# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2741 - 2750

Chapter 2741 I Am Really Busy

As of today, the employees that were left were all his loyal followers.

Caspian barged into his office and greeted him, "Larry, you're back."

"Yes, I am," Larry replied as he unpacked.

"How is Ms. Duff? Is she better?" Caspian's asked with a nosy glint in his eye.

"She was doing well and will be fine." Larry's calm reply surprised Caspian.

"Larry, could Ms. Duff have made a mistake?"

"I still have work to do. You should head out first," Larry interrupted him with a wave.

When he saw how busy Larry was, Caspian quietly slipped out of the office.

Since when did Caspian become so nosy? He hasn't even resolved his own problems and yet tries to involve himself in mine. Looking at Caspian's silhouette, Larry couldn't help but shake his head.

In truth, Larry was still waiting for Joan to explain herself over hurting Della.

However, Joan was waiting for Larry to admit his mistake and reconcile with her.

Despite having their respective dilemmas, neither of them was willing to express it.

As Joan was busy setting up her flower shop, she had no time to think about other things. Hence, she didn't even know that Larry had returned to the country.

Circling around the shop, Joan looked at Jessica and asked, "What do you think? Is it alright?"

The moment Jessica stepped into the shop, she couldn't take her eyes away from the centerpiece bouquet in front of her.

"It's gorgeous!" Jessica couldn't stop repeating.

"Joan, you're really amazing!" Jessica clasped her hands together and looked on in admiration.

"Nonono, I didn't do this alone. I got a lot of help from Ms. Young," she explained respectfully.

Just as expected from someone who is an excellent gardener. Even the placement of the centerpiece was carefully considered. Jessica exclaimed to herself as she brush her fingers over the bouquet.

"Do you like it? It will be my gift to you."

"Nono, Joan, I can't accept it. They will die in my hands. It's better to leave it here." Jessica waved her hands to reject it.

"Here I come!"

Delilah greeted them as they approached.

"Ms. Young, you seem delighted today," Jessica commented with a smile.

"That's right. We will be having our opening tomorrow."

Scanning the surroundings, Jessica felt that they had done up the place quite well. Putting on a gentle expression, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Pulling Joan aside, she carefully informed, "Larry is back, do you know?"

"What are the both of you whispering about? Are you worried that an old lady like me can hear your secrets?" Delilah asked with a curious smile.

"Not at all, Ms. Young. I was just worried about disturbing you," Jessica quickly explained so as to change the topic.

Looking at Joan, she suggested anxiously, "Larry is at Norton Corporation. Aren't you going to see him?"

"What for?" Joan pretended not to care.

"Joan, are you crazy? Now that someone has framed you. You must clear your name in the right way," Jessica asserted sternly causing Joan to grow nervous.

Turning around with her finger lifted, Joan insisted, "I'm not going. He can think whatever he wants. After all, I'm innocent."

"Joan oh Joan, can you just stop making a fuss?"

"Who's is the one making a fuss? Definitely not me. He was the one who started it!"

Her words caused Jessica to be dumbfounded.

In truth, it was indeed Larry's fault.

"Joan, why don't you just give him a chance..." Jessica continued to persuade her as she pushed Joan's arm.

"I'm really busy as there's a lot to do here in the shop. We'll talk again when I'm done." Joan's expression was icy cold.

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2742

Chapter 2742 He Does Not Trust Me Still

Looking at Joan, Jessica couldn't help but sigh. They used to be doing alright. So, how did they end up like this?

"Ms. Young, let me help you!" Just as she spoke, Joan ran toward Delilah.

"Are you done with your gossiping?" Delilah teased her on purpose.

"We're not gossiping..."

Inside the office, Caspian was reading a magazine restlessly while Larry furiously typed away on the keyboard.

"Larry, it's time to get off work," Caspian murmured, worried that he would disturb Larry.

"Mmm-hmm. You should head back first," Larry answered right away without even looking up.

"Aren't you going to pick Joan up?" Caspian asked warily.

"Where is she now?" Larry asked casually as he looked up at Caspian.

