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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2781 - 2790

Chapter 2781 An Unlikely Pair

“Stop being so melodramatic. Why’s a big man like you being so wishy-washy for?” Abelyn said in displeasure inside of the ward.

“Nobody asked you to come pick me up,” Dustin rejoined.

This prick’s really getting under my skin!

Whack! Abelyn aimed a pillow right at him.

Oof! Dustin clutched at his stomach like the hit was excruciating.

“What’s wrong? Are you okay?” Joan hurried over, extremely concerned. She would become anxious whenever Dustin exhibited even the slightest hint of discomfort.

Dustin merely turned himself around slowly and blinked at her.

“Argh!” Dustin yelled at the top of his lungs.

Pfft. Whinier than a woman! Abelyn silently stared him down.

“It really hurts!” Dustin’s commitment to his performance was absolute.

Is that right? Abelyn picked up a few more pillows and fired all of them his way.

“Ah! Hey, watch it!” Dustin was incensed.

“Well, isn’t that fun? We’re all busy packing up, so nobody’s in the mood to be part of your little sideshow!”

The entire room was enveloped in silence in a heartbeat. Why is this woman blowing her top up all of a sudden? Dustin pursed his lips and took to gathering up the things around him immediately.

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Joan was quite amused by the antics of this unlikely pair. Why was it that they just would not get together? This was something that continued to baffle Joan.

Very soon, they were all packed up and en route to Abelyn's villa.

"Woohoo. We're finally back!" Abelyn spread her arms gaily as though to embrace her own arrival in the living room.

As though you haven't been back in years. Dustin twitched his eye at her before he went on to settle himself down on the couch.

Thump. Came a knocking upon the door.

"Who is it?" Abelyn shouted as she got to her feet, sounding a little annoyed.

"It's me!" The familiar voice from outside belonged to Jessica.

"Oh, what brought you here?" Abelyn's excitement was apparent when she hurried over to let Jessica in. It had been quite a while since they last met, so she really missed her.

"Why? Am I not welcomed?" Jessica nudged at her friend's head frivolously.

"Nonsense. I've been looking forward to your visit every single day." Abelyn then put her right arm over Jessica's shoulders. There was much banter and good cheer accompanying the two women into the living room.

"Hey Joan. Hey Dustin." Jessica greeted the two persons seated on the couch as soon as she spotted them.

"Why are you here?" Dustin stood up and eyed the newcomer in suspicion.

"Say, are you and Abelyn dating? Is that why both of you sound more and more alike?" Jessica patted Abelyn on the shoulder as she cast her a meaningful look.

Joan appraised the scene before her almost expectantly.

"Rubbish. I'm already attached, alright? Besides, that swinging bachelor Dustin over there has exceedingly high standards, yeah?" Abelyn dismissed it casually.

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What's this lass blabbering about? He firmly rejected the notion that he had stringent requirements of any prospective partners.

"How's your recovery coming along? Are you feeling better now?" Jessica asked in concern. She was quite out of the loop while she had been out of the country for work, and only learned about the troubles at Joan's flower shop upon her return yesterday.

"Relax, all is well cause this man's here a real stud!" Dustin thumped upon his own chest confidently.

"As if. You should've seen how that stud squealed and writhed when I bombed him with a pillow in the hospital just now."

Abelyn's exaggerated and humorous take on events did much to enliven the mood.

Dustin quietly acknowledged his inability to dispute the truth when he departed from the living room and slinked away into the kitchen.

"I've heard about what happened." Jessica seemed worried as she turned to regard Joan, but placed a reassuring hand on her back. "But don't worry. I'm sure Larry will think of something."

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2782

Chapter 2782 One Missed Call

Joan merely smiled stiffly. Would he? She supposed that Larry might still be upset about things between Dustin and herself.

"Let's not talk about those unpleasant things today, shall we? It's so rare that we're able to get together, so I must insist that all of you stay for dinner."

"Hurry up and call Nancy!" Abelyn said as she tossed the phone to Jessica.

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Since befriending Nancy, she and Abelyn had only grown closer. Perhaps the bond stemmed from commonalities in their personal experiences, or maybe they just had a natural affinity for each other.

