Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2851 - 2860

Chapter 2851 A Missed Opportunity

"Sorry, the number you have dialed is unavailable."

Huh? Did he switch off his phone? That's totally out of character! He doesn't switch off his phone unless he's flying. Wait, did he go overseas? But why?

Caspian fretted.

The hours began to pass. Larry finally answered his phone four hours later.

"Larry, where are you?" Caspian asked.

"I'm overseas now. Nancy mentioned that she bumped into Joan here," Larry explained.

Huh? Is that information reliable? Caspian stroked his jaw in contemplation.

In the meantime, Larry had met up with Nancy.

"Larry!"

"Where is she? Still missing? Are you sure it's Joan?" Larry interrogated her.

"Yes, a hundred percent. But Larry, Joan seems to have lost her memories," Nancy replied morosely.

This was old news to Larry, who barely reacted to her revelation.

"Come on, let's look for her." Larry strode off.

Unbeknownst to them, Joan was actually at the airport. Since Nancy had discovered her whereabouts, Joan no longer felt like staying overseas. She wanted to go home.

She was greeted by Jake when she arrived. "Why did you come back so quickly?" he asked gently as he pulled her into a hug.

"I was a bit tired, so I decided to cut the trip short," Joan answered placidly.

There was, however, another deeper motive for her rushed return. She wanted to investigate Larry's true identity. She knew there was nothing to gain by asking Jake about it. He's not going to tell me the truth even if I confront him about it. He must know something about my past with Larry.

A couple of days later, Ted approached Jake timidly in his office. "Mr. Wilson, Ms. Watts has been investigating Larry Norton."

Jake put down the papers in his hand and walked to the window. He clenched his fists in helplessness. She's starting to dig into her past.

Ted was confused by Jake's seemingly calm facade. Slowly, he walked closer to him as he awaited Jake's orders.

"As long as she's just skimming the surface, you can just let her be. Just make sure she doesn't find out anything about her relationship with Larry," Jake ordered as he turned around to stare at Ted, rage burning in his eyes.

Ted could not help but shiver. He took a few steps back while agreeing to Jake's requests.

Joan, why must you be so stubborn? Jake sat down on a sofa and closed his eyes in frustration. Maybe I have to force her to make a choice now.

Joan was in her room at that very moment flipping through the information she had gathered on Larry. She reviewed them in intense concentration.

"President of the Norton Corporation, cold and arrogant." It feels like he's quite difficult to get along with. Frowning, Joan continued to look through the materials.

Urgh!

Her head began to throb painfully. Why does my head hurt every time I look at Larry's photos? She massaged her temples in an attempt to relax.

"Joan." Suddenly, Jake was knocking on her door.

Acting quickly, Joan shoved all the information into a drawer and closed it. She freshened up a little before opening the door.

"I'd like to talk to you about something," Jake said earnestly.

At the sight of his serious expression, Joan agreed and followed him downstairs.

"What would you like to talk about?" she asked as she settled herself on the sofa. She also poured two glasses of water for them.

Jake gazed at her intently, as if he was trying to suss out if she was behaving abnormally. If she's trying to hide something from me, she's doing a good job. She doesn't have a tell on her face at all.

"How have you been at home? Is everything ok?" he asked.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2852

Chapter 2852 A Hollow Engagement

Joan nodded wordlessly, though her heart was somersaulting in her chest. She did not want anyone to find out about her investigation on Larry. She also wanted to keep Jake in the dark about her unexpected meeting with Nancy. She suspected that he would find out about it sooner or later.

"Let's get married!" Jake blurted.

Joan was stunned into silence. While this moment was not wholly unexpected, she found herself hesitating. She would have agreed wholeheartedly if she had received his proposal before her overseas trip.

I have to know why everyone keeps telling me that I should marry Larry instead of Jake! I need to know if Larry and I really shared something special in the past.

"Jake, are you drunk? Why did you suddenly bring this up?" Joan asked hastily before gulping some water.

Jake knew she was avoiding his question.

"Joan, we've been together for a really long time. Our wedding is overdue; plus, everyone knows that you're my fiancée." Jake attempted to deceive her into accepting his proposal. In reality, he had not told a single soul that Joan was living with him.

The situation was still unpredictable, and he was worried that news of his engagement would provoke Larry into taking some extreme measures in retaliation.