"At the flower shop! She just opened one." Caspian laughed heartily. After all, he was really happy for her.

"Since when did she start running a flower shop? Why didn't you tell me earlier?" Just as he spoke, Larry grabbed his jacket and ran out.

"Give me the address!"

"Alright!" As he watched Larry leave, Caspian was greatly relieved.

Soon, Larry arrived at the flower shop in his car.

She really did start one. Looking at how beautifully decorated it was, Larry was filled with anticipation.

Ding Dong!

The doorbell rang.

"Welcome!" Joan greeted warmly as she walked out. When she saw who it was, she was suddenly stunned.

"Joan, what are you doing? Come and help, quickly!" Delilah yelled from the back.

"What are you doing here?" Joan snapped.

"I heard you opened a flower shop, so I'm here to take a look." Larry walked right in.

What's there to see? It isn't your shop anyway. At that moment, Joan didn't forgive Larry while Larry was waiting for her explanation.

"How's business?" he asked casually as he took a seat.

"We just started today," she reminded him.

"Aren't you on a business trip? Why are you back so quickly?" There wasn't a shred of emotion on her face.

Does she think that there's no need for her to explain what happened? Larry blinked as he stared at her.

"What are you looking at me like that for? Do I have flowers growing out of my face?" Joan sniped.

Larry shook his head in silence.

"Hey, Larry, you're back," Delilah exclaimed as she walked out.

"Ms. Young." Larry got to his feet at once to greet her.

"Lucius was just complaining that he missed you yesterday." Delilah beamed. Nevertheless, she quickly walked out of the shop once she felt the tension in the air.

On the sofa, Larry and Joan exchanged glances in awkward silence.

"Is there anything else? I'm busy." Just as she spoke, Joan got up to leave.

"Joan!" Suddenly, Larry extended his right hand to restrain her on the sofa. His eyes were deep, like a bottomless abyss.

"Tell me what happened, alright?" Larry gently suggested. He wanted to clear the air calmly.

"Fine. What do you want to talk about? Is it about me hurting Della?" Joan looked up at him defiantly.

After a long pause, Larry finally got around asking, "Why did you do that to her?"

He doesn't trust me still!

Bam!

Outraged, Joan banged her hand on the table.

"Larry, I will never do such a despicable thing. Even if you ended up marrying Della, so what? I'll still carry on living as usual."

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2743

Chapter 2743 Buying An Ice Cream

She was enraged, causing Larry to be stunned.

He didn't expect to her to say such a thing at all.

She doesn't have faith in my love for her.

"Joan, you obviously know that I won't marry anyone else but you."

Suddenly, she shook his hand away and roared, "No, I don't!"

"Don't come and bug me anymore, alright? Whatever that's going on between you and Della, you should solve it yourself. Whether she lives or dies, it has nothing to do with me at all!" With that, Joan stormed out.

Since when did she become so impulsive? Watching her busy herself, Larry clasped his hands while feeling uneasy.

"Joan, why won't you admit what you have done? Della has the evidence to prove it..." Larry continued as she went after her. His tone was filled with helplessness.

She sprang to her feet and snapped, "Fine, show it to me!"

After a slight hesitation, Larry took out his phone and showed her the video.

So, that's what happened. Watching the video on the phone, Joan suddenly understood everything. No wonder Larry didn't believe me.

Comparatively, Larry was a calm and rational person. He wouldn't easily trust anyone without solid evidence.

"Haha..." Suddenly, Joan burst into laughter.

Larry grew concerned when he saw her hysterical reaction.

Grabbing her arms, Larry asked anxiously, "Joan, what's wrong? Why are you laughing?"

"Larry, this is not what happened! The truth is that she kidnapped me, and then an old man appeared..." Joan explained while laughing at the same time.

I can't believe Della twisted the facts!

"Joan, tell me clearly what happened." Larry began to feel nervous.

"Larry, after being together for so long, have you ever seen me harm anyone? Do you still not trust who I am?"

