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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2901 - 2910

Chapter 2901 Keeping Their Guards Up

Larry felt uneasy at the great amount of trust that Joan had for Abelyn. This meant that it would be easy for Abelyn to harm her.

No. I can't let that happen! I have to keep track of Abelyn's every move.

Naturally, Della knew what Larry was thinking and she already had a plan for it. She knew that he would be suspicious, so she did not order Abelyn to make any move yet.

"Do you feel better?" Dustin asked in a gentle tone as he gently stroked Abelyn's hair.

Staring at the man before her, she let her tears flow freely as she felt comfortable being vulnerable in front of him.

Dustin pulled her into his embrace and kept comforting her.

"It's okay. It's over now. Stop thinking about it, and don't worry about a thing. I'll protect you from any harm," Dustin consoled, his heart aching for her.

Over? Hmph! There's no way this is over! I would never forgive her nor would I let her off!

"Dustin, if what you said was true, what would you do if Joan tries to harm me one day?" Abelyn asked to test his reaction.

She wanted to find out if she was more important to him than Joan.

Dustin fell into deep thought as he stared at her.

Silly girl! Why would she ask that? Her position in his heart had definitely surpassed Joan.

"You silly girl. What kind of question is that? Here, drink some water to soothe your throat. Your voice sounds kind of hoarse." Dustin passed a cup of water to her.

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Abelyn was disappointed at his reaction. I guess I still lost to Joan, huh.

She took a sip of water and let out a soft sigh.

“Abelyn!” Just then, Joan appeared suddenly with a bouquet of flowers and some fruits.

“Joan, you’re here. Take a seat,” Dustin greeted.

Seeing how passionate Dustin was greeting Joan, Abelyn turned her back at them as a flash of disappointment flickered in her eyes. She uttered gloomily, “I’m tired. I’ll take a nap.”

Joan kept silent as she could tell that Abelyn was jealous.

“How is she? Is she feeling better?” Joan asked Dustin softly.

“Yeah. She’s doing well. Don’t worry,” Dustin replied.

Doing well? I am obviously not feeling well at all! A wave of fury surged within Abelyn upon hearing their conversation.

Meanwhile, as Joan and Dustin stared at Abelyn in silence, the atmosphere soon turned awkward.

After some time, Abelyn woke up from her nap. In truth, however, she did not actually sleep. She only did it to avoid interacting with Joan.

“You’re awake? Do you want some water? The weather is pretty dry lately.” Joan poured her a cup of water.

Strangely, Abelyn felt touched that Joan waited for her to wake up.

Stop! How could I forget what she had done? Abelyn pinched her thigh to shake off any good thoughts she had about Joan.

After a few light exchanges, Abelyn got her to leave.

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Joan was slightly disappointed by that, but Dustin failed to notice it because he was too focused on caring for Abelyn.

On her way back, Joan kept her head down and wondered about Abelyn's change in behavior. Is she angry at me? Clenching her fists, she felt anxious.

"Joan!" Suddenly, a man's voice that sounded familiar rang out behind her.

Joan was stunned. She turned around, and her face tensed up when she saw that it was Jake.

"I've finally found you!" He rushed forward to grab her arm.

"Jake, I'm sorry..." Joan stuttered, unsure of what to say.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2902

Chapter 2902 I Do Not Feel The Same

Sorry? Sorry meant nothing without any actions. That was not what Jake wanted to hear from Joan. He was determined to bring her away that day.

"Come on. You're coming back with me!" Jake started dragging her.

Panicking, Joan was at a loss of what to do. Just then, Larry appeared.

"What are you trying to do in broad daylight?" With a forceful tug, Larry pulled Joan into his embrace.

Weirdly, Joan felt secure with him.

"Why? Are you're here to snatch her away from me?" Jake shouted as he adjusted his tie.

Larry narrowed his eyes at him. There was no need for any snatching.

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“Joan, you need to make a choice now. Who are you leaving with?” Jake asked in a threatening tone.

Obviously, Joan wanted to leave with Larry. But...

Joan was in a dilemma. One of them was her life savior, while the other was someone she felt safe with.