I can't underestimate Larry and his resources.

Joan lowered her head, wringing the edges of her skirts nervously. She was in a state of panic. I can't say yes now!

"Jake, I don't think we know each other well enough for that," she choked out.

"Joan, there's no one else in this world that knows you better than I do!" Jake cut in.

Well, yes, that may be true, but I don't know him well enough! Every time I try to know more about him, he clams up.

Joan recalled how she tried to learn about his past, his job, and his hobbies. Yet, he still seemed as foreign as a stranger to her.

Once in a while, she was struck by an inexplicable sense of fear. But then she would remind herself of Jake's care, and she would force herself to ignore the doubts she had.

"Joan, I've waited for you for a really long time. I really don't want to wait anymore. To be honest, I'm tired. I want to have a family. I want a wife and kids," Jake pleaded gently as his eyes shone with hope.

Joan's heart softened at his pleas. She had thrown her initial determination to reject his proposal out the window. Faced with his hopeful expression, her resolve weakened. I owe him my life. This is the least I can do for him.

"Ok," came her agreement.

He loves me so much, so I should learn to be happy with that. After all, it's such a small gesture in the grand scheme of things.

"Really? Joan, do you mean it?" Jake clutched her shoulders passionately. He was all excited.

She gave a small nod and sniffed. Her eyes welled up with tears.

"I'll leave the planning up to you." She stood up and walked back to the room, leaving Jake alone on the sofa. He sighed in relief.

Finally, she agreed to marry me.

Joan wept uncontrollably as she lay sprawled on her bed. She was confused about the immense sadness that had begun to engulf her. The only thing she knew with certainty was that she did not love Jake. She would not be this upset otherwise.

Who is he? Who is that man embedded in the deepest corner of my heart? And that blurry figure I've encountered in my dreams? She pounded the blanket as her heart ached.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2853

Chapter 2853 Wedding Gown

Jake didn't go to work on the following day.

"Why aren't you in the office?" asked Joan as she walked down the stairs.

"Because we're getting our wedding photos taken today," replied Jake happily.

The wedding photos? Why didn't he tell me about it? Joan instinctively backed away two steps, and Jake caught her reaction immediately.

"Hurry and have your breakfast. We'll be late if you don't," said Jake while deliberately acting like he didn't see anything.

"Uh, Jake, i-isn't this moving a little too fast? I-I'm not prepared," replied Joan hesitantly.

"Why bother delaying? Besides, you don't need to prepare anything," replied Jake before he sipped his milk in the dining room.

Joan suddenly felt estranged from everything in front of her, and that included Jake.

"How about we just go some other day?" asked Joan carefully as she stared at the man in front of her.

Jake put his cutleries down and wiped his lips. His expression remained calm when he said, "I've already made an appointment with them. It's not really appropriate for us to go back on our words now, is it?"

His eyes shone with determination, and for some unknown reason, Joan suddenly felt scared. Should I really marry him? Slowly but surely, Joan started to hesitate.

Jake stood up when he saw how scared she was. He walked slowly to her and held her hand tightly. It was as if he was scared of her fleeing.

"What's wrong? Do you regret your decisions and want to back out?" asked Jake. His eyes shone with immense suspicion at that moment.

"No!" replied Joan immediately while shaking her head.

How could I go back on my words when he loves me that much?

In the end, the two of them went to the studio to have their wedding photos taken.

Joan was staring at her phone when the car was parked beside the entrance of the studio. She refused to get out of the car, even though it had been parked for a while. Jake scanned the woman in front of him and waited for her.

Will she never get out of the car if I don't call out to her?

Jake suddenly got close to Joan. His sexy lips were mere inches away from hers when Joan immediately opened the door and hopped out of the car.

She's still so nervous.

Jake grinned bitterly. He concealed his emotions and held her hand before walking into the studio.

The owner of the studio came to greet them warmly as soon as they entered the place.

"Hi, Mr. Wilson. Ah, so this is the famous Ms. Watts. You are as beautiful as they claim you are. Come quick. I have specially put away a few wedding gowns for you. Please come and take a look, Ms. Watts," said the owner excitedly.

Joan looked at the owner. She suddenly felt so awkward that she didn't know what to say.

"You may leave now. I'll go check the gowns out with her," informed Jake.

The people surrounding them left soon after. Joan and Jake became the only ones left there. They looked at each other. Both were keeping things to themselves, and neither was willing to start that conversation.