He was definitely aware of how kind a person she was. It was just that he needed to give Della and her family an explanation.

"Is there something bugging you?" Joan asked warily all of a sudden.

"No." Larry shook his head with a smile.

He believed everything Joan had said. However, he didn't intend to let the matter end there.

"There's no need to investigate. Just let it rest," Joan suggested helplessly.

"No! Della wants to harm you and you cannot imagine how serious this matter is," Larry explained.

He knew Della's temperament very well. As long as she hadn't achieved her objective, she would not give up that easily.

It was the same for her in both business and her personal life.

Tilting her head, Joan probed, "In that case, why don't you just marry her?"

"Joan, stop spouting nonsense!" Larry reprimanded.

"She even called me to tell me that both of you are getting married and that she wanted me to be her bridesmaid..."

Although she sounded nonchalant, Joan's emotions had already gone through hell.

"Alright, stop it!" Larry interrupted her angrily.

Fine. I'll stop it then. Putting down her tools, she headed to the break room.

"Where are you going?" Behind her, Larry sounded worried.

"Buying ice cream!"

After all this time, she still loves ice cream. A smile broke out on his face.

She hasn't changed at all and has always been the same.

Consequently, Larry made a call on his phone. "Help me investigate something..."

He knew he needed evidence.

As long as he could prove Joan didn't hurt Della, her father would no longer put them in a spot.

"Hey, this one's for you." Just as she spoke, Joan handed Larry an ice cream.

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2744

Chapter 2744 | Want It

After glancing at the one he loved and at the ice cream he was holding, Larry felt a sense of bliss.

Ever since the misunderstanding between Joan and Larry was cleared up, their relationship improved significantly. Anyone who saw them would be envious.

"Sigh, Joan, why don't you and Larry get a room?" Jessica mumbled jealously.

"Should we?" Joan asked as she stuffed a fruit into Larry's mouth.

"No," Larry added with a smile.

Watching them, Jessica could only shake her head with sigh. Damn these two. When they are fighting, they would be at each other's throats. When they aren't, they would stick together like glue.

"It's better if I leave. Your public displays of affection are too jarring for me." Just as she spoke, Jessica stood up to leave.

Joan caught up with her and pacified her, "Come on, don't be like that. Why don't we go shopping together?"

"Really?" Jessica asked and she gave Joan a doubtful look.

"Of course. Shall we go now?" Just as she spoke, Joan grabbed her bag.

"Here." Suddenly, Larry handed Joan a card.

Joan was stunned. "I have money."

"Just take it. Why make a fuss?" Jessica grabbed Larry's card and ran out.

Looking at her silhouette walking away, Larry couldn't help but smile. Jessica may be fickle at times, but she will never come up short when it counts.

With that, both women entered the mall.

Inside the mall, it was filled with people who were shopping enthusiastically.

"Hey, I'll let you in on a secret. I just bought a limited edition bra. It's really sexy."

"Really? What colour is it?"

The women beside them chatted happily. After all, women do go crazy when shopping. But it seemed that they would be struck by a sense of regret.

"What? Twenty thousand? Isn't it a waste to spend so much on a bra?"

"True. It does feel very expensive."

Standing right beside, Jessica glanced at them and then at Joan. With a nosy expression, she whispered in Joan's ear, "Since they can't afford it, why buy it in the first place?"

It was the nature of women to compare themselves against each other.

"Alright, alright, let's just mind our own business." Just as she spoke, she dragged Jessica out of the shop. However, they didn't know what was in store for them.

The lady who bought the twenty thousand bras went back right away.

"I want to buy a tie for Caspian," Jessica remarked as she walked into a men's clothing store. Luckily, the store had the latest suits and ties on display. Hence, Jessica and Joan didn't need to waste time hunting around.

"Does this look good?" Jessica asked Joan in delight.

"Pretty good." Joan nodded in agreement.

Once they were done buying clothes for the men, they went back to the lingerie store, which was their favorite.

Pointing at the bras on display, Jessica asked with a nosy expression, "Joan, what color do you like?"