“I-I...” Joan stuttered. She was unsure of whom to choose.

Larry tightened his grip on her waist and whispered, “Don’t be scared, I’m here.”

Eventually, Joan made a choice. She lifted her head to look him in the eyes and said, “Larry, I have some things I need to clarify with him.”

Although Larry understood Joan’s intention, he was still worried that she would get hurt. After all, Jake was not someone who would let a person who betrayed him off easily.

“Are you sure?” Larry asked, feeling worried.

Joan nodded in response.

Larry released his grip and decided to trust her.

“Let’s go, Jake.” Joan walked toward Jake.

Ha! Larry still lost to me. Jake was gloating within.

Larry slowly turned away, for he could not bear to witness someone he loved leaving with another guy.

Joan and Jake returned to the villa that they used to live in.

“How is it? Doesn’t it feel familiar?” Jake wrapped his arms around Joan from the back. He held on even though she struggled.

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The place did feel familiar to Joan. However, she felt that their relationship had drifted apart.

Jake, I told you that I don't feel that way toward you. I only see you as my friend now. So why are you still hung up on it? Joan sighed.

His persistence would only push her further away until, in the end, they might not even be friends anymore.

Her face turned gloomy at that thought.

"Joan, you've finally returned! I'll prepare a grand wedding for you. This time, I want the whole world to know that you're my wife!" Jake said softly in her ears.

Joan looked out the window with a stoic expression. She had no intention of marrying him.

"After we get married, we'll have a bunch of kids," he continued.

"Jake!" Joan exclaimed as she could not hold it in any longer.

"I don't love you, and I don't want to marry you." Her words triggered the anger within him. He could not believe that she did not feel the same, especially after he had loved her for such a long time. Could it be that Larry talk bad about me behind my back?

Jake's gaze turned sharp and cold.

"I'm sorry, Jake. But let's just be friends."

Joan felt helpless, for she knew that he would never agree to break up with her.

Jake looked up at the ceiling and took a deep breath, displeasure evident in his expression.

Over at the office, Jessica exclaimed, "Larry, are you crazy? How could you let Joan leave with that b*stard?"

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2903

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Chapter 2903 Invitations

Larry knew that only Joan herself could solve the issue she had with Jake. Pulling himself together, he continued working and typing away.

Staring at his nonchalant face, Jessica threw a fit. "Larry! Hurry and get Joan back now!"

What on earth is he thinking? His beloved woman left with another man. How can he still keep working?

Bang!

Assertively, Jessica slammed her palm on Larry's desk.

"Stop it," came Larry's impassive reply. How can I not be anxious? I yearn to take Joan home more than anyone else. But I know her very well. Since she has made a decision, she'll never change her mind easily.

"I'll go if you don't!" Jessica turned around and marched out of the office.

"Jessica!" Larry chased after her at once.

Jessica hit the gas and sped all the way till her car pulled over in front of Jake's villa.

Knock! Knock! Knock! She pounded on the door.

Joan's heart was in her mouth the second she heard the sound. Is it someone sent by Larry? Glancing at the door, she appeared troubled.

"Miss, who are you looking for?" a housemaid asked politely after opening the door.

"Move!" Jessica shoved the maid away and stormed into the villa.

Looking around, she yelled, "Jake! Come out this instant, you jerk! Give Joan back to me!"

It was only then the housemaid figured out that Jessica was up to no good.

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“Miss, you’re not welcome here. Please leave.” With that, the housemaid scooped her up and flung her out the door.

When Larry arrived, Jessica was still on the ground, rubbing her aching butt.

Hurriedly, Caspian picked her up in his arms and marched toward the car.

“Why are you always so impetuous? Look at you, you just got kicked out by someone else,” he grumbled, knocking her gently on the head.

I did it for Joan’s sake! With her lips pouted, displeasure was written all over her face.

Glancing at the villa pensively, Larry dared not barge in. After lingering around for a long while, he went home.

Soon, the sky turned dark, and the moon hung in the sky. In the bedroom, Larry tossed and turned on the bed, unable to fall asleep. Should I give Joan a call?