Jake knew that Joan didn't love him and didn't want to marry him, but he had no choice. He loved her too much, and his desire to have her would never change.

"Let's go. I'll take you over so you can try out the wedding gowns," said Jake as he led her away.

"Ah..." blurted Joan. She wanted to speak up, but she couldn't bring herself to do so.

What beautiful gowns... thought Joan. She stared at the wedding gowns that the owner had put away for her and grinned instinctively. It was as if she had forgotten about how she was about to marry Jake.

Larry would love me in gowns like that, thought Joan as her eyes glowed.

Wow, wait! Why did I suddenly think of the name 'Larry'? Joan shook her head right away to try to clear her mind. I must have gone nuts! Why am I thinking about a stranger at a time like this?

Joan quickly turned around to force herself to calm down.

"What's wrong?" asked Jake sweetly before he slowly pulled her into his arms.

"I'm fine," answered Joan uncertainly. If Jake finds out that I was thinking about Larry, he would nag me again. Gah, forget it. I'll just do as Jake asked.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2854

Chapter 2854 If Only

Joan knew all too well that it didn't matter if they were married or not. Jake would never hurt her. Hence, in a way, marrying the man in front of her was a smart choice.

The only shortcoming was that she couldn't love Jake, but he didn't seem to care about that. That's right. All Jake cared about was owning Joan. He wanted her to spend the rest of her life with him.

"Come, try this on. I think it suits you well," said Jake as he handed a wedding gown to her.

Joan was stunned for a moment when she held the wedding gown. She later turned around and entered the changing room.

The white wedding gown, her stunning complexion... Everything looked simple yet elegant, and when she left the changing room, Jake was flabbergasted.

That was Joan Watts, the woman who was going to be the most beautiful bride and his wife.

Jake clenched his fists to try to calm his nervous feeling.

"What do you think? Is it good?" asked Joan after she turned around to face him.

"Y-yeah, it's great. I-it's perfect," replied Jake quickly.

Joan couldn't help giggling when she saw him stuttering like that. Still, she felt a little sorrowful deep down.

"Let's go have our photos taken now," suggested Jake. He held her arms and walked out of there immediately after.

Everyone was stunned when the two of them exited after changing their clothes.

"Oh, my gosh! You two are such a beautiful couple. You're gonna get everyone jealous," said the owner loudly and exaggeratedly, "What are you guys standing around for? Quick. Let's start shooting."

The workers instantly started working away.

Jake nodded satisfactorily at the owner.

"Mr. Wilson, Ms. Watts, is there anything else you need? Please feel free to ask me," informed the owner politely.

"No, we're fine. Just go ahead with your work," replied Joan immediately while shaking her hands. She was quick to reject his offer because she simply couldn't stand the owner constantly buttering her up like that.

Ah-choo!

Larry suddenly sneezed while inside his office. What's going on? Did I catch a cold? Larry stood up and stretched a little.

Bang! Nancy barged into the room at that moment.

"Larry, we have to come up with something quick," said Nancy. Her voice carried a hint of worry when she spoke. What will Larry do if Joan marries Jake? What about the love between Joan and Larry? Nancy paced around in the office and was a little angry.

"She suddenly went missing that day, and the problem is that we have no idea where she is now," said Larry before sighing deeply. He looked frustrated. If I know where she is, I will take her away without hesitation.

"Maybe she has returned to the country?" guessed Nancy.

"That is not likely," replied Larry softly while shaking his head. Jake mentioned that she left the country to clear her mind, and she would need more than just a few days to do that. What got Larry stumped, however, was why Jake was being so generous. Why would he let Joan go overseas on her own to clear her mind?

Larry didn't know that Jake actually secretly sent someone to keep Joan safe.

The atmosphere in the room started to turn stuffy.

At that moment, on the other side of the street, Jessica and Abelyn were tailing and spying on Jake. Unfortunately, they were both tricked.

Jake knew that they would be following him around, so he loaned his car to his assistant.

"What's going on? Why did he park the car in that neighborhood?" asked Abelyn after scanning the surroundings.

This neighborhood is designed for the common folks, so why...

F*ck! He tricked us! Abelyn stomped her foot angrily as she glared at Jake's assistant, who was standing some distance away.

