan from afar.

"More so than the sight of me?" Abelyn asked on purpose with a hopeful look on her face.

"Of course more than you, there's no doubt about it."

His words irritated Abelyn at once.

"Dustin, you liar!" Abelyn yelled as she threw a chicken wing in his direction.

"Since when did I lie to you?"

As both of them were chasing each other, the scene became quite chaotic.

Why are they causing a ruckus again? Staring at both of them from afar, Joan beamed with delight.

In truth, it would be wonderful if Dustin and Abelyn could be together.

"Joan, do you think Abelyn will marry Dustin?" Jessica asked. Feeling nosy, her eyes would occasionally sweep in their direction.

"I don't know."

Joan's answer was concise.

Nevertheless, she was confident Dustin and Abelyn would make a good couple.

Soon, both of them were heading over.

"Joan, how is it? Are you done?" Abelyn asked in anticipation.

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Turning around to face Abelyn, Joan quickly replied, "Give me two more minutes and dinner will be served." She knew that Abelyn was really hungry.

However, they were unaware that someone was taking pictures of them in the shadows.

Meanwhile, at Norton Corporation, Larry looked tired as he was still in the office going through some documents. Putting down his pen, he massaged his temple in an attempt to keep himself awake.

Ding! Suddenly, he received a notification on his phone.

When he checked, he was stunned by the picture he received. In it, Joan and Dustin seemed to be having fun together. However, he didn't know who had sent it.

"Larry!" Caspian barged in with an anxious look.

Raising his gaze at Caspian, Larry asked coldly, "What's going on? What happened?"

"Nothing much. It's just that Joan isn't home yet." Caspian's reply was concise.

Larry lit up a cigarette and began smoking.

Just as he expected, Joan would be constantly out in recent days and it wasn't hard to guess that she would be with Dustin.

"I understand."

Larry's short answer caught Caspian by surprise.

The Larry of old would be infuriated by such news. But now, he was calm as a cucumber. Deep down, Caspian could feel a sense of unease.

"Perhaps, Joan is busy with something," Caspian suggested hesitantly.

It was Delilah who had informed him that Joan wasn't home. The reason he was so anxious was that he couldn't contact both Joan and Jessica, causing him to worry.

"Larry, why don't I send men to search for her?" Caspian probed in a hopeful manner.

"No, both of us need some space to calm down," Larry replied plainly with a wave.

Calm down? Why the need to calm down? Caspian sighed at Larry before gradually leaving his office.

By informing Larry that Joan wasn't home, Caspian thought Larry would look for Joan and reconcile with her. But now, his efforts seem futile.

With a helpless expression, Larry sat down on his office sofa.

He had desperately wished for Joan to return and apologize for her mistake. But he was also well aware of how stubborn she could be.

Perhaps, she really hates Della.

After not being able to contact Jessica and Joan, Caspian scrolled through his address book and called Nancy instead.

"What did you say? Larry and Joan are having a fight again?"

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Chapter 2735 Everyone Except Larry

Nancy's tone was one of surprise. She had never expected the so-called loving couple to have such frequent arguments.

"Where's Joan now?" Nancy asked.

"I don't know. That's why I'm calling you to help find her." Caspian pleaded.

Caspian had never liked to beg anyone. But since he asked this of her, she appreciated the fact that he didn't treat her as a stranger.

Nancy was putting on her makeup when she replied, "Alright, I understand, I'll go look for her."

Just as she spoke, Nancy ended the call.

Della must be behind this again. Wearing a pair of platform heels, she stomped her way out of the villa.

"Where are you going?" Jory yelled from afar, sounding upset.

"I'm going out for a while. I'll be back soon." Just as she spoke, she turned and left.

Jory's expression darkened as he watched the car leave the villa.

The next moment, Nancy checked her social media account and saw that Jessica's last location was at the beach.

These girls have so sense of sisterhood at all! How dare they not invite me to their delicious barbeque.

Soon, Nancy's car arrived by the beach.

"Hey!" she called out to the group from afar.

However, they didn't seem to notice her presence.

"Are you having fun?" Dustin asked excitedly as he raised his hand.

"Yes!" Abelyn replied while slapping his hand in return for a high five.

It wasn't until Nancy appeared in front of them that they began to quieten down.

"Joan, why are you here?" Nancy asked anxiously, holding her stomach.

"I'm surprised to see you here. We're just having barbeque," Joan explained at once.