Taking his phone from the bedside table, he scrolled through his contact list and found the familiar number, hesitating for some time. In the end, he gave up. He was afraid that the call might provoke Jake. Even more so, he feared that the man would hurt Joan.

After what seemed like decades, he eventually closed his eyes.

The following day, Jake didn’t leave the villa for work.

On the bed, Joan gradually opened her eyes and stretched herself. Her expression seemed languid yet forlorn. She washed up briefly before heading downstairs. The moment she saw Jake, she was stunned for a second. Why didn’t he go to the office?

Lifting his head, Jake greeted her. “You’re awake.”

“Yeah. Why didn’t you go to work?” she asked.

“Didn’t we agree yesterday that I’m going to hold a wedding for you again? We need to send out the invitations today,” Jake answered while working on something.

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Sure enough, there was a thick stack of invitation cards by his side.

Has he lost his mind? Have I not made myself clear yesterday? Joan was fuming with rage.

"I don't need it! I told you I won't marry you!" she snarled at the man on the couch.

Jake gave her a side-eye before getting back to his work. That's not up to her! The wedding must go on as planned. I want Larry to know that Joan is now mine!

"Jake, I've made myself very clear. Why do you insist on doing this?" she protested and stomped over to his side. I hate it the most when someone forces me to do what I'm unwilling to!

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2904

Chapter 2904 Take Revenge

Jake turned to stare at Joan. There was a startling, frigid glint in her eyes. Yes, I love her, but now I resent her too. This is my way of taking revenge on her.

"I promised to give you a satisfying wedding, so I can't back out now." Stroking her hair, a ghost of an impish smile flitted across his face.

But I don't need this promise of his! Joan's expression hardened.

Meanwhile, Larry was oblivious to what she was going through at that moment.

"Larry, look at this!" Jessica slapped an invitation card on his desk with an inscrutable look.

Reading it carefully, Larry's countenance soon turned baleful. Joan, is this how you handle things? Glaring at the card, he felt fury spike within him.

"Jake gave Jory the invitation card, so I brought it here," Jessica explained. It seemed that Jake didn't invite him this time.

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Bang! He rammed his fist into the wall behind him. His expression was solemn and frigid.

Should I crash the wedding and snatch Joan away? Looking down, Larry was sunk in thought.

I'm so sick of this. If Joan really wants to marry Jake, isn't it pointless to stop her then? Besides, she has yet to regain her memory.

"Larry, are you all right? What should we do now? Are you going to take Joan back once more?" Jessica asked with much concern.

Larry lifted his head, his eyes brimming with tears. No, I'm giving up.

"This time, none of you do anything," Larry commanded indifferently.

Huh? What does he mean? Is he asking us to simply turn a blind eye and let Joan marry Jake? Or does he have other tricks up his sleeve? Intrigued, Jessica stared doubtfully at the man in front of her.

Could it be that he's giving up on her?

Immediately, Jessica trotted to him, reminding him gingerly with an intent gaze, "Larry, that's Joan, the love of your life!"

So what if she's the love of my life? Whether she has amnesia or not, her feelings will not change even when she spends time with someone else. If she truly loves me, she'll never agree with Jake to hold this wedding!

Picking his phone up from the desk, Larry plodded out of the office.

As Jessica gazed at his departing back, her heart ached for him, feeling sorry. Is this the end of their relationship? But they're absolutely a match made in heaven. What the hell is Joan thinking? How could she agree to marry Jake again?

All of a sudden, she felt her head throbbing and gave herself a knock on the temple.

"Hey, isn't this Mr. Norton?" Della greeted loudly while scampering toward him.

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Nevertheless, Larry was downhearted and wasn't in the mood to entertain anyone.

It seemed that he was truly grief stricken.

"Larry, even though Joan dumped you, I'm still waiting for you. So why don't you get together with me instead?" Della asked deliberately, trying to sound him out.

"Scram!" His voice was ice cold.

Taken aback, Della froze. What a jerk! He's as stubborn as a mule!