Jessica remained seated in the car. She still hadn't figured out what had happened out there.

"Let's go," said Abelyn as soon as she got into the car.

"Huh? Where are we going? We should keep tailing Jake," refuted Jessica right away to stop Abelyn from leaving.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2855 *CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES https://t.me/NovelsFuns*

Chapter 2855 Sick

"Tail my a*s! We lost him ages ago. The driver was never Jake. It was his assistant. The guy tricked us!"

Abelyn's voice carried a hint of fury. Gah, I never thought that annoying b*stard, Jake, would do something like this! Darn it, where is he now?

Jessica stared out the window and got lost in her own thoughts.

Something's not right. Jake won't play tricks like this for no reason. There is only one rational explanation as to why he is so wary of us. He must be doing something that he doesn't want others to find out.

I hope it is not related to Joan!

"Oh, no. Abelyn, we have to go to Joan right away!" shouted Jessica who grabbed Abelyn's arm right away.

Abelyn turned around and stared curiously at Jessica. The former didn't understand why the latter suddenly became so agitated. Did she figure something out? "Jessica, what conclusion have you come to?"

"I suspect that Jake has already done something to Joan," replied Jessica firmly.

She was a businesswoman, after all, so she was more attuned to tricks and was wary of them. Abelyn used to work as a businesswoman as well, but she depended heavily on her family to make things work.

Despite their revelation, one question remained. How do we find Joan? Neither had any idea how to solve the issue.

Abelyn shrugged at Jessica.

Jake will force Joan to marry him as soon as possible... Okay, what do they need to do before the wedding? Jessica closed her eyes and tried to figure it out.

They'd need to have their wedding photos taken! CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

Jessica finally got something, but there were too many wedding studios around, so... Which studio are they in? Anxiety instantly engulfed Jessica as she tried to narrow the list down.

"Alright, calm down. Analyze everything slowly," advised Abelyn to comfort Jessica.

Jake is a powerful man, so he would choose a luxurious studio... Jessica's eyes suddenly flung open, and excitement donned her face. She thought that she had guessed which wedding studio they went to, but the truth was that Jake had already anticipated that.

That's right. Joan and Jake went to one of the most ordinary wedding studios out there to prevent anyone else from finding them. Even Joan herself was curious as to why Jake took her to a place that plain. What they didn't know was that the attendants and the wedding gowns had all been changed. Every gown was of top quality, and every attendant was very professional.

"How is it? Are you feeling okay?" asked Jake as he caressed Joan's hair and got close to her cheek.

"Y-yeah, I'm fine," replied Joan after hesitating for a moment.

Jake was delighted when he saw the woman he loved looking so stunning. It was as if a flower had bloomed within his heart. He was eager and wanted to marry that beautiful bride that very night, but he knew that he couldn't act too impulsively.

He knew that Joan would get suspicious if he behaved that way.

"Joan, what kind of wedding would you prefer? Grand and luxurious? Or simple but nice?" asked Jake. Truth was, he already knew what her response would be.

Joan had never enjoyed being in a crowd, so there was no way she would choose to have an extravagant wedding.

"Let's keep it simple," replied Joan shyly while having her head down.

"Then, let's have a wedding overseas," suggested Jake.

One sentence was all it took to alert Joan. Why would he suddenly want to have the wedding overseas? Is it really just to keep things simple? Or is he trying to avoid someone?

Joan stared curiously at the man in front of her as suspicion rose. She didn't know why, but she suddenly wanted to meet up with the guy named Larry.

"Ah..." yelped Joan while clutching her chest.

"What is it, Joan? Do you feel unwell?" asked Jake as he carried her and walked to the resting area some distance away.

Joan rested on the sofa and panted with her eyes closed. She looked so pale that it worried him.

How did she suddenly turn pale? I've never her like this before... Jake was heartbroken as he stared at the woman in front of him.

Did my words trigger her and cause her emotions to run wild? But... she has already taken the wedding photos with me, so she should be ready for the next step, right?

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2856

Chapter 2856 Gloating Jake

"Joan, are you alright? Do you feel better now? Should I get a doctor over?"

"No, there's no need for that, Jake. I'll be fine after I've rested," replied Joan as she wiped the sweat off of her forehead.

Has she not fully recovered? Jake's gaze slowly turned less lively.

Ring! Ring!