“What? You’re not coming? Why? Joan and I are here already,” Jessica fretted before Abelyn snatched the phone from her.

“You’ve half an hour to show yourself, Nancy Barrymore. If I don’t see you then, don’t come around again.”

With that, Abelyn hung up.

That poise and that tone was totally badass! Jessica flashed her a huge thumbs-up.

Joan was the only one who was more subdued throughout. She seemed a little pensive at the moment.

“What’s the matter, Joan? Are you not feeling well? Still worried about the incident at the flower shop?” Jessica frowned slightly as she held her delicate hand.

“It’s nothing.” Joan shook her head and eked out a smile. It was a blatant lie. She was indeed worried, but her thoughts were mostly concentrated on Larry. It had been several days since he last initiated contact and that made Joan a little saddened.

“Have you been fighting with Larry?”

It was Jessica who nailed it.

Joan did not answer before she made her way into the kitchen.

“I’ll give you a hand here, Dustin.” She then rolled up her sleeves and began to wash the vegetables which were placed to the side.

Jessica sighed helplessly when it occurred to her that there were serious issues between Joan and Larry.

Soon, Nancy was at the door and swiftly joined in.

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"Huh? I thought you weren't coming? What made you decide to show up?" Abelyn regarded Nancy and goaded the latter teasingly.

"Cause y'all will kick me out of the sisterhood if I don't!" Nancy shrugged and brushed it off in good humor.

That had everyone else burst into laughter.

Perhaps it was owing to the joyousness of the occasion that the lot of them had gotten a little tipsy.

"I'm going to head back," Joan waved as she shouted. That was a hint of urgency to her inflection.

"What do you mean go back. You're going to stay over tonight." Abelyn then wrapped her arms tightly around her, as though afraid that the latter might make a break for it.

"Seriously, I can't. Larry's still waiting for me at home."

"Oh come on, it's already late and so dark out there. Let's not argue this. We can't rest easy having you go back by yourself like that," Jessica muttered in displeasure as she lazed on the floor.

Ding, ding, ding...

A phone to the side was ringing, but no one was sure whose it was. Dustin simply snagged it up and answered.

"Where are you?" The male caller did not sound very happy.

"Who the heck is this?" Dustin suddenly raised his own voice in annoyance. He was so sloshed that he could not even recognize that it was Larry.

Larry's eyes darkened upon hearing this familiar and irksome voice coming from the other end. How is it that they are together?

Is Joan that desperate?

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Larry's fists were wound tight and his demeanor was frighteningly cold. "Get Joan to the phone."

"What was that?" Dustin shook his head as though he did not understand him.

It looks like they're drinking together. Larry's anger boiled to the surface and it showed. "How do you even call yourself a man, Dustin Silverman?"

Larry's inflection jumped up several notches as he attempted to jolt the receiving person to his senses.

"Who the hell are you?"

Larry cut off communications as his frustration finally got the better of him. He wanted to see when Joan was going to get back in.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2783

Chapter 2783 This Is Personal

Without thinking twice, Larry picked up his coat and headed outside. His car rolled to a stop in front of Delilah's place shortly after.

"You're back, Larry," Agatha hailed as she busied herself.

Agatha Wainscott was a good friend of Delilah who was asked to look after Lucius before Delilah went into lockup.

"Yeah. Is Joan home yet?" Larry asked as he loosened his tie. Agatha seemed surprised before she shook her head.

She had expected for the couple to return together and had not thought that only Larry would show up. Agatha was secretly worried whether something had happened.

"I suppose she's busy," she smiled and replied almost awkwardly.

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Oh, for sure. Busy drinking and attending to Dustin!

Thump! The door to the bedroom close by was slammed shut. Agatha looked over and her eyes dimmed. Did that girl do something wrong?

Indeed, Joan did not come home the entire night.

Larry lay down and stewed in bed. A cold glint flashed across his eyes as the sky beyond the window steadily turned to light. When do you intend to keep your distance from that Dustin?

He got up only to go straight for his car and did not respond to Agatha.

“What about your breakfast, Larry?” she called after him.