Out of worry that something might happen to him, she trailed behind him, but she didn't speak another word. Before long, they reached a bar and Larry went in.

Is he trying to drink his sorrow away? Looking at the bar, Della furrowed her brows.

For as long as I know Larry, I never saw him go to a bar before. But now, he actually came here because of Joan? He's such a hopeless romantic.

After entering the bar, Larry asked for a private room. Sitting alone on a couch, he gulped down his beers continuously.

His dejected look broke Della's heart.

"Joan, why are you marrying Jake? Have you forgotten our love?" Larry shouted desperately while drinking.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2905

Chapter 2905 You Are Mine Today

"Stop drinking already!" Della grabbed the glass from Larry and threw it into the trash can.

"Who are you? Get lost!" He stood up to pick the glass up from the trash can.

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Meanwhile, in the living room, Joan struggled against Jake. "Let go, Jake! Let me go!"

However, he refused to loosen his grip, clutching her arm tightly.

Joan, you're going to be with me and me alone for the rest of your life! There's no way you can escape from me! A devilish grin spread across his face as he stared coldly at her.

"Like I said, Jake, I'll never marry you! I want to leave now!" Nonetheless, Joan was unable to break free from him.

Thud! Jake tossed her onto the couch. In the next second, he lay on top of her, pinning her beneath him.

What is he trying to do? A crippling fear washed over her.

"Joan, do you know how long I've waited for this day?" Jake groaned, slipping his hand under her shirt.

Stunned for a second, she then recollected herself and tried to stop him.

"Jake, you can't do this to me!" she bawled. Tears escaped the corners of her eyes.

Why not? She has done it with Larry when she didn't remember a thing. So why can't she do the same with me? This time, I'll never give up so easily. Joan, you're mine today!

Snap! Jake ripped her shirt apart mercilessly before feasting his eyes on her ivory, smooth skin, her tantalizing collar bones, and hourglass figure.

He swallowed as his body heated up.

"Jake, let go of me! Don't do this! I'm begging you!" Joan cried out in despair and anguish.

Glancing at her pitiful look, Jake finally caved in. Fine, I don't need to rush anyway since we're going to have our wedding soon.

Jake stood up, took off his jacket, and covered her with it.

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“Joan, I’m sorry. I acted too impulsively just now. Please forgive me,” he pleaded, cupping her face.

However, Joan was so petrified that she couldn’t hear a word.

“I’m sorry. It’s my fault. I shouldn’t have treated you this way.”

Slap! Jake gave himself several tight slaps in front of her.

“Stop! Stop hitting yourself!” Joan shouted helplessly, feeling bad yet enraged.

A smirk appeared on Jake’s face. He knew that she couldn’t bear to see him get injured. Yet, he just couldn’t win her heart. Is she only going to get over Larry if the man dies?

“Jake, why must you do this? You know I have no feeling for you,” Joan whimpered.

“I know that, Joan. But you’ll slowly fall for me over time. I believe our lives will get better, don’t worry,” he comforted her.

How can I not worry? Right now, my heart belongs to Larry alone.

Feeling weary, Joan turned around and went upstairs. Jake is no longer the same man he used to be. His heart is full of selfish desires now. Or is this his true colors that I didn’t realize before?

Tossing and turning on the bed, she was perturbed, not knowing how to explain herself to Larry.

Perhaps he has already found out about the wedding. I bet he’s mad at me now.

In the living room, Jake glanced upstairs at her room with a stony face. Whether you love me or not, you’ll only stay by my side.

After knowing Larry’s reaction, Caspian and the others had some ideas.

Sitting on a couch, he said, “I think we should rescue Joan. She must have been forced by that b*stard!”

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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2906

Chapter 2906 Drunk

Everyone agreed with him in unison.

They didn't ask Larry to join their discussion, so all of them were clueless about what the latter was doing at the moment.

"If Joan turns up at the wedding, we'll abduct her straight away," Jessica said firmly. Beside her, Nancy nodded in agreement.

Abelyn needed to be taken care of, so they were not going to allow Dustin to take part in this operation.

Ring! Ring! Suddenly, Caspian's phone rang.