"Hi, Mr. Wilson. Jessica and Abelyn have discovered your trick," reported Jake's assistant carefully.

Huh... so they're not total idiots. Jake massaged his neck and grinned amusingly.

"They have left and seem to be checking out different wedding studios. I'm not sure which studio they'd be heading to, though. It looks they have not decided which wedding studio to go to yet," added the assistant.

Where else would they go? They're definitely going to the more luxurious places! Jake narrowed his eyes a little as he looked out the window. He was secretly pleased.

Joan was sitting at the side and scrutinizing his expression to try to figure out what was going on. Unfortunately, Jake was too vigilant, and Joan couldn't read anything out of him.

Jake hung up soon after. He turned around, walked to the sofa and asked, "We've already finished shooting the wedding photos, so let's head home, okay?"

"Okay," replied Joan before she nodded. Still, she didn't understand why she was a little scared when she saw how calm Jake looked.

On the other side of town, Jessica and Abelyn were running around and looking for Joan in different, luxurious wedding studios. The two ladies looked exhausted by then.

"Jessica, could it be that you made a mistake? Maybe she hasn't returned to the country yet," said Abelyn as she panted with her hands on her waist.

Did I really make a mistake? Jessica suddenly started questioning herself.

"Huh? Hey, Ms. Zimmers. Hi, Ms. Chipman," greeted Jake as he walked over to them. He looked mischievous at that moment.

His sudden appearance got the two ladies to jump in surprise. Abelyn tugged at Jessica's shirt to help her get up.

"Why do the two of you look so tired?" asked Jake to deliberately taunt them. His tone even carried a hint of glee at their miserable state.

This is all because of you, assh*le! Abelyn gritted her teeth and looked furiously at him.

Jessica, on the other hand, gathered herself and got herself composed before heading over to Jake with an evil expression on. She threatened, "Don't gloat, Jake. There is no saying

who Joan will end up marrying, so you better pray that you can keep her hidden because we will not show you any mercy."

"Oh, I'm not worried about that at all. She is and will always be mine," declared Jake firmly with his fist tightened.

"Let's go," said Jessica before she dragged Abelyn and left the place.

These two are such busybodies. Joan and Larry are the people involved and they should be the ones to solve the issues between themselves. Yet, these idiots are butting in for no reason. Fine, if that is how you girls want to play it, then I won't hold back either.

Jake's eyes exuded a chilling aura as he watched the ladies walk away.

The two ladies wrecked their brains, but they couldn't figure out where Joan was at that moment. Both looked lost as they rested on the sofa.

"Why are the two of you so upset? What happened?" asked Caspian as he hurried over. He massaged Jessica's head for her and sounded worried when he spoke.

What else could have happened? This is all because of that j*rk, Jake! Abelyn turned around and sighed sadly. She looked extremely helpless.

"We were tailing Jake..." replied Jessica sadly.

Ah, so that's what it is, thought Caspian. He was a little heartbroken when he looked at the woman he loved.

"Don't waste your energy and time like that again. Just leave these things to men like us," advised Caspian sweetly while knocking lightly on her head.

There was no difference between a man and a woman as far as Jessica was concerned, though. Besides, Joan is my bff. I can't just sit idly by.

"Abelyn? What got you in this shape? Did someone bully you?" asked Dustin before he rushed to her side.

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Chapter 2857 Update From Nancy

"Yes, someone did," replied Abelyn firmly, "That good-for-nothing Jake bullied both Jessica and me."

Uh... Dustin was momentarily taken aback. He was quick to regain his footing, though Oh, I thought Caspian was the one who bullied her...

Larry entered the room slowly. He looked burdened like he had a weight on his heart. He was a little worried about Joan's wellbeing. More than that, he worried that Jake would take advantage of Joan in her current state.

Joan has always been a sympathetic and innocent woman. She will be tricked if that assh*le, Jake, put on a pitiful expression. She's even more vulnerable now that she has lost her memories.

"Larry, where should we start searching for Joan?" asked Caspian immediately and anxiously.

Where do we begin? I don't know either! Larry tilted his head up. He closed his eyes and looked so devastated that everyone looked away in response. They felt bad for him.

"She might already be married to Jake by the time we found her," murmured Larry suddenly. Those words got everyone to panic.

No, that can never happen! Dustin gritted his teeth and looked unsettled.