“I’ll pass!” The man in the car replied in displeasure, but the moment the engine started, he spotted two familiar figures approaching.

“How are you feeling? Are you alright?” Dustin asked as he helped Joan along.

“I’m fine. My head’s throbbing a little, that’s all.” Joan pounded at her own noggin in a bid to clear her mind.

They were not aware that Larry was watching from the car not far from them the whole time.

“Try not to drink so much next time.” Dustin then patted her back gently.

“Okay.”

They were soon upon Delilah’s.

Whump! The door to the car slammed shut. Larry stormed up to the duo, looking quite severe. “Where have the two of you been?”

“Huh? We were drinking last night,” Joan replied.

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“Why didn’t you pick up when I called? Is he really more important to you than I am?” Larry bellowed as he jabbed at Dustin beside her.

What’s he going on about? Why is he throwing such a fit? Joan shook her head vigorously. She opened her eyes and regarded Larry inquisitively. “What are you talking about? I was just drunk last night and didn’t manage to pick up...”

“Drunk? So you’re aware that you’re drunk, Joan Watts? Didn’t I tell you before to avoid drinking?”

“Larry!” Dustin yelled all of a sudden.

The two men locked eyes and the mood was volatile.

What’s happening? Are they going to fight each other? Joan pushed Larry aside and placed herself in-between with arms spread to create separation between the two.

“This is personal, Joan. Get out of the way!” Dustin gnashed his teeth and glared at Larry.

Larry had never liked Dustin. It was a showdown that he had been looking forward to for the longest time.

“You can’t beat him, Dustin! Just go!” Joan was a nervous wreck as she knew Dustin was never a match for Larry.

“What’s this, Joan? Are you protecting him?”

Beneath that voice was a lingering suspicion whether Joan cared for that asshole. Larry looked upon the woman in front of him with incredulity.

“Stop it, Larry. There’s really nothing going on between us. We just had a drink together, that’s all.” Joan did her best to explain herself.

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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2784

Chapter 2784 A Big Misunderstanding

Was he to believe that? That nothing happened between a man and woman who drank together throughout the night? He could be convinced that Joan had no designs on Dustin but how was he to know whether that scumbag Dustin thought likewise of her?

“Step aside, Joan.”

“Quit messing around, Larry!” Joan was growing quite exasperated.

Who’s messing around now? Larry was disheartened when he looked upon the woman before him.

“You’re no right to tell Joan off, Larry. She’s no longer your wife and until that changes, it’s her right and freedom to drink in the company of whoever she chooses.”

Dustin’s words were well reasoned but they only came across to Larry as a form of provocation.

“Rest up, Joan. I’ll be making a move first,” Dustin said as he turned to leave.

Bam! Perhaps Dustin’s words really riled up Larry, who fired a punch right at him. Dustin was floored in an instant.

“Dustin!” Joan sprinted over to help him up. “Are you alright?”

Dustin wiped the blood off the corner of his lips and glared at Larry. Since you want to play rough, I’ll be glad to oblige.

Thump!

Dustin lashed out with a fist which sent Larry staggering toward the wall on the side. Then the two men went at it, hard.

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“Stop fighting, both of you!” Joan shouted in panic. Never would she have expected that an innocuous gathering would lead to fisticuffs between the two.

Neither Larry nor Dustin seemed to hear her as they grappled with each other.

“You know that Joan and myself are in love so why do you have to keep coming between us!” Larry roared.

Coming between you? What a joke! I’ve already moved on from Joan!

“Don’t you think you’re full of yourself, Larry? Do you really believe that Joan couldn’t live without you!” Dustin did not mince his words.

Bam!

Bang!

The two drove their foot into each other simultaneously and sent each other sprawling back onto the ground. Joan had her head in her hands as she looked upon the carnage before her.

“What are y’all trying to do!” She was really upset now.

“Don’t be afraid, Joan. I’ll protect you.” Dustin exerted himself and clambered onto his feet. He ran up to her looking really concerned.

“Are you really going to side with him, Joan?” Larry coughed, looking a little dazed.

When was she siding with him? Was it not obvious that this was all a big misunderstanding?