"Hello, are you Mr. Caspian? Mr. Norton and Ms. Duff are drunk. Please come over and pick them up," a waiter said.

D*mn it! Hanging up the phone, Caspian dashed out of the door.

"What's going on?" Jessica asked loudly behind him.

"I'll tell you when I'm back."

Why are they together? Throughout the journey, Caspian's expression remained solemn. By the time he arrived at the bar, the two were asleep on the couch.

"Larry, wake up. Larry!" He shook Larry's shoulder, but the latter was totally unconscious and unresponsive, as he had drunk too much.

Glancing at the woman, Caspian heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, nothing happened between them, or else it would be troublesome if any scandal came out on the news.

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Right away, he picked Larry up, walked out of the bar, and called Della's assistant.

Thud!

"How much have you drunk, Larry? You're really heavy," Caspian complained as he placed the man on the couch in the living room.

Everyone's jaw dropped at the sight of the drunk man.

"Oh my! He reeks of alcohol!" Jessica covered her nose. This was the first time they ever saw Larry drunk.

She cast a disdainful glance at him. He obviously still loves and can't get over Joan. Yet, he put on a tough front.

"Joan, why do you want to marry Jake? Tell me now! Didn't you say you're going to cut ties with him? How did things turn out this way? Don't you want me anymore? I miss you so much, Joan..." Larry rattled on indignantly.

Exasperated, Nancy breathed a sigh. What a pity! Why must this well-matched couple face so many hurdles? Why can't God have mercy on them?

Gripping Jory's arm, she felt heavy-hearted.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

"Who's that?" Caspian asked.

"It's me!"

What? What's Della's assistant doing here? Caspian marched out of the living room to answer the door.

"Excuse me. Is Mr. Norton here? Ms. Duff insists on looking for him," the assistant said bashfully while holding Della.

"Mr. Norton is sleeping. Please come again tomorrow." He was about to close the door.

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“Wait, Caspian. Look at how Ms. Duff is now. Please let her see Mr. Norton.”

What a joke! This isn't a life-and-death situation. They can still see each other tomorrow. Caspian was running out of patience.

“No way! Mr. Norton is asleep. He will not be seeing anyone.”

“Larry, come out! What a coward! I can't believe you're hiding from me. If you don't come out soon, I'll go to your office directly!” Della shrieked as her body swayed left and right.

Has this woman gone mad? Why is she acting like a shrew?

“Larry, come out!” she continued shouting. Shoving Caspian out of the way, she darted into the living room.

The moment she saw the man on the couch, the woman burst out crying.

“You rascal! I've been pursuing you for so long! How can you be so indifferent to me? I love you so much, but you only have eyes for Joan! Why can't you give me a chance?” Della bellowed, shaking his arm.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2907

Chapter 2907 An Embarrassing Scene

The embarrassing scene left everyone feeling helpless. It was all because of love.

Averting her gaze, Jessica tried to regain her composure.

She then sauntered over to Della's assistant and said in an icy tone, “See that? Della's the one who came and stirred up troubles. We didn't mistreat her in any way.”

Ashamed, the assistant nodded in acknowledgment. To be honest, Della's action is kind of embarrassing.

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“Ms. Duff, let’s go home.” She tried to help the woman up, wanting to leave this place.

“Go away! Who the hell are you? How dare you try to split me and Larry up?” Della shoved her assistant away.

Della’s sudden appearance caused their discussion to come to a halt.

Long after, she was tired from making a scene and dozed off. Only then did her assistant take her away.

“Hmm...” On the bed, Larry rubbed his eyes before glancing around him. His brows drew together. How strange. Wasn’t I in the bar?

As he slowly woke up, Jessica stormed toward the bed and mocked, “Oh, Larry, you’re finally awake.”

Startled, he sat up on the bed. Why on earth is she here?

He gripped the blanket close to his body, and a twinge of irritation glinted in his eyes. Other than Joan, he never allowed any other woman into his bedroom.

“Don’t sweat it. I’ll only make a move on Caspian. Anyway, sober up and get downstairs.” With that, she strode out of the bedroom.

