Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2981 - 2985

Chapter 2981 Please Forgive Me

Is she seriously here to visit Joan? What has gotten into her mind? Wasn't she the one behind Joan's misery? How dare she drop by to visit her?

Wait! Is this part of her scheme? When that particular thought crossed Larry's mind, he stopped her at the entrance. Consequently, Della responded with an awkward smile. It was evident that she wasn't welcomed there.

"Who is it?" Joan walked over, but the moment she saw Della at the entrance, she unwittingly took a few steps back.

Horrified by Della's presence, Joan couldn't help but wonder if the woman at the entrance was there to harm her again.

"Joan, I'm here to visit you," Della immediately explained the reason she had dropped by.

What does she want from me? Why is she so concerned about me all of a sudden? She must be up to something again!

Joan urged Larry in a soft voice, "Why don't you let her in?"

With that, Della forced a smile and made her way into the office.

"Are you feeling better yet?" Della asked in a sincere tone while she approached Joan. This time, it wasn't a pleasantry as she was genuinely concerned about Joan's condition.

"Thanks for asking. I guess I should consider myself lucky because I'm still alive," Joan replied with a good-natured remark, curious about what the woman before her was up to.

"Joan, please forgive me for the things I have done. I was young and ignorant back then. Allow me to express my utmost apologies."

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Uh... What on earth is happening? Gaping at the duo's conversation, Larry got on his guard instantly. Della's apologizing to Joan? He had never seen Della admitting her flaws and mistakes in front of others, yet she showed up out of nowhere and begged for Joan's forgiveness.

Subsequently, the eyes of the confused man narrowed to a slit while a suspicious look crept up on his face.

What exactly is Della up to again? More importantly, what's wrong with Joan?

Why did she allow Della to join us when she knows that the woman is up to no good?

"I guess it's time to move on from the past. It's not a bad idea to let bygones be bygones," Joan muttered her reply.

If she truly means it, I don't mind burying the hatchet. However, if it's merely part of her trick to lure me into another trap, I won't forgive her!

That said, Joan had a hard time telling whether Della was being sincere due to her seemingly flawless act. She's a natural-born actor, huh? A few minutes ago, she was so cheery when she showed up at our doorstep, yet she's looking sullen and remorseful now.

"Are you sincerely apologizing?" Larry glanced at Della and deadpanned his guestion.

Della added, "Yes, Mr. Norton! I'm here to apologize for the things I have done to Joan in the past. Please forgive me. On top of that, allow me to express my utmost gratitude for the aid you have provided my family and our company."

Since when has he done her any favor? Clueless, Joan turned around and cast a skeptical gaze at Larry.

I guess Mr. Duff has told her everything.

Once Larry figured out the reason behind her sudden change in behavior, he nodded in acknowledgment. At least she has a conscience.

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"Larry, nothing I say can possibly undo my mistakes, but I hope you can forgive me," Della dropped her head and apologized with a look of guilt.

As someone who had always known right from wrong, she would refrain from doing anything extreme to win Larry over.

Clenching her fists with all her might, the anxious woman thought she must have lost her mind back then. Otherwise, she wouldn't have done such unforgivable things to them.

Since Della seemed genuinely remorseful, Larry responded with a relieved grin. Perhaps Fred did the right thing. As long as she can learn from her mistakes, there's still hope for her.

"Your father will be proud of you as long as you refrain from causing him any trouble and focus on improving the company's condition. Also, your father needs you more than ever before. Please keep him company if it's possible," Larry added while giving Della a meaningful look.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2982

Chapter 2982 Stop Lying To me

Fred might have told her about their company's condition. However, there was a huge probability that he had yet to reveal his actual physical condition to his beloved daughter.

After all, no parent would want their child to worry about them.

However, it might be too late should he continue keeping her in the dark.

Larry narrowed his eyes and looked out the window, wondering if he should tell Della everything about Fred.

Della tapped on his shoulder and asked, "Larry, is something bothering you?"

"Are you aware of your father's actual condition?" he replied with another question.

When she heard him, she lowered her gaze. She recalled that the maids had once vaguely mentioned something about her father's condition. Does Larry know about it?

After she took a deep breath to gather her thoughts, she mustered her courage and asked in a determined tone, "Larry, can you tell me everything you know about my father's condition?"

Great! That's the way she's supposed to behave as the heiress of a renowned family! No matter what is in store for her, she should brace herself for the upcoming challenges!

"Alright, I'll tell you everything." Having said that, he headed over and took a seat next to her.

Staring at the duo in the living room, Joan's mind was all over the place, but it wasn't because Larry was sitting next to another woman. Instead, she was anxious on Della's behalf.

Although they had merely been together for some time, she knew that he wouldn't put on such a serious front unless it was a big deal.

"No way! What kind of joke is this?"

All of a sudden, Della sprang up from her seat and yelled, "My father's a healthy man! He has only been coughing!"

"Della, coughing is merely one of the many symptoms of his illness. To be precise, it's something much more serious than just coughing."

Although she knew that Larry wouldn't lie to her, she had a hard time embracing the truth. In fact, she even wished that it was merely a lie.

She stuttered her reply, "L-Larry, tell me you have been lying! You're merely trying to intimidate me, aren't you? I promise you that I'll work hard from now onwards! Please tell me it's a lie!"

No! Larry must be lying to me! I'm sure Dad is fine! Immediately after she retrieved her bag on the couch, she catapulted in the direction of the entrance.

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When she was merely one step away from the entrance, Larry yelled, "Della, can you stop deceiving yourself? You know better than anyone else that I have been telling the truth!"

Joan rushed over to his side and grasped his arm, urging with an anxious look, "There's no need to be so harsh to her. Can't you talk about it nicely?"

Della slumped against the couch and lowered her head, her eyes brimming with tears. Weeping, she made up her mind to pull herself together and support her father on the road to recovery.

After she wiped her tears dry, she announced, "Larry, I'll get the best doctor in the industry to tend to him! I will try everything I can to turn the tables around!"

Larry heaved a sigh of relief and responded with a proud grin. That's the Della I know! Truth be told, he had always known that she was a good person in nature.

Larry took note of her request and advised, "I'll try to help, but you need to keep in mind that you're the only one your father can rely on. So please stop infuriating him from now onwards."

By then, Della had made up her mind to turn over a new leaf and stop acting recklessly. After she gathered her thoughts, she grabbed her bag and left.

Thump!

When someone pushed the door open and barged into the living room, Fred, who happened to be sitting on the couch, had the shock of his life.

What is wrong with her? Why does she seem so anxious? Confused, Fred had his eyes glued to Della who was standing at the entrance.

"Dad." Once Della rushed over to Fred's side, she took a seat next to him.

He turned around and looked at her, asking anxiously, "What's wrong?"

Della enunciated her reply determinedly, "Dad, I want to learn the proper way to manage the company!"

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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2983

Chapter 2983 We Will Talk About It In The Future

Huh? Is she out of her mind? What's with this sudden change in behavior? Has she been scolded by Larry again? I guess I owe Larry a favor if he's really the one behind it.

For the first time, Fred felt proud of his daughter.

Della repeated her request in a resolute tone, "Dad, if you're free, why don't you tell me the unspoken rules of the corporate world?"

Although it seemed like she had changed for the better, Fred was afraid that it was only a spur-of-the-moment decision. Thus, he said, "I don't think you're clear-headed now. We'