“Listen to me, Larry. Dustin and I are just friends. We were all at Abelyn’s place yesterday.” She tried to put it across as sincerely and solemnly as she possibly could as though she feared the man before her would not believe her.

What? At Abelyn’s, with Jessica and Nancy? Larry was filled with remorse in that instant because he was under the impression that she was alone with Dustin.

How could I been such a fool?

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He got up slowly and dusted himself off before he headed inside the living room.

“Oh dear. What happened to you? Who did this?” Agatha asked as she hurried over.

“Could you help fetch the first-aid kit, Ms. Wainscott?” Joan said softly.

“Oh, okay.”

Larry and Dustin sat on the couch, wearing the same vacant but unnerving expressions on their faces.

“Have some water, Dustin,” Joan said as she offered him a glass.

“Thank you.” Dustin lifted his head and smiled abashedly.

Larry held his silence at the side, as though nothing happened. Joan regarded him anxiously, eager to speak to him yet unsure as to what to say.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2785

Chapter 2785 The Kiss

The shrill ringing from the cellphone on the table disrupted everyone’s thoughts.

“Why did you leave so early, Joan?” Abelyn did not sound particularly pleased.

“Yeah, I had to go as I’ve got something on later. By the way, could you come get Dustin?” Joan said.

After she ended the call, Joan went about cleaning up Dustin’s wounds.

“Ouch...” Dustin pursed his lips and looked to be in some pain.

“Does it hurt?” She asked in concern.

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"It's fine." He shook his head before looking askance at Larry.

Larry remained as inanimate as he ever was.

That drew a sigh from Agatha before she went over to him. She placed a gentle hand on his shoulder before she produced a bottle of ointment. "Come, allow me."

"No need for that!" came his frosty reply.

"There, there. We can get this done very quickly," she said as she lifted his arm.

"I said no!" The bottle was sent flying across the floor.

His violent reaction stunned Agatha.

"Why don't you take a rest, Ms. Wainscott, and let me handle this," Joan said with a smile.

Bang! The door was flung open.

"What's going on here?" Abelyn howled as she bulldozed in.

"Oh my gawd, Dustin. What happened to you?" A bewildered Abelyn rushed over to Dustin and held a hand over her mouth.

"Help him put some medication on, Abelyn," Joan said as she passed along what was in her own hand. She then briskly made her way over to Larry and looked upon him tenderly and sympathetically.

He should be hurting quite a bit. Joan sniffled as tears started to well up in her eyes.

"Let me help," she said.

"No," Larry turned her down her offer flatly.

Still throwing a tantrum? She chuckled as she observed the expression of the man before her. He was evidently in pain and in want of comfort, yet he insisted on putting on a brave front. Joan tried to take his arm to treat it but he kept withdrawing it from her.

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This was clearly getting them nowhere so Joan finally beheld his face and kissed him deeply.

Larry was positively taken aback by that gesture, but then he started to reciprocate. And so the two of them went on and made out there and then like nobody's business.

Agatha responded by slipping off to the kitchen while Abelyn and Dustin got the hell out of the house.

The couch in the living room became the exclusive domain of Larry and Joan.

"Are you going to drink outside again?" Larry picked her up in a princess carry toward the bedroom, his breath hung heavily as he spoke.

Joan merely pecked at his neck and looked to be enjoying every minute of it.

"Are you still angry?" she asked softly while she loosened the buttons on his shirt.

Very soon, they were rumbling in bed. By the time they came to, it was already dark. Joan rested her head on Larry's shoulders and had her arms wrapped tightly around his waist. Hers was a look of satisfaction.

Larry ran a hand through her hair and kissed her forehead. He too appeared to be in a fine mood.

"Could you not act so rashly next time, Larry?"

"I can't control myself whenever I see you with Dustin," he replied helplessly.

How could a big guy like him be so prone to jealousy? Joan pouted and let out a laugh when she kissed him on the chin.

"Mommy!"

Lucius was home.

"Be straight with me. What's up with you and Dustin?"

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“Stop messing around, the boy’s back already,” Joan reminded Larry.