Staring at her retreating back, Larry felt relieved, and the sulkiness on his face faded away. He swiftly washed up and went down the stairs. In the meantime, Caspian was busy in the kitchen with a solemn look.

“Why are you guys here?” Larry asked in a deep voice, looking exhausted.

On the couch, Jessica gave him a death stare, giving off a forbidding aura. How can he still have the audacity to ask this? She replied bluntly, “If we hadn’t been here, you would’ve gotten into trouble.”

Anger pulsed through her veins as she recalled what Della did last night.

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What is that supposed to mean? What could've happened to me? Baffled, Larry glanced curiously at them.

"Della came yesterday," Jessica quickly explained.

I see. Thank goodness they're here, then. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to clear my name. Gratitude gleamed in Larry's eyes. Unbeknownst to them, after Della's assistant took her away last night, Della actually came back again on her own accord.

"Ah!" At the door, Jessica yelled out of the blue.

Caspian dropped the spatula in his hand and sprinted out. His jaw dropped when he saw Della lying in the doorway. The couple exchanged glances in horror.

Sensing that something was wrong, Larry stretched himself and strolled toward the door. The moment he caught sight of Della, fury gleamed in his eyes. What should we do now? Did she sleep here all night?

"Hey, Della. Wake up!" Jessica called out and slapped the woman's cheek.

Despite so, the latter showed no response at all. Just as Larry and Caspian were about to carry her, Jessica stretched out her hands to block them.

"Don't touch her. Let me do it." Mustering up her strength, she picked Della up from the floor in one swift motion. The two men couldn't believe their eyes.

Since when did she become so strong? Caspian was perplexed as he stared at Jessica, whose body was tilted to one side as she hobbled into the living room.

She didn't want them to touch Della because she was afraid that the latter might wake up unexpectedly and accuse the men of taking advantage of her. If that were to happen, the men would get entangled with her, unable to prove themselves innocent.

After putting the woman on the couch, Jessica poured herself a glass of water and drank it in one gulp. Della looks slim, but she's much heavier than I thought. I'm worn out.

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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2908

Chapter 2908 He Is Back

Looking at the woman on the couch, Larry grew sullen. I can't stand it anymore. Why can't Della stop clinging to me?

Ring! Ring! Ring! The phone on the table rang. Glancing at the caller ID, Caspian promptly handed the phone to Larry with a nervous face.

"Larry, I've returned from overseas. Come and pick me up." It was Fred's voice.

Larry's eyes flickered. I guess he still came back after all, huh. Mr. Duff is going all out for his daughter.

"Sure." Ending the call, he turned around to get a change of clothes before heading out.

"Hurry, Larry. Here, have some ginger lemon tea to sober up," Jessica urged from downstairs.

"I got it," Larry replied.

At the same time, Della was still sound asleep, not knowing that her father had come to the country.

Gazing at Caspian, Jessica said resolutely, "Send her home."

However, the man wasn't on the same page.

"Didn't her assistant pick her up last night? But she came back here afterward. I think it's better to wait for her to wake up and make her leave on her own. Otherwise, we don't know what she'll do again," he explained.

Yes, I totally understand his standpoints, but I just don't want to see this woman! Jessica stomped her foot angrily before leaving.

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Ah... women... Caspian sighed helplessly.

At the airport, Larry looked around, waiting for Fred.

"Larry!" An old man waved at him before walking over. It was Della's father.

"I know Della is quite unruly. I'm sorry for any inconvenience caused. Is she still pestering you?" Fred patted his shoulder. His tone sounded apologetic.

Knowing that his daughter had made things difficult for Larry and harmed Joan before, he was overwhelmed with remorse.

"Why didn't you ask Della to pick you up?" Larry asked, trying to change the topic.

Fred shook his head and sighed exasperatedly. I don't know what my unfilial daughter is doing right now. She didn't pick up the phone even once, though I've called her over ten times. Waving at Larry dismissively, he dropped the subject.

Since Fred's return, Della had been in a deep slumber, so Larry had to take care of her. He brushed aside Joan and Jake's wedding, refusing to face the reality. Fortunately, Caspian and the others had it all planned out.