Nancy felt awkward when she saw that everyone seemed to be enjoying themselves.

After glancing at Dustin, Abelyn, and then at Jessica, her eyes flashed with curiosity.

Nancy walked up to Joan and suggested in a worried tone, "Joan, let's go home, Delilah and Lucius miss you."

That's right, only Larry doesn't miss me. Joan snorted in displeasure.

"Don't worry, I'll head back later," Joan replied impatiently as she waved her hand.

Nancy leaned into her ear and probed, "Joan, are you and Larry having a fight again?"

"No," Joan replied calmly.

It doesn't qualify as a fight. We're only giving each other the cold shoulder.

"Joan, you should clear the air with Larry..." Nancy continued to persuade her.

"There's no need to." Joan tone was sharp.

She didn't want any more trouble. If Larry trusted her, it was well and good. If not, she had nothing more to say about it.

Worried that something would happen to Joan, Nancy escorted her home.

"Ms. Barrymore, it's been a long time. I've missed you so!" Just as he spoke, Lucius threw himself into Nancy's arms.

Damn, since when did this kid become such a sweet talker? Smiling delightfully, Nancy knelt down and stroked Lucius on his head.

"Have you been good recently?"

"Of course."

Both of them began to banter and laugh with each other.

At the same time, Delilah pulled Joan aside and scrutinized her, as if trying to deduce what happened.

"Joan, what happened to you? I called you so many times but why didn't you pick up?"

Delilah sounded worried.

"Ms. Young, my phone was on silent mode, so I didn't hear you calling," Joan quickly found an excuse and answered dejectedly.

Gently patting Joan on her shoulder, Delilah asked in a concerned tone, "Larry didn't come home yesterday too. What happened to the both of you?"

"It's nothing, Ms. Young. I'm going to get changed." With that, Joan walked into her room.

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Chapter 2736 I Cannot Sleep

Meanwhile, Delilah sighed when she saw how happy Nancy and Lucius were playing together. Joan and Larry had just reconciled and are now having another fight. It really does seem endless.

"Grandma, what's wrong?" Lucius asked as he gave Delilah a puzzled look.

"It's nothing, I'm going to prepare dinner. Nancy, do stay and join us..."

"Sure, no problem!" Nancy readily agreed before Delilah even finished her sentence.

"Ms. Barrymore, you really are easygoing!" Lucius gave her a thumbs-up to show his admiration.

After glancing at Lucius and then at Joan's room, Nancy began to feel uneasy.

Suddenly, Lucius raised his head and asked, "Ms. Barrymore, is Mom in a bad mood recently?"

Nancy was briefly stunned before regaining her composure.

"She's just tired recently." She patted Lucius on the back with a smile.

Lucius has grown up and knows how to show concern now.

In her room, Joan was lying on her bed while staring at the ceiling, feeling depressed. She didn't know if Larry was coming home tonight and wasn't sure what his impression of her was.

Knock! Knock!

"Mommy, time for dinner," Lucius called out from outside.

"Lucius, you guys go on without me. I'm too tired to eat..." she replied softly.

Lucius' expression darkened when he heard Joan's words.

"Mommy, what's wrong? Did Dad bully you?" Lucius carefully probed.

At that moment, Joan cleared her throat and got up.

"Lucius." She quickly opened the door and hugged him affectionately.

"Dad didn't bully Mom. It's just that I have a lot on my plate at the moment."

Alright! When he saw how haggard Joan looked, Lucius hung his head as if he was in deep thought.

"Time for dinner!" Delilah called out from the dining room.

After that, mother and son headed to the dining room.

Thump! Suddenly, the door opened.

Is it Larry?"

The few of them tilted their heads, trying to discern the noise outside.

"Larry, is that you?" Delilah asked.

"It's me," Larry replied plainly.

"Have you had dinner? I just cooked..."

"I've eaten." After taking off his shoes, Larry entered his room, looking forlorn.

"It's nothing. He may just have been too tired," Delilah explained as she served Lucius some meat.

However, Joan looked nervous as she didn't know how she would face Larry going forward.

After dinner, Nancy played with Lucius for a while before leaving.

By that time, only Joan was left in the hall, watching television on the sofa. She looked as if she was engrossed in it.

However, all she could think of was Larry's forlorn silhouette.

"Why aren't you sleeping?" Delilah walked out as she yawned.

"I can't sleep. So, I'm going to watch for a while longer," Joan answered awkwardly as she pointed to the LCD television.