But there was no way he was going to let her off this easily. With a flip of his body, he had her pinned underneath.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2786

Chapter 2786 Jinx

“I’ll explain everything tonight, okay?” She planted a kiss on his face, after which Larry was willing to relinquish his hold on her.

“Hey Lucius,” Joan straightened out her attire as she went out to greet him.

“We’re having a parent-teacher conference at school tomorrow, Mommy.” The boy threw himself into her arms. His face beaming with excitement.

“Got it.” Joan laughed as she kissed her child on the cheeks.

Joan was usually the one to attend such events so she did not inform Larry about it.

Early the next day, Joan and Lucius went straight to school.

“Our homeroom teacher would like for you to make a speech on stage,” Lucius told Joan in the car.

Joan nodded. She did not have much else to say as she was already quite used to it.

They arrived at the gates in short order. The school was bustling with activity. All of the parents looked so happy as they held their kids by their tiny hands. Joan, however, had absolutely no idea what was in store for her.

“Well look, isn’t that Joan Watts?”

“Yeah, what’s she doing here?”

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“For the parent-teacher conference, of course.”

A few women huddled together and talked amongst themselves in a corner not far from her.

“How does she still have the gall to show her face here?”

“That’s right. What a jinx!”

“Achoo!” Joan abruptly sneezed.

“What’s wrong, Mommy? Have you caught a cold?” Lucius looked up and asked in concern.

“No.” She promptly shook her head in response.

For whatever reason, she kept sensing that someone was cussing at her behind her back. Joan surveyed her surroundings and did not notice anything out of the ordinary. Could she be imagining things?

“Let’s go, Mommy!” Lucius rocked at her arm as he led her to a classroom in the vicinity.

“Alright.”

As the homeroom teacher stood at the rostrum and took names inside the classroom, Joan and Lucius sat at his seat quietly as they waited for Ms. Lee to speak.

Very quickly, there was a disturbance inside the room as everyone started pointing fingers at Joan with a look of disgust on their faces.

What’s going on?

Did I do something wrong? Joan’s eyebrows furrowed in confusion.

“Jinx!”

“So your mother is the jinx who killed someone, Lucius!” A girl who transferred in recently jabbed at Lucius’ nose and declared aloud.

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"My Mommy's not a jinx! You're the jinx!" Lucius retorted in protest.

Joan was equally bamboozled at this unexpected accusation.

"You shouldn't say things on a whim, little girl." Though she cautioned gently without harboring the slightest ill-will, that girl started wailing.

Joan was dumbfounded.

"Hey, what do you think you're doing!" A rather unimpressive-looking woman who she had never seen before approached and howled at her. Joan was at a loss for words. "I'm really sorry. I didn't mean it."

"That's enough. Don't mess with her! Beware of what she could do to you!" another sinister woman nearby said.

Whatever do they mean by that? Confronted by this lot, Joan was flabbergasted.

"Don't you know that the flower shop she owned cost someone's life..."

Joan finally caught on, but how was she to convince them of her own innocence? Lucius next to her started to grow silent.

The parent-teacher conference this round ought to be attended by Larry. Joan lowered her gaze in shame and patted Lucius on the head.

"Why don't I call Daddy..."

"There's no need!" Lucius interjected and looked at her in earnest. "It's okay, Mommy. I believe you!"

Joan was profoundly moved by that.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2787

Chapter 2787 You Are A Murderer

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Lucius had heard about this a long time ago but he could not believe that his mother was a wicked woman.

Soon, the class meeting began. The class teacher was on stage, introducing the arrival of important guests. He seemed a little excited but after waiting for a long time, Lucius did not see the class teacher ask Joan to speak. On the contrary, Joan was expecting this.

“Next, I will ask a parent of our classmate, Faith Lee, to speak to us. A round of applause, please.”

Instantly, the sound of clapping filled the air but Lucius hung his head and a trace of disappointment flashed in his eyes. It turned out that even the school was so realistic.

“Teacher!” Suddenly, Lucius stood up and everyone in the class looked at him incredulously.

“Didn’t you say that my mom would be allowed to speak?” Lucius asked bluntly and immediately the class began to murmur.

“Who does he think he is? He’s just a little kid...”

