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# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2811

Chapter 2811 At The Villa

"This is my gift to you. What do you think?" Jake masked his serious intent with a playful look on his face.

"Ahem..." Joan coughed.

"Are you kidding me, Jake?"

"No, I'm not. I'm serious." At that moment, he looked extremely solemn, unlike his cold and dominating self.

Why does he appear to be so gentle all of a sudden? Joan avoided eye contact with him. She shook her head several times, trying to think straight.

"I don't need it," she declined.

Jake was enraged. This woman has some guts!

Judging from his facial expression, Joan knew that he was upset.

It's said that women are fickle-minded, but in this case, it appears that some men are more capricious than women! Joan was frustrated that she had to deal with a volatile Jake!

"Err... I mean, I don't need a villa. You can keep it..." Her clarification failed to convince him.

"I just want to gift it to you, whether you need it or not. You can only accept it," he fired back.

Faced with a man who was emanating a bitingly cold aura, Joan grew nervous. She quickly turned around and scurried to the golf course nearby.

I can't afford to offend him. It's best I evade him. She turned to check if he was chasing after her. Phew, he's not tailing me.

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Bark! Bark! A dog appeared out of nowhere.

"Ahh!" Joan ran toward Jake with a conflicting expression. In a shaky voice, she cried out, "There's a dog."

"You're scared of dogs?" he wrapped his arm around her waist and asked fondly.

"Yes, of course!"

By the time Joan recollected herself and exchanged looks with Jake, she realized that their bodies were seamlessly glued to each other. Without hesitating, she pushed him away, trying to keep a distance from him.

Unfortunately, that unintentional intimate moment was already photographed by someone.

"Get out of my sight!" Jake shouted at the dog. Barking twice, the dog wagged its tail and left sadly.

"Thank you," Joan plastered a smile on her face.

"If you don't like it, I can give the dog away," Jake proposed.

She was never a big fan of dogs. However, she also did not like the idea of giving the dog away because she absolutely would not accept the villa as a present.

"It's okay. I was just startled by it," Joan scratched the back of her head as she answered abashedly.

Why is she being strangely distant? Jake was rather annoyed.

"All right, it's getting late, I'd better get going." She turned to leave just as she spoke.

Is she avoiding me? Is she thinking about Larry? As Jake stared at the woman before him, an iniquitous thought crossed his mind while exuding a murderous aura.

"Don't forget that Jessica is still looking for you by the seaside," he snapped at her.

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Joan stopped in her tracks and regretted acting in a rash. I shouldn't have come out with Jake; I shouldn't have promised him to cut off ties with Larry.

No way, this won't do. If I continued listening to him and stopped contacting Larry, I'm no different than a marionette, fully controlled by him. Taking a few steps backward, Joan's head was spinning, trying to come up with a solution.

"What are you thinking?" Moaning, he hugged her from behind and buried his head in her neck.

"Let me go!" Joan struggled with all her might.

He stood his ground and refused to release her. In fact, his desire to win her over grew even stronger. All of these scenes were captured in the form of photos and would eventually be shown to Larry.

"Would you stay with me, Joan? We can live in this villa and build a happily-ever-after that we deserve." Although he said it sincerely, it sounded terrifying to Joan. The person that he loves is Faye.