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Joan nudged Jessica's arm in embarrassment.

"What's there to be shy about? We're all women here." A cheeky smile broke out on her face.

Meanwhile, the lady who bought the expensive bra earlier sneaked back into the shop and put the bra back to its original place.

"Hey! Joan, look!" Jessica exclaimed as she pointed at the shimmering bra.

Joan turned around as saw the bra adorned with glittering diamonds and a sensuous-looking cut.

Both the women were stunned.

"I want it!" Jessica uttered in shock, ignoring the excited gaze of the one standing beside her. Finally, someone wants to buy this bra!

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2745

Chapter 2745 The Stolen Bra

"Isn't this expensive?" Joan casually commented while squirming her lips.

"Sigh, Joan, you have to remember that you're Larry's girl. As his wife, you can never say the word 'expensive'." Just as she spoke, Jessica walked over. Pointing to the bra, she asked excitedly, "Miss, how much is this?"

The lady standing beside the bra was stunned. She thinks that I'm one of the sales staffs.

Taking a deep breath, the lady contained her anger and forced herself to smile. "Hello, Miss, this is a limited edition bra and costs twenty-five thousand."

Joan was stunned by what she heard.

Twenty-five thousand?

"Let's just go, it's too expensive." Joan tugged at Jessica's sleeve. However, Jessica didn't feel it was expensive at all because she was born with a silver spoon.

"I'll take it!" Jessica declared.

"Deal!"

Very quickly, the transaction was settled.

However, Joan and Jessica felt it strange when the staff wanted cash from them. Furthermore, she didn't need them to go to the counter to pay, saying that it would save time.

"Wouldn't there be any problems?" Joan asked Jessica in a worried tone.

"I don't think so. I come here often and know the staff well. Also, I've done this before but not with cash. This is the first time though." Although they had their doubts, they didn't think too much about it. Instead, they were delighted with the bra in their hands.

"Caspian will definitely love this color."

When she saw how Jessica was swooning, Joan shook her head as she felt embarrassed on her behalf. Although it is expensive, all that matters is that she likes it and is happy with it.

Just when they were about to leave, the sales attendant called out to stop them. Smiling cordially, she reminded, "Ms. Zimmer, you have yet to pay for that. Please come to the counter to do so."

Jessica tilted her at the sales attendant and asserted, "I just paid for it."

"Ms. Zimmer, I'm sorry. You haven't. Perhaps, you have confused it with something else." The sales attendant maintained her smile professionally.

What's going on? Can it be that the lady wasn't one of the staff?

Suddenly, Jessica and Joan were shocked.

"Ms. Zimmer, actually, this bra has been sold. Where did you get it from?" The sales attendant gave both of them a puzzled look.

What's going on? Did we see a ghost? Jessica had a troubled expression on her face.

"Erm, we did pay for it. Is this bra..." Joan helped Jessica explain the situation, worried that there would be any misunderstandings.

Very quickly, the staff checked the security cameras and verified that the lady who sold Jessica the bra didn't work there.

Jessica and Joan exchanged glances. It was beyond their wildest imagination that something like that could have happened.

Meanwhile, the lady who sold the bra to them fled after leaving the store.

"Stop!" Suddenly, an unfamiliar female voice called out to her.

"Lucinda?" The woman in front stopped in her tracks.

"How do you know my name?"

"You don't need to know that. All you should know is that I have a job for you and it pays very well..."

Suddenly, Lucinda's eyes sparkled in anticipation.

Half an hour later, Lucinda found Jessica and Joan. Running over, she grabbed onto Joan's arm and screamed desperately, "Help! Help!"

"What are you doing?" Joan struggled to free herself as she looked at Lucinda angrily.

"How dare you ask me about what I'm doing? Help! Help!"

Soon, a crowd of female shoppers began to gather.

"Everyone, please be my judge. I bought the bra but it was snatched from me by this woman just because her husband is someone powerful," Lucinda screamed as she sobbed.

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2746

Chapter 2746 You Can Have It

What sort of trap is this? Jessica glared at the lady skeptically.