In the ward, Abelyn questioned with widened eyes, "What did you just say? Jake is holding a wedding the second time for Joan?"

"Yes, she went back again. Larry said that she wanted to cut ties with Jake, but unexpectedly, things turned out this way," Dustin replied helplessly.

What is Joan up to? Is she two-timing with both Larry and Jake? How fickle! Her eyes flickered with disdain.

Judging from Dustin's response, it seemed like he no longer had feelings for Joan. A look of delight slowly appeared on Abelyn's face.

My life is not bad right now. Every day, I'm recovering in the hospital, and the man I love is here to accompany and take care of me. I'm contented. But as for Joan, I will not forgive her so readily.

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Looking up, she said pitifully, "Dustin, I feel like going home." Only when I go home can I move about freely. The plan Della and I devised earlier is ready to be executed, so I can't keep procrastinating. It's time for Joan to face the consequences of betraying me!

"But Abelyn, you haven't recuperated fully, so you can't go home just yet," Dustin advised gently, caressing her cheek

"She's allowed to go home, but you have to take great care of her." All of a sudden, a doctor came in and spoke to Dustin.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2909

Chapter 2909 A Catfight

In an instant, Abelyn's cheeks flushed beet red.

"Of course, I'll definitely take great care of her," Dustin said matter-of-factly.

Soon, she was discharged and went home with him.

However, the two didn't inform Larry about it, because Dustin knew that he and the others were probably having a hard time dealing with Joan's issue.

In the living room, Fred asked directly, "How's Della lately?" His gaze was piercing.

What else can she do other than creating troubles? Yet, Larry didn't say it out loud. After all, the woman in question was Fred's daughter.

"You should probably ask her yourself," he answered in a husky voice.

Fred's gaze grew frigid at his answer. It looks like Della has been a pain in the ass. With his eyes narrowed, the man glanced up at the sky in deep contemplation.

Meanwhile, Jessica was sitting on a swing in the yard, staring up at the sky with a pensive look. Thinking of Della, who was in the living room, she was overcome with vexation.

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Thud! Suddenly, the woman on the couch rolled onto the floor.

“Argh!” Her shriek drew Jessica’s and Caspian’s attention right away.

When Jessica saw the woman rubbing her head on the floor, she couldn’t help but burst out laughing. Since when did she become so dumb? She can’t even sleep well. Covering her lips, she couldn’t stop giggling.

Staring at the scene, Caspian tried to stifle a laugh.

“Enough! Stop laughing! What’s so funny about this?” Della was wide awake now. Glancing at the watch on her wrist, her mouth hung open, and the woman seemed terrified.

Glowering at the two, she questioned in frustration, “Why didn’t you wake me up?”

What? How can she be so unreasonable? It’s so kind of us to take her in. How dare she demand us to be her alarm clock? Besides, she was sleeping like a log. There’s no way we could’ve woken her up. Jessica shot daggers at the woman and sat on the couch, ignoring her.

“Ms. Duff, we couldn’t wake you up,” Caspian explained swiftly, holding in his emotions.

“What do you mean by you couldn’t wake me up? Why can’t a man like you wake a woman up?” Della grabbed the pillow by her side and flung it at him.

In a split second, her action got on Jessica’s nerves. How dare she bully my man!

“Della, who the hell do you think you are? What right do you have to boss Caspian around?” she roared, grabbing the remaining pillows on the couch before hurling them at Della.

Afterward, a fight broke out between the two women, but Caspian was the one who got injured.

“That’s enough!” Larry walked in unexpectedly.

Jessica hurriedly tidied her hair and greeted him. “Larry.”

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The moment Della saw him, she simmered down and dared not misbehave anymore.

Glaring at the three disheveled people, Larry was piqued. His gaze was full of revulsion. Knowing his personality, Jessica scurried behind Caspian. She didn't have the nerve to make a sound, afraid that he might lash out at her.

With their heads lowered, they squared their shoulders to face Larry's reprimand. Much to their surprise, however, the man announced in a calm voice, "Della, your father is here. Please go and see him."