“Keep it down! His mother just killed someone.”

Everyone began to mock them in very rude tones while Joan immediately tugged at the corner of his shirt, trying to make him sit down.

“Oh, Lucius. Today, I’d like Faith Lee’s parents to speak.” The homeroom teacher replied very tactfully and Lucius sat down dejectedly.

Joan gathered the child in her arms and sniffed, feeling heartbroken.

After the parent-teacher conference was over, Joan and Lucius were still in their seats feeling dazed and their faces looked solemn.

“Mom, I’m sorry.” The child who was feeling guilty suddenly raised his head and apologized.

What’s going on? Puzzled, Joan gazed at her child, waiting for him to explain.

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"I didn't protect you properly when so many people were gossiping about you just now because I didn't have the ability to defend you..." Suddenly, the child broke out in tears.

At this instant, Joan was heartbroken. While brushing away Lucius' tears, she comforted him, "My child, it's all my fault so don't cry and let's go home, alright?"

How could this be his fault? It was me who brought this upon him, wasn't it? Joan sighed and tried to control her inner feelings of turmoil. She had thought that Lucius would blame her but unexpectedly, the child loved her so much.

"Mrs. Norton!" Suddenly the homeroom teacher entered the room, trying helplessly to explain. "I'm sorry for what happened today. At the last minute, I was given the notice so I had to change the plan."

"Villainess, villainess!" At the entrance of the school, a few children kept circling around Lucius and Joan, shouting. The scene was very embarrassing.

In a panic, Lucius ran towards them, shouting, "You all are liars!"

Joan was at a loss, not knowing what to do. She had no intention of fighting against children but they were hurting Lucius.

Finally, Lucius could hold back no longer.

Thump! One of the children fell down as Lucius hit him.

Ahh! There was a sharp scream and Joan came back to her senses. Hurriedly she helped the boy up and asked worriedly, "Are you alright?"

"Mommy!" The child yelled out loud.

"Darling son, what happened?" Suddenly, a woman in glamorous clothes ran over.

"Mommy, he hit me!" The child pointed at Lucius and screamed pitifully.

In an instant, the woman got up and walked towards Lucius, her eyes filled with cruelty.

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Slap! Her palm hit Lucius right across his face and the boy's face turned red with the impact. Lucius looked up at the woman with a cold stare.

"What are you doing? Your mom is a murderess and you beat up people here?" The woman spoke without a shred of politeness.

Joan quickly ran in front of Lucius, shielding him from any further assault. "Madam, please behave!"

Joan's voice was full of anger and sadness.

"Behave? Tell me what I should do then, to behave properly! You are a murderess and you have no right to preach to me." There was a slight disdain in the woman's tone.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2788

Chapter 2788 The Matter Is Settled

Joan clenched her fists and tried to suppress all her dismay. Am I supposed to suppress myself forever? Joan looked at the woman before her and pleaded with her eyes.

"Madam, it was wrong of Lucius to beat anyone. Let me apologize on his behalf." With that, she bowed low to the woman.

"Mom!" Lucius shouted, "Why do you need to apologize? They did wrong first!"

At this point, Lucius was unbearably furious. Joan held his little hand and shook it, motioning to him to be silent. Immediately, the boy kept quiet.

"You! Go home and teach your son how to behave, but, then again, how could a murderess train her son to be good?" The woman murmured as she walked towards her own son.

"So, your own son has been taught to behave well?" Suddenly, from behind, came a familiar male voice. Joan turned around and heaved a sigh of relief.

It turned out to be Caiden.

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"Mr. Owens!" With a trembling voice, Lucius rushed into his arms.

Caiden gently patted the child on the back to comfort him and then he walked to Joan, looking at her affectionately with fondness in his eyes.

"Mr. Owens, why are you here?" The woman immediately came towards Caiden and greeted him warily.

"I'm here to watch a show," he replied sarcastically with a contemptuous expression on his face.

Immediately, the woman panicked. How is this darned Joan related to Caiden? The woman wrung her hands tightly and looked a little nervous. "Well, that was just a misunderstanding. Ms. Watts, I'm really sorry for what happened just now."