Finally, she managed to recall who the lady was.

"Aren't you the sales attendant who sold me the bra just now?"

Jessica's words put Lucinda on edge.

"How dare you accuse me of being a sales attendant? I'm a white-collared worker, alright?" Lucinda shot a glare at Jessica.

Is that so? Jessica had her doubts.

No, this must be a plot!

"Get up and tell the truth! Who are you and what do you want? Also, I was the one who bought the bra and it has nothing to with Joan. Do not cause trouble here!" Jessica's fearsome tone struck fear into Lucinda who was hugging Joan's thigh.

I'm going all out! After all, she had already made such a big fuss. If she backed away now, she would not only be humiliated but also unable to claim her reward from the employer.

"I'm a consumer! I'm also the bra's owner! How can you snatch it from me just like that?" **CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES** <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

"But I paid you for it!"

"No! You didn't pay me!"

This must be a con!

Jessica quickly understood that Lucinda was trying to scam them.

"Ms. Zimmer, I know that you are a well-mannered person who won't do something as despicable as this. Hence, it must be her that instigated you to do it, am I right?" Lucinda raised her voice while pointing at Joan.

What the hell? What is she trying to do? At that moment, Jessica was puzzled.

However, Joan realized that Lucinda was actually targeting her instead.

It was just that she couldn't for the life of her recall ever seeing Lucinda before.

"Who sent you?" Joan knelt down and questioned her.

"That's none of your business. After all, you are at my mercy now!" Lucinda sneered.

As the crowd grew larger, the commotion among them became louder.

"Isn't that Larry's wife?"

"What? That's Larry's ex-wife. They haven't remarried. If they did, it would be a disgrace to him."

"How can Larry have fallen for such a despicable lady?"

With dispassionate expressions, the ladies surrounding them made snide comments repeatedly.

"Stop spewing lies! The truth isn't like that at all!" Jessica dashed toward them and screamed. However, no one listened to her explanation and no one was willing to defend Joan.

Lucinda looked at Joan with a smug smile on her face.

Somewhere nearby, Della was watching everything. Clenching her fists, a wicked glint sparkled in her eye.

Joan, you are now a disgrace!

Della stared at her with disdain.

"The security feed. Let's check the security feeds!" Just as she spoke, Jessica dragged Lucinda off the ground toward the lingerie store.

Initially, she had assumed that Lucinda would back off out of fear. Contrary to her expectations, Lucinda stood up confidently and headed toward the store instead.

For some reason, Joan was filled with dread.

When the security feeds were played, it didn't show the scene where Jessica paid Lucinda and it was blocked by one of the mannequins.

"Look, I'm not lying, alright?" Lucinda gloated.

The group of nosy women crowded over and stared at the security feed together.

"That's Joan! She was the one who ordered Ms. Zimmer to do this!" Lucinda brazenly added. In the video, Joan was indeed whispering something in Jessica's ear. However, she was actually telling Jessica not to buy it.

"Shut up! Stop your lies!" Jessica threw the bra in her hand away.

"I don't want this anymore. You can have it."

Jessica was pissed.

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2747

Chapter 2747 Why Is She Not Angry

"How can she do this? That's extremely rude!"

"That's right. Despite owning a bookstore, she's not cultured at all."

A commotion broke out amongst the crowd again.

After collecting herself, Joan walked up to Lucinda and asked gently, "What do you want?"

That's funny? Why isn't she angry?

Logically, she should be slapping me by now, tearing my clothes, or even my hair out. As Lucinda gave Joan a puzzled look, she wondered if her actions were not dramatic enough to test Joan's patience.

"Joan, how can you do this? How dare you threaten me over something as trivial as a bra. Everyone, be my judge! She just threatened me. Do you think just because you are rich and powerful, you are allowed to bully me?" Looking around at the surrounding crowd, Lucinda yelled on purpose. Her words only served to rile up the crowd further.

What a pain in the ass! Taking a deep breath, frustration began to build within Joan.

"Let me advise you to end this quickly. Or else, I'll do more than just threatening you!"