The three lifted their heads and gaped at him in unison. While Jessica and Caspian were still in shock because Larry wasn't mad, Della was startled by his words.

I'm so doomed! Instantly, she took her bag from the couch and ran out.

Jessica had heard about Fred previously. The corner of her lips curled up into a gleeful grin. Since Mr. Duff is here, I bet Della will no longer be so capricious.

"Jessica, why are you laughing?" Larry dragged her from behind Caspian.

That wiped the grin off her face. She plastered on a pitiful expression, looking at him with her big, watery eyes.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2910

Chapter 2910 Twisting Her Arm

"It's not like I did anything too over-the-top..." Jessica mumbled, tugging at a corner of Larry's shirt.

Caspian's expression lit up.

If this had happened in the past, he would have gotten jealous watching her act like this to another man. Now, he was actually rejoicing at the fact that the love of his life was doing such a thing.

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“Don’t touch me!” Larry shook her grip off. “Why did you have to go and get into a useless conflict with Della like that? When you get bitten by a stray dog, do you bite it back?”

The words had barely left his mouth when Jessica and Caspian burst out into laughter.

Jessica had the forethought to hide her giggles behind one hand in a useless attempt to cover up her emotions.

“That’s enough! I’m telling you right now, Jessica, don’t ever do that again!” With that, Larry whipped around and went up the stairs. He hadn’t planned on being too harsh on her in the first place. After all, she was Caspian’s lover.

Elsewhere in another villa, Jake was busy with the preparations for the wedding.

A frightened Joan could only watch him from the stairway, her knuckles white from how tightly she gripped the railing. It seemed to her that Jake had completely lost his mind.

She wanted desperately to have a proper talk with him over the matter, but he refused to give her a chance to do so.

“The invitations have all been sent out, Mr. Wilson,” a housemaid told him. Jake made a simple sound of acknowledgment.

He knew that Joan was watching him from the stairs. He didn’t want to lift his head and meet her gaze for fear of seeing the disappointment and sadness in her eyes.

Fate was truly a confusing thing. God would bring some people into one’s life before taking them away and bringing them back. Nonetheless, Joan had never once focused her affections on him.

His hand trembled slightly, tightening around the pen in his grip. He wanted nothing more than to grow old with her and live a happy life together, but that wasn’t her wish.

“Jake?” Joan called out, slowly approaching him.

His expression grew dark. It seemed that she was coming to convince him to abandon the wedding ceremony again.

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"If you're here to try and persuade me to stop, I'd advise you to give up," he replied in a low, warning tone.

Joan sat down on a sofa, leaning back and closing her eyes. She wondered what would she need to do in order to make him give up on this plan of his.

"Do you truly think that you'll find happiness this way, Jake?" she asked quietly.

No. I don't think so at all. But I still want to do it.

"I'm happy as long as I'm with you," came Jake's immediate answer.

His words sounded sarcastic and cold to Joan's ears. There was no way that he sincerely loved her at all.

She pressed on, "What if I die one day? What would you do then?"

The pen fell from Jake's grip. Why is she asking that? Is she thinking of doing something stupid? He stared at her, his eyebrows knitting together in worry.

"Then I'll die alongside you," he said on purpose.

Even in death, he would not let her be free. Joan turned her face away from him, hiding the tears that escaped her eyes.

The wedding ceremony arrived sooner than expected, and all of Jake's friends and family were in attendance.

He had made preparations for every single aspect of the ceremony down to the finest details, but he could never have prepared himself for what was about to happen next.

In the dressing room, Joan was crying helplessly as the make-up artists were trying to do their job.

"Miss, you can't cry on your wedding day. Your make-up is going to look all cakey and the pictures won't turn out well." One of the make-up artists tried to comfort her.

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However, Joan could not care less if she looked pretty or not. After all, she didn't want to get married to Jake in the first place.

After a long while, the make-up artists eventually gave up on her and left Joan alone in the dressing room, crying silent tears of pain and suffering.

This was the worst nightmare of her life, and she didn't know if she would be able to wake up from it at all.

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