This apology confused Joan. Is this woman afraid of Caiden? Why is this so? Joan looked at her in bewilderment, feeling puzzled.

"Son, hurry up and apologize to Lucius."

"Mom!" The boy protested.

"Quickly!"

"Lucius, I'm sorry. I should not have scolded you or your mother." The boy bowed down and apologized softly.

Lucius did not say a word but just looked at Caiden with a sorrowful gaze. The group exchanged a few words and went their separate ways.

"So, what's going on, eh? Lucius got another award?" Caiden stroked the boy's head and asked enthusiastically.

"Mr. Owens, I really did win another award and I was also the only one in my class to do so. The homeroom teacher initially wanted Mommy to speak on the stage but later changed the decision."

The boys' voice sounded disappointed and hearing that, Joan felt untold guilt.

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"It's alright now, Lucius. It's already over so let's not think about it anymore."

Caiden had come here to discuss some plans with the president of the school. Coincidentally, he bumped into the mother and son so he forsook the discussion.

"Is the issue settled?" He asked Joan.

It's not easy to find proof. Joan sighed and shook her head.

Lucius got down from the car, saw the woman in the house, and called out loudly.
"Grandma!"

What's going on here? Joan's eyes shone.

"Oh, my dear child, do you miss me?" Delilah gently stroked Lucius' hair and kissed him on the forehead.

Delilah is here? Joan looked at this familiar lady, incredulously, feeling quite emotional. Am I dreaming? Joan pinched herself on the thigh.

Oh! It's painful! I'm not dreaming!

"Ms. Young." Joan ran over and held Delilah tight. All the injustice she had suffered surged over her being.

"It's okay now. Don't worry because the matter has been resolved," Delilah said while patting her back lightly.

Oh? How was the matter resolved? Who settled it? Joan brushed the tears from her cheeks and pulled Delilah to the sofa nearby. "Ms. Young, what really happened..."

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2789

Chapter 2789 She Need Not Worry About Lucius Being Mocked

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"It's Larry," Madam Yu replied bluntly.

Joan lifted her eyes to the ceiling. Tears filled her eyes again. That rogue! Why didn't he tell me?

"Joan, it's all over now. Don't be sad over it."

Yeah, we must look forward but who is the person who stabbed me in the back? Where is that trouble-maker now? Joan was lost in thought again.

Nearby, Delilah and Lucius were still exchanging news and looking very excited while Caiden was sitting on the sofa enjoying their joyful reunion.

Some time passed and Larry returned, looking casual and relaxed.

Only Joan, Delilah, and Lucius were in the living room at that time.

"Thank you." Joan went up to him and held his hand tightly and her voice was very emotional. Larry pulled her into his arms and kissed her hair tenderly.

"Silly, we are husband and wife. There is no need to thank me."

The corners of Joan's turned upwards in a smile.

Even though Joan kept questioning Larry about who the perpetrator was, he did not tell her the whole truth as he did not want his beloved to feel fearful again.

Everything was back to normal.

"Larry, why didn't you tell me the truth?" Joan asked rather angrily back in their room.

Why are there so many questions? Larry stretched out his right hand and pulled her into his arms. He held her tightly in order to enjoy the warmth of her body.

"Isn't it good for us to live peacefully like this? Why do we need to pursue the things that have passed?" Larry's voice was a little low but it made a lot of sense.

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Just let it be so that all will be well as long as everyone lives in peace.

“Larry, do you think I’m a bad woman?” Joan suddenly raised her head, looked at the beloved person in front of her seriously, and asked slowly. Whether it was before or now, there were many people who framed her to make her look bad. This somewhat scared her.

There were times when she felt confused, wondering how many people hated her that they would go to such lengths to persecute her.

“No, in my mind, you are always the best.” Larry’s words immediately touched Joan. What else could I ask for?

On the other hand, Della was totally infuriated.

“Dad, why on earth did you do that?” Della confronted her Dad, asking coldly.

What other reason could there be? Of course, the less trouble there is, the better! This girl is too reckless and so, that is reason she caused so much trouble. If Larry had not told me about her deeds, she would have been sent to the police station already!

“Della, will you listen to me please? If you want a career, just work hard but I beg you not to do such stupid things in the future.”

Fred spoke coldly which made Della feel uncomfortable. Does he know? Della felt a sense of guilt as she looked at her Dad.

“Okay, I don’t want to nag anymore. You behave yourself. If necessary, I’ll keep you a prisoner at home.” Fred’s voice was harsh and Della felt displeased.

Who could have leaked my secret? She folded her arms, looking ferocious. She had done everything in secret leaving no trace of her misdeeds yet it was now an open secret.

“Ms. Duff, what would you like to eat for dinner tonight?” The housemaid came over and asked tentatively.

“Nothing!” With that, she turned around and went upstairs.

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Her character and behavior had not changed one bit. Looking at her retreating figure, the housemaid shook her head, looking hurt.

From the time Larry shared the audio and video clip to the general public, Joan was able to move around in the open without fear. She need not worry about people talking behind her back or that Lucius would be mocked.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2790

Chapter 2790 We Will Remarry

However, in that recording and video, Della's name was not mentioned at all. This was the last time Larry showed his respect for her.

Finally, it was all over.

"Joan!" Suddenly, an unfamiliar female voice came from behind her.

Joan turned around immediately and there was this woman walking slowly towards her. She was a little suspicious since she could not recall this person at all.

"I heard that this flower shop belongs to you." The woman pointed to the florist shop as she spoke in a gentle voice.

"That's right," Joan replied softly.

"Well, not bad. You do have charisma." The woman studied Joan with a pleased smile on her face. That was a high-class lady who loved flowers but who had stringent requirements of flowers and florists.

"I want to buy some flowers." As she spoke, she entered the flower shop.

"This, this and that. Please wrap them up for me." As the classy lady spoke, she admired the flowers displayed in the shop seemingly well-versed with them.

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As Joan observed the lady, she felt surprised but she contained her curiosity as she was a customer and the customer was always right.

While Joan busied herself, she was not able to converse much with the lady.

In fact, she had thought of asking the lady who the flowers were for and she could give some suggestions. However, on second thoughts, she decided not to be inquisitive.

After all that had happened, Joan was a little traumatized.

“Madam, here are your flowers.” Joan handed the wrapped-up flowers to the lady as she spoke. The lady brought the flowers close to her nose, closed her eyes, and took a deep breath, seemingly very pleased.

“Well, these are good.” With that, the classy lady left.

The next day, a lot of customers appeared suddenly at the flower shop which scared Joan very much.

“What’s the matter? Did you ask them to come?” Delilah nudged her arm and asked her hurriedly.

Looking at the crowd, Joan was puzzled as she whispered in reply. “It’s not me.”

“Boss, I want this bunch of flowers!”

“This bunch, too. Please wrap them up as well.”

Instantly, Joan and Delilah became very busy.

Later, they found out the truth. It turned out that these customers were recommended by the classy lady. For some reason, Joan felt this was heart-warming.

That was how the business at the flower shop improved and the two women’s income increased.

Larry observed this and was pleased.

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“Okay! Let’s go!” In the car outside the flower shop, Larry kept on pressing on the horn, sounding urgent.

“Coming! Coming!” Joan quickly closed the door of the shop and rushed over.

The moment she got into the car, Larry handed her a small bag.

“What’s this?” Joan looked at the bag in surprise, her eyes full of expectation.

“It’s a present for you.” Larry said plainly.

Well? Why give me a present for no reason? Can today be some special day? Joan tilted her head and stared outside the windscreen, deep in thought.

Soon, the car stopped in front of a restaurant.

Joan got out of the car and walked slowly into the restaurant with a very puzzled expression. She thought Larry had gone to the flower shop just to fetch her home but who would have thought...

“Silly, today is our wedding anniversary.” Larry tapped her gently on the head to remind her.

Well, but most importantly, we are already divorced!

“Larry, we haven’t remarried yet, we...” Joan hesitated.

“Don’t worry, we will remarry.”

“Let’s get married again!” Larry said, gazing affectionately at Joan.

Elegant music sounded around and in an instant, the air was filled with romance. Joan’s lips curled into a contented smile.

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