Joan voice was so fierce that it struck fear into Lucinda, causing her to tremble and her eyes to be filled with terror.

"Do you not dare to tell the truth?" Joan continued to question mischievously. She wouldn't harm anyone else but it didn't mean that she was a pushover.

"If you stop now, I'll pretend that this never happened..."

"No! We have to get to the bottom of this!" Suddenly, Jessica interrupted Joan.

After giving it some thought, Lucinda decided to back off.

Although money was important to her, she didn't want to risk offending Larry. Furthermore, after putting on such a dramatic performance, she had considered her job almost done.

"Erm, actually, I don't really like that bra..." she stuttered.

"No! You liked it very much!" Jessica interrupted her in a domineering tone.

"Hey! There's a discount galore here! Come and take a look before it's all gone!" Suddenly, a sales attendant from a clothing store nearby yelled.

In a blink of an eye, the crowd surrounding them quickly dispersed and headed to the store instead.

In the midst of the confusion, Lucinda slipped away.

"Where did she go?" Jessica scanned her surroundings.

"Forget it, let's go." Joan pulled her along as they left.

Along the way, both of them looked out the window as if they were deep in thought.

"Joan, why didn't you let me question her further?" Jessica turned around and gave Joan a puzzled look.

"No reason. She was just doing the bidding of someone else," Joan replied in a nonchalant tone.

Jessica shook her head and sighed. Of course, she knew that Lucinda was just a pawn. She just wanted to find out who the mastermind was.

"Joan, you will suffer by letting her go." Jessica sounded worried.

"It's alright, I just need to be more careful next time."

Joan didn't want to know who the mastermind was. In other words, she was running away from all the schemes and traps, as she didn't want to face the enemy that was trying to hurt her.

Despite feeling frustrated by Joan's words and behavior, there was nothing more Jessica could say.

Jessica went off after sending Joan home.

Just as expected, the incident was splashed across the tabloid headlines the next day: Ex-wife of Norton Corporation president fights for a bra, Joan Watts the despicable...

One after another, the headlines got increasingly shocking while the contents were equally preposterous.

Meanwhile, Joan was still lying in her bed with her eyes closed, enjoying the warmth from the sun shining through the window onto her face. She was oblivious to the news that was being spread outside.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door desperately. With an exasperated expression, Joan turned around and covered her head with her blanket.

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2748

Chapter 2748 This Is Ridiculous

"Joan! Come out right now! Quick, what's all this about?" Delilah bellowed, banging on the door.

"Ms. Young, let me sleep for a while longer. I'm really tired. Furthermore, there's nothing much to do today," Joan yelled languidly from her bed as she covered her head with her blanket.

"No! You have to come out right now! I have something to ask you." Delilah didn't let up.

Finally, after a long while, Joan crawled out of bed in her pajamas before staggering to the door. Scratching the back of her head, she asked, "Ms. Young, what is it?"

"See for yourself!" Just as she spoke, Delilah stuffed the newspaper into Joan's arms.

"What is this?" She looked puzzled with her eyes half open.

"You'll know once you read it." With that, Delilah turned toward the sofa and sat down. Foolish girl, what have you done yesterday to be slandered to this extent by the reporters?

"What the..." Joan exclaimed when she saw the headlines.

"Explain yourself." Delilah cleared her throat.

"What's there to explain? This isn't what happened at all!" Joan scowled. She decided not to pursue the matter yesterday but didn't expect it to blow up instead.

"I know. What I meant was tell me what really happened. How did you get into such an altercation in the first place?"

Fine.

Without even washing her face, Joan settled down beside Delilah and related to her what had happened.

Having quickly understood the situation, Delilah furrowed her eyebrows and asked, "What do you plan to do?"

What else can I do? After being maligned to this extent, can I even salvage my reputation? Joan was overwhelmed with frustration.

"Organize a press conference and explain the truth to the public," Delilah suggested.

Wouldn't that be overreacting? Joan raised her head and gave Delilah a doubtful look.