Is that so? Is it really because you can't sleep? Delilah was puzzled as she looked at Joan skeptically.

"It's late. Go to bed soon."

"Alright, Ms. Young. Good night."

There were three rooms in Delilah's house. One for herself, another for Lucius, and the last one were shared by Joan and Larry. Now that Larry was in the room, Joan didn't feel like going in.

"Go and get some sleep. I'm going out." Larry emerged from the bedroom with a bag in hand.

Where is he going? Joan gave him a puzzled look.

"I'm going on a business trip. Also, just stay at home obediently and don't cause any more trouble." Larry's tone was full of suspicion.

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Chapter 2737 A Flower Shop

Outraged, Joan glared at him.

Since when did I cause any trouble? Or even do anything behind his back? This is preposterous!

However, when she saw Larry's silhouette moving further away, she couldn't help but feel her heart ache.

After turning off the television, she got up and headed for the bedroom.

The next day, sunlight shone through the windows, filling the room with warmth. Lying in bed, Joan stretched herself before massaging her temple in an attempt to wake herself up further.

"Mommy, it's time for breakfast." Outside, Lucius was knocking on the door and yelling.

"Alright, coming!"

After checking the surroundings, she realized the bag in the corner was gone. Mmm-hmm, Larry really has gone on a business trip.

Joan didn't know where he went for work and neither was she interested to know.

As her relationship with Larry deteriorated recently, it opened up an opportunity for others instead.

"Joan, have you and Larry made up?" Jessica gave her a concerned look.

"No."

Joan's answer was so plain that it sounded as if nothing had happened at all.

For some reason, Jessica suddenly felt uneasy.

"Did you talk to each other recently?" Jessica asked on purpose.

"No," Joan replied with indifference.

Despite her increasing concerns, Jessica didn't show it in front of Joan.

As for Caspian, who was beside them cutting fruits, had a serious look on his face.

"Let me ask you something," Jessica walked over and put a piece of apple into her mouth.

"Did Larry really go on a business trip?" She didn't understand why Larry had to go on one at this stage.

After hesitating briefly, Caspian replied with conviction, "Of course he did."

However, Jessica quickly saw through his awkward reaction.

"Caspian, tell me the truth." She glared at him sharply.

Caspian looked up and gave her an uneasy look.

"I'm telling you the truth! Larry has gone on a business trip." He pretended to be calm.

B**llshit! Does he think I can't tell when he's lying?

"If you don't tell me the truth, I'll move out of here."

Caspian was shocked by her words. He had heard that women were terrifying creatures, and now he finally knew why.

"Don't read too much into it, but Larry has gone to see Della," Caspian feigned ignorance.

Just as expected, there was more to it than meets the eye.

"Continue!" Jessica leaned by his ear, waiting in anticipation for him to elaborate.

"Her father gave Larry a call, asking him to visit Della..."

So that's what happened. Jessica was well aware of how powerful Della's family was.

However, why did he lie? She didn't understand that part. Was it so that Joan wouldn't be jealous?

Meanwhile, Joan was sitting on the sofa, flipping through a magazine calmly. She had hidden her emotions so well that only she knew she was faking it.

"Joan, please have some fruits." Just as she spoke, Jessica offered her some.

"Sure, thank you."

As the three of them sat on the sofa, they chatted sporadically. The quiet surroundings simply accentuated the awkwardness of the situation. After glancing at Joan and then at Caspian, Jessica was visibly nervous.

Suddenly, Joan looked up and uttered, "I would like to start a business."

What? Caspian and Jessica were stunned.

Why does she want to start a business all of a sudden? Caspian gave Joan a puzzled look.

In truth, Joan only wanted to keep herself occupied.

What kind of business?

"A flower shop," Joan quickly answered. After all, she liked flowers, just like Delilah.

As Caspian and Jessica stared at Joan blankly, they waited in anticipation for the start of her plan.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2738

Chapter 2738 We Will Support You

Lifting her head, Joan asked the both of them seriously, "What do you guys think?"

"Joan, no matter what you choose to do, we will support you." Jessica's tone was firm.

In this world, love isn't the only thing that's noble. To be able to chase one's passion is also considered a noble calling.

"But Joan, have you made all the necessary preparations? The capital, management, etc..."

"Don't worry. I have given it some thought."

It seems she has walked out of her own shadow. Looking at Joan, Jessica couldn't help but smile in satisfaction.