"Larry, are we really going to just sit here and do nothing? Isn't there anything we can do?" asked Jessica softly. Her voice was trembling a little at that moment.

What else can we do? Larry honestly had no idea what else they could do.

"How about we spy on Jake's villa and wait? Regardless of where Joan is now, she will return to that villa eventually, right?" suggested Dustin firmly.

Those words made sense. Jessica tapped the guy's shoulder lightly and grinned. Similarly, Larry's eyes glowed with hope, but that hope faded soon after. Jake is smarter than that. He would've already anticipated it.

"Great, then it's decided. We will hang out near Jake's villa tomorrow and find a spot to spy on it. Our mission will be to find Joan," announced Abelyn in a very sincere tone.

Among the people in the room, some have not known Joan for long, but every single one of them cared for Joan. They wanted what was best for her.

Larry was touched when he saw how determined everyone was.

"Hey, aren't you people being a little too mean? How can you not count me in for something like this?" complained Nancy suddenly as she barged in.

Yep, they did not invite Nancy to the meeting, nor did they include her in their discussion sessions. The reason behind that was simple. She was a mother and needed to prioritize her child.

"Calm down, Nancy. We'll go look for Joan. All you have to do is stay home and take care of the baby," said Abelyn, who had run over and hugged Nancy's arm.

"What the hell? Do you guys even take me as a part of the gang? Seriously, that is f*cked up! I am someone who values friendship so I want to help, okay? Besides, I have access to valuable information," shared Nancy after clearing her throat.

Everyone gathered around her after hearing what she said. They stared at her with anticipation.

Seeing those eager, familiar faces around her, Nancy crossed her arms and deliberately made them wait.

In the end, some of them finally lost their patience.

"Oy, speak up, Nancy Barrymore. What do you know?" demanded Caspian loudly while lightly shoving her shoulder.

Oh, how dare he talk to me in that tone? I knew it. Men turn around and ignore their ex as soon as they found someone new! thought Nancy. She glared over once before harrumphing and continued making them wait.

"Come on, Nancy. Please tell us," begged Jessica.

"Ah, alright, alright. I heard from the news from Jory, but it looks like Joan and Jake have already confirmed their union. They even finished shooting their wedding photos and are planning for the wedding now," answered Nancy carefully and softly as she examined Larry's expression.

The aura in the room turned strange after Nancy uttered those words. It was as if even the air itself had frozen in place. Everyone simultaneously shifted their gaze to Larry. Heartache and pity shone in their eyes.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2858

Chapter 2858 Confused Joan

"Unfortunately, I have no idea when and where their wedding will take place," added Nancy.

My worst nightmare is coming true! An evil glow flashed past Larry's eyes.

At that moment, Joan was sitting on the sofa and flipping through the wedding photos that she had just taken. She was a little out of it. Jake is the one in the photos, but why is the blurry figure of another man occupying my mind now?

Joan knocked her own head hard to try to clear her mind. My fiancé is Jake Wilson! She tried to reaffirm her thoughts as she gripped the wedding photos.

Jake was in the backyard and had witnessed everything that happened in the living room. He slowly approached Joan and held her tightly in his arms. Anxiety was burning wilder and wilder in his heart. He felt as if Joan was dry sand in his hand, and the tighter he tried to hold on to her, the quicker she was slipping away from him.

"What's wrong? Are you unwell?" asked Jake softly as he rested beside her.

"Huh? Oh, it's just a headache. Don't worry. I'll be fine after I've rested," answered Joan with a smile. Unfortunately, her smile looked ever so fake and forced.

Headache? That is not a good sign! Jake's guard was instantly up. A menacing aura showed on his face as he thought, Did she recall something?

"Talk to me, Joan. Did you recall something?" asked Jake carefully as he scrutinized the woman in front of him.

Why is he suddenly so worried? Joan tilted her head and looked into his eyes. She was suspicious. Is he scared of me regaining my memory?

"Jake, I think I'm remembering a guy called Larry," answered Joan. She was deliberately being vague because she wanted to see how the man in front of her would react.

She was right. Jake panicked when he heard that name, and the anxiety was killing him. How will this wedding move on if she remembers who Larry is? No, wait, is she testing the waters? Why does she look so alert?

Jake quickly adjusted his stance and revert to his usual composure.

"Looks like your memory is returning slowly. That's good. I believe that there will come a day when you remember everything, including our past together," lied Jake.