"I feel that at this stage, everyone has forgotten what happened..." She shrugged her shoulders in hesitation.

"Indeed. Everyone has forgotten what happened but your filthy reputation has been seared into their minds," Delilah quickly reminded her.

That's true, but...

She didn't feel the matter was as complicated as Delilah made it out to be.

At that moment, Larry was sitting in his office, leisurely going through the papers. It wasn't until he saw the headline about Joan that rage seized upon him.

Suddenly, he barked coldly, "Caspian!"

The staff outside his office were given a sudden fright. Jolted into attention, they quickly busied themselves with work.

"What's going on with Mr. Norton?"

"I don't know. And I don't want to speculate about his business."

"However, his scream was really frightening."

A few of the staff were gossiping in the corner with nosy expressions.

"Larry, you called?" Caspian responded as he hurried in. Looking at Larry, he stood at attention and waited for his instructions.

"Go and get to the bottom of this!"

Joan threw the newspaper at Caspian.

Having read the contents, Caspian's expression darkened.

This is ridiculous! Since when does Joan need to snatch a bra from someone? Which idiotic reporter wrote it?

"Alright, I understand, Larry." Caspian left the office at once.

"I want an answer by today!" Larry's seething voice rang out from his office. Who is the b\*stard that crossed the line by hurting my girl.

"Yes!"

Soon, everyone read about the news in the papers, including Jessica, Nancy, Dustin, Abelyn, and Jake.

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2749

Chapter 2749 It Was Just An Accident

Ring! Ring!

Joan's phone couldn't stop ringing the whole day.

"Joan, what happened? Who did you offend?" Nancy asked anxiously over the phone.

"I never offended anyone?" Joan tried her best to explain.

"Someone must be out to get you. Joan, don't worry, with us around, we won't allow you to suffer!"

Joan ended the call helplessly. Not long later, it was Jake who called with an insidious tone. "Joan, congratulations, you are famous now."

Joan was cognizant of what he was insinuating. Not in the mood to argue, she plainly thanked him before preparing to end the call.

Suddenly, Jake uttered in desperation, "Don't end my call yet."

What does he want now? Joan held up her phone impatiently. She didn't end the call but neither did she say a word. All she did was wait to hear what Jake had to say.

"Tell me, were you trying to avoid me when you left the country the last time?" Jake got straight to the point with an icy tone. However, he wasn't able to hide his inexplicable nervousness.

Without a doubt, the answer was yes.

"Jake, can you not be so full of yourself?" Joan replied in a cordial manner.

"Just tell me yes or no." Jake sounded upset.

"No," Joan answered resolutely.

"Really?"

"Yes!"

Jake was skeptical of her answer. After all, she didn't do anything while being overseas.

"Do you remember what I told you before? It will always apply..."

Joan understood what Jake's twisted thoughts about her were. However, she would never agree with what he suggested.

"Jake, don't contact me anymore." With that, she ended the call.

She really is cruel. Staring at his phone, Jake's gaze darkened dramatically. He was filled with rage as he clenched his fists.

I will never give up!

Over at the other end, Joan sat on the sofa and stared blankly at the sky, feeling depressed.

Delilah had already gone to the flower shop. However, Joan chose not to go as she was worried that she would be hounded by reporters.

Knock! Knock!

"Who is it?" Joan got up to ask. However, she didn't hear any movements from outside.

"Who?" she repeated as she walked over to open the door.

"Everyone! Joan is here!"

The cry attracted the attention of all the reporters.

"Ms. Watts, hello, may I know what was going through your mind then..."

"Hi, Ms. Watts, as the ex-wife of Norton Corporation's president, why did you snatch someone else's..."

When she saw the horde of reporters and the swarm of cameras, Joan suddenly felt giddy. What's going on? Massaging her temples, she was distressed by the situation.

"Ms. Watts, please answer my question."

"Ms. Watts, say something!"

As the reporters pressed on with their shouts, their pressure caused Joan to feel distraught. Unable to keep herself together, she collapsed onto the ground.

"Move aside!" Suddenly, a familiar voice rang out in her ear.

Is it Larry?

The moment she woke up, she was lying in the hospital.

"You're awake," Dustin remarked as he tucked her in.

"Dustin, why are you here?" Looking at him, Joan felt her headache relieved. She figured it was because she had managed to escape the reporters.

"You fainted just now. What happened yesterday? How did you end up in the news?" Dustin asked in a worried tone.

"It was just an accident. But I didn't expect someone to blow it out of proportion."

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2750

Chapter 2750 A New Rumor

Joan explained in a chagrined voice, telling Dustin the truth of the matter and everything that transpired. Of course, Dustin chose to believe her despite the intense public opinion then. It was fortunate that she wasn't a public figure. If she were a celebrity or actress, her life would be really miserable in the future.

"It's okay. Everything will be fine after some time." The person on the hospital bed feigned an expression of nonchalance as she snacked on some fruits.

Nevertheless, Dustin naturally knew that Joan's emotions were actually a chaotic mess right then. He stared at her thoughtfully. "Have you investigated this matter? And who exactly orchestrated everything?"

"I don't know, but perhaps this is all a coincidence." Joan shook her head as she mulled it over. I'll stop brooding over it if it was merely a coincidence, but I'm just worried that someone will continue hassling me.

As a matter of course, there was someone whom she suspected at heart, but she wasn't certain of her culpability yet.

In fact, it was none other than Della. However, at the thought that she didn't return to Chanaea, doubt crept into her...

"Could it be Ms. Duff?" Dustin questioned warily, his brows furrowed.

"I have no idea." Joan shook her head. Likewise, she wore a frown as she contemplated other possibilities. Unbeknownst to them, their entire interaction was being recorded.

Therefore, a new rumor spawned.

Joan Watts is a two-timer!

Joan Watts has a wandering eye!

The condemnations on the Internet skyrocketed, so much so that Joan no longer dared to leave the house anymore. Conversely, Dustin wasn't at all bothered, probably because he was already accustomed to such a thing.

"What on earth is happening, Dustin? Rumors between you and Joan are really flying all over the place," Abelyn grumbled irately as she flipped through the newspaper.

"It's over between me and Joan," Dustin stated placidly while munching on an apple.

"Over, you said? Look at this! All this is gossip of you both!"

Hearing that, Dustin instantly stood up and stalked over to Abelyn. The moment he glimpsed the contents of the newspaper in her hands, his expression contorted with rage. "Who the hell wrote such a disgusting thing? We've never done anything so sordid!"

After saying that, he tossed the newspaper in his hand right into the trash can at the side.

"Why did you do that? I wasn't done reading!" Abelyn then picked it up again.

"Quit reading. It's all lies, so don't jump on the bandwagon!" Dustin gritted, his expression vicious.

"Well, there's no smoke without a fire, and nothing comes of nothing," Abelyn joked, throwing him a glance.

Meanwhile, at Norton Corporation, Larry appeared regal as he languidly stirred his coffee on the sofa.

But as soon as he saw a certain piece of news in the newspaper, his calm and unruffled demeanor immediately vanished.

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

"Did you see that piece of news? Should I do something about it?" he inquired tentatively after taking a deep breath to compose himself. If he were to do something, the gossip would never see the light of day anymore.

"No, let her handle it by herself," Larry replied in a voice devoid of all warmth.

He had been waiting for Joan's call, yet she never called him...

As the matter grew increasingly complicated, Joan stopped going to the flower shop and Delilah's house. Instead, she rented a place outside and lived alone.

Of course, that was merely a short-term plan, for she would still return to her previous routine when the matter had blown over.

"When are you coming back, Joan?" Delilah sounded rather anxious on the phone.

"I'm not coming back tonight, Ms. Young."

In a flash, Delilah's guard went up. What is she planning to do now?

"I'll live outside for some time first, Ms. Young," Joan hastily explained with a nervous expression on her face.

Oh, so that's her plan. Breathing a sigh of relief, Delilah's taut expression eased significantly.