As for the differences between Larry and Joan, no one else was able to interfere. Although Jessica had the urge to help them reconcile, she didn't know if Larry had edited videos of Joan hurting Della. These were the same videos that caused Larry to feel as if he owed Della.

Meanwhile, Delilah quickly found out about Joan's intention to start a flower shop.

"Joan, are you serious?" Delilah asked skeptically, worried that it was just a spur-of-the-moment decision.

"Of course I am. Ms. Young, it has been my dream since young to start a flower shop..."

Joan explained while she got herself busy.

That's wonderful! Delilah's eyes were filled with excitement as she watched Joan.

Recently, Delilah didn't concern herself too much with what was going on between Larry and Joan. After all, she knew that only both of them can solve their own problems.

When Dustin and Abelyn knew Joan wanted to start a flower shop, both of them were so enthusiastic that they asked her out for lunch.

"What's the hurry?" Joan was panting after having run into the restaurant to meet them.

"No hurry at all," Abelyn replied cordially with a wave of her hand.

Taking a sip of coffee, Dustin asked in surprise, "I heard you're going to start a flower shop?"

"Mmm-hmm. Yes, I am," Joan nodded as she replied confidently.

"Do you need my help?" Dustin sounded slightly worried.

Joan shook her head with a smile. She understood Dustin's intentions well but would not take advantage of it.

"Have you found a shop yet? What about the rental? Or the location..."

Abelyn bombarded Joan with so many questions that she was at a loss as to where to start.

Given what an experienced businesswoman she was, this was very much expected of her. Looking at Abelyn, Joan suddenly felt a lot of admiration for her.

"Don't worry. Once the renovations are done, we can start operating at once."

For some inexplicable reason, Dustin was thrilled.

"Call me if you have any problems." His tone was filled with anticipation.

What kind of problems could there possibly be? Even if I faced any problems, I would solve them myself.

At that moment, Larry was sitting on the sofa beside the bed, waiting for Della to wake up.

"Ah..." Della groaned.

"Larry? Why are you here?" she sat up quickly in surprise.

"Your dad asked me to come and visit you as he is worried..." Larry replied carefully.

"So, it's my dad who got you to come."

Della hung her head in disappointment. Can't he at least lie? Is it really so difficult to tell me that you missed me and were thinking about me?

Heaving a sigh, Della turned and looked out the window, falling deep into thought.

If it was Joan that was in the hospital, I'm sure he would be worried sick.

"Are you feeling better?" Larry asked in a professional manner.

"Yes, much better," Della replied indifferently without looking at him. She was cognizant that he was not here on his own will.

"Della, I would like to apologize to you on Joan's behalf." Just as he spoke, Larry bowed to her.

What is he apologizing for? Enraged, Della turned around and gave Larry a surprised look.

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Chapter 2739 Stay Away From Jake

That's right. The only one he cares about is Joan.

"I don't want to see you. Please leave," Della snapped.

If he hadn't brought Joan up, she would still be willing to continue the conversation.

"I've seen the video. Joan was behaving impulsively then. So, I hope that you can forgive her," Larry pleaded.

Forgive her? Impossible! Della sneered with her eyes filled with contempt.

Indeed, Larry doesn't know the truth behind the video yet.

"Get Joan to apologize to me!" Della screamed as rage filled her eyes.

Although Joan was involved in having her warded, she was still the root cause of her predicament.

After Joan, Dustin, and Abelyn had left the hut that night, Della stayed back and struggled with the man. Somehow by accident, she hit her head on the wall and ended up the way she was.

Hence, it wasn't her original intention to blame Joan for hurting her as she hadn't expected such an accident to occur. There was someone manipulating the events behind the scenes.

"Della, when you're feeling better...."

"No!" Suddenly, she interrupted Larry with a scowl.

When he saw how riled up she was, Larry stop talking mid-sentence.

"Larry, tell me, what is it about Joan that makes you love her?" Della questioned in indignance.

What is it about her that I love? Squinting his eyes, Larry looked out the window at the pitch-black sky and fell into deep thought.

I love everything about her. Her smile, cries, foolishness, innocence, naivety, kindness...

Subconsciously, Larry broke out into a smile.

Nevertheless, he would still be enraged by the thought of Dustin and Caiden. After all, jealousy was also a form of anger.

"Love needs no reason," Larry plainly commented.

Staring at Larry from her bed, a cold glint flashed in Della's eyes.

"Alright, since you're fine. I'll take my leave then." Just as he spoke, Larry turned to leave.