Our past? Joan turned around and stopped facing him. Did we really have a pleasant past together?

"Alright, Joan. We should get our wedding invitation ready," reminded Jake as he stroked her back.

Oh, he's right. We should start sending those wedding invitations out. I wonder if Jake will send Larry an invitation. Joan got lost in her thoughts as she stared at Jake's back.

Naturally, Jake planned on inviting Larry to the wedding. I want him to suffer and watch as the woman he loves marries another man! Jake looked out the window and seemed somewhat indifferent.

There is nothing more painful than watching the woman you love marry someone else.

"Everything is ready, Mr. Wilson," reported a housemaid with her head down. Jake waved his hand to dismiss her before he walked to Joan and held her hand to lead her to the study.

"Joan, let's fill in our guests' names ourselves," suggested Jake in a whisper.

Joan turned quiet before nodding. The only name that came to her mind was Larry.

The so-called guests, however, would not be attending their wedding that would be held overseas. They were simply invited to the wedding reception to be held in the country.

Joan seemed focused as she carefully wrote the guests' names on the invitation cards.

"Jake," called out Joan all of a sudden.

Jake put his pen down right away and turned to her before asking, "What is it? Are you unwell?"

"Uh, I was just thinking. Should we send an invitation to the people who came looking for me earlier?" asked Joan carefully. For some unknown reason, she was a little scared about it.

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Chapter 2859 The Invitation

Hatred instantly flashed past Jake's eyes. So she hasn't forgotten about them, huh? Could it be... Is she really that eager to regain her memories and go back to them?

Jake clenched his fists as his gaze turned sharp. Oh, my dear Joan. Even after everything, I still can't get your heart, huh?

"Well, that depends on you. If you want them to come to our wedding, then we'll send them an invitation," replied Jake.

"Were you not planning on inviting them? Are they not your friends?"

Of course not! thought Jake, who was trying to suppress his emotions, They are and will always be my enemy.

"I know them, but we're not close," answered Jake with a smile. A strange glow was hidden within that smile, though.

Joan didn't know why, but she was scared when dealing with the man in front of her.

At that moment, everyone looked nervous as they strategized inside Larry's office.

"Hey, what's going on? Why is everyone here?" asked Della as she entered the room. She looked ever so excited and gleeful.

This b*tch! She must have some malicious intentions for coming over, thought Jessica as she glared over. After that, she turned her head and ignored Della completely.

"What are you doing here?" demanded Larry directly and in a hostile voice.

"I came to see how you're doing. I heard that you have been busy looking for Joan lately," commented Della in an amused tone.

Her words got everyone to turn their attention to her. Does she know something we don't? Jessica sprang up instantly. Anticipation donned her face.

"What did you hear? Tell us!" demanded Jessica without holding back.

Della walked to the sofa and sat down. She looked proud when she opened her purse and fished an invitation card out of it.

"Here. Jake just sent me an invitation to his wedding. What's wrong? Did you not get yours?" asked Della. She had her eyes on Larry and deliberately kept her voice loud when she spoke.

Wow, they're moving fast! Larry snatched the invitation card from her and examined it carefully. As promised, the names written on the car were Jake's and Joan's.

Larry couldn't handle it for a moment there. He stumbled onto the sofa and looked downright stunned.

"Oh, my gosh! Is Joan really going to marry Jake?" blurted Abelyn in surprise.

Everyone was infuriated by that invitation, but Della looked relaxed about it.

"Where is she? Where is Joan now?" demanded Larry in a trembling voice as he grabbed Della's arm.

Has this idi*t gone insane? Is it really necessary to behave this way because of Joan Watt? Della pushed and broke free from his grasp before standing up. Her entire body was close to his.

"How would I know?" growled Della before her high heels clicked and took her away.

Everyone else felt defeated as they stared at that beautiful invitation card. Larry picked up a cigarette and lit it up. He remained quiet the entire time.

"Let's go crash that wedding," shouted Caspian suddenly.

Jessica nudged him right away. She glared at him and signaled for him to shut up. Crashing a wedding is no simple matter. Besides, given Jake's style, he must've already prepared for something like that.

Jessica headed over to Larry to say some comforting words. She worried that he would act impulsively and do something detrimental to himself.

"Calm down, Larry. Let's think about it. We might still be able to turn things around."

Turn things around? How? Is that even possible? Larry scoffed. The aura he exuded was downright terrifying. Jake Wilson, you've really done it this time!

Larry put out the cigarette he had with him before getting up and leaving.

Oh, no! He's not going to look for Jake, is he? Jessica chased after him immediately.

"Dustin, what do we do now?" asked Abelyn in a disappointed tone. She was so nervous that she was punching his chest a little. She had been worried about Larry and Joan for a while.

Perhaps it's not their destiny to be together. Maybe some things are simply out of our hands, thought Dustin as he sighed.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2860

Chapter 2860 Invading A Private Residence

"Calm down, Larry. What are you going to do?" asked Jessica loudly in a worried tone as she followed closely behind Larry.

What else can I do? I'm going to Jake's place! Larry forged ahead firmly. He looked insanely cold at that moment. I will get to the bottom of it all. If Joan hasn't returned to the country, how are they going to have a wedding?

Larry got into his car and sped down the road.

The entrance to Jake's villa was eerily quiet. Even the beach was pitifully empty.

Why does everything seem so strange? Jessica slowly approached the villa to try to eavesdrop on anything from inside the villa.

"Jessica," hissed Caspian from some distance away.

They had gathered together and were ready to implement their plan.

Nancy quickly cut a few holes in her clothes and shoved some chilies down her throat. Tears instantly rolled down her eyes.

Yep, she was deliberately making herself look terrible.

"Okay, I'm going to head in first. You guys act accordingly," instructed Nancy as she hurried over to the rest of them.

The rest of the gang were strangely firm when they nodded in agreement.

"Help, someone help! Please, help me," shouted Nancy suddenly while crying. She ran all the way to the villa and was pounding on the door.

Joan got up immediately to open the door after hearing that commotion. However, the housemaid stopped her from the side.

"Calm down, Ms. Watts. I'll go check things out," informed the housemaid before forcing Joan to sit back down. After that, the housemaid turned around and left to go open the door.

Dang, this housemaid is acting ridiculously proud.

Suspicion rose within Joan when she watched the figure heading towards the door. She would not dare to behave that way with me if Jake hadn't ordered her to do so... but why was Jake being so cautious?

"Please help me. Someone is chasing after me," begged Nancy as soon as the door was opened. She flung into the housemaid's arms and cried like a child.

The housemaid seemed frightened by Nancy's state, so with a distasteful expression on, the former pushed the latter away immediately.

"You should go to the police if someone is after you. Why did you come here?" growled the housemaid fiercely as she straightened her clothes.

This b*tch! She's actually going to let me die? I can't believe she's the one who has been hanging out with Joan all this time. Fury burned within Nancy. This housemaid is not an easy opponent. I guess Jake is prepared for this ambush.

"Oh, please. Let me hide in here for a while. This is a luxurious place with great security systems. I'm sure the men chasing after me won't dare to barge in," said Nancy while trying to break through and enter the living room.

The housemaid panicked right away.

"Hey, hold it right there. Get Ms. Watts back to her room now!"

Huh? Is someone calling for me? The woman in the living room slowly got up from the sofa. She was about to head to the entrance when a few young housemaids suddenly appeared and led her up the stairs.

"What are you doing? Why are you pushing me?" demanded Joan as she struggled.

"We're so sorry, Ms. Watts, but we have guests in the house. As the bride who is about to get married, no one can see you living in your future husband's place. It's our tradition," lied a young housemaid to hide the truth.

What kind of freaking tradition is that? Joan stood beside the window angrily. She looked utterly displeased.

Jake never told me about this tradition. If that is the case, then I can move out of the house! Joan's eyes shone with delight.

"Please watch yourself, miss. You are barging into a private residence!" So what? There isn't a thing in the world that I, Nancy Barrymore, am afraid of!

Nancy turned around slowly and feigned being awkward when she scratched the back of her head. Her tone was much nicer when she spoke again.

"Ah, come on. Please, just let me stay for a while. I will leave as soon as the people chasing after me are gone," promised Nancy sweetly as she swung the housemaid's arm.

Nancy truly was a champion for being coquettish and annoying.

Perhaps Nancy was simply too annoying, but the housemaid eventually caved and led her to the living room. "Sit there and don't go anywhere else," instructed the housemaid as she pointed at the outdoor stool some distance away.