Grabbing his arm, Della carefully asked, "Where are you going?"

"Back to my country," Larry replied with so much conviction that he left no room for doubt.

Before he came, he told Joan that he was on a business trip as a precaution. But now that Della was recovering well, there was nothing for him to worry about anymore.

Nevertheless, he wasn't sure when Joan would come clean with him. Heaving a sigh, his face was filled with sadness.

"Larry, is there really no chance for us to be together?" Della asked in tears.

"Della, we can be good friends and even business partners. But, we can never be lovers or husband and wife..." Della was nothing more to say given how serious Larry's reply was.

She assumed she could leverage on the accident to malign Joan in Larry's eyes, so that he would throw himself at her. But now, it was obvious that the situation was not as simple as she had thought.

"Rest well for now. As for the matters back home, I'll help you deal with them."

Larry's tone was calm and devoid of any emotion.

"Will you not hold it against me?" Della carefully probed with her eyes fixated on him.

Blame her? Larry snorted. The one I should be blaming is Jake.

"I know you have been manipulated by someone else into doing this."

For some reason, Della was moved by the sight of Larry. However, she still couldn't let go of her hatred for Joan.

With a stern expression, Larry declared resolutely, "Della, let me give you a piece of advice. You should stay away from Jake as he is a really dangerous man."

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2740

Chapter 2740 You Just Cannot Have Your Way

Della was already well aware of that.

"I know." Della turned away from Larry.

"Don't do anything foolish anymore and just focus on taking good care of yourself. As for your differences with Joan, I hope you can resolve them peacefully."

After so many years, Larry was tired of the dog-eat-dog nature of the business world. By now, all he hoped for was for the people close to him to be safe.

After watching Larry walk away, Della lowered her head. A terrifying look appeared in her eyes as she gritted her teeth.

Her love for Larry would never change, just like her hatred for Joan would never disappear.

But, is it really a good idea to work with Jake? Della began to have her reservations.

After such a long time, she had gotten to know Jake better and naturally felt like backing out from their cooperation.

Jake was heartless and cruel. Hence, he was willing to do anything to achieve his objectives which were something Della couldn't tolerate.

She figured that there might be room for them to work together in business. But at a personal level, it was better not to.

Della looked up at the ceiling and stared blankly at it.

Ring! Ring!

Her phone rang on the table beside her. When she saw who it was, she answered it at once.

"When are you coming home? Haven't you messed around enough?"

Over the phone, Della could hear her dad's sharp tone.

Thrusting her chin in the air, Della asked in defiance, "What is it? Is there something you want with me?"

"Mmm-hmm. Indeed..." her dad replied casually.

"What? A matchmaking session? No! I won't go!" Just as she spoke, Della was about to end the call.

"It's not a matchmaking session. We're all just gathering for a meal, that's all. You must be there!"

No one was allowed to challenge her dad's ultimatum.

"Dad, I don't want to see them..." Della mumbled with an upset expression.

"I know you don't like them. But, you have to show your face at the very least." With that, he ended the call.

What's wrong with him? Della's eyes were filled with sadness as she glared at her phone.

In recent years, her dad was constantly on the lookout for a suitable husband for her. However, none of them met her standards until she accidentally met Larry.

Her dad was an experienced businessman and was naturally understanding. Aware that Larry loved someone else, he knew he couldn't force Larry to marry his daughter. It was just that Della refused to give up and insisted on marrying Larry. Hence, she ended up with her repeated schemes to steal Larry away.

"Dad, why do you need me back so urgently? Is it really because of the dinner?" Della retorted with a pout.

Looking at her intently, Della's dad advised, "Della, you are my only child. You just can't have your way all the time."

In truth, Della was aware of this point since she was young.

She knew that she would one day inherit the family business. Also, she was cognizant that the business world was no different than a warzone. The only difference was that no blood was spilled. However, it was still filled with plots and traps.

Della's expression suddenly changed as she asked seriously, "Dad, must I really go?"

"You must."

The tone of his reply caused Della to understand the gravity of the situation. Thereafter, she quickly ran upstairs and into her room.

Although the dinner was not important to her personally, it was a crucial event for their family.

Meanwhile, after Larry returned to the country, he didn't go straight home. Instead, he went to Norton Corporation.

At the office, he felt comforted by the fact that everyone there was busy working.

It wasn't too long ago when many of them were protesting against his decision to enter the fashion industry. Some even went as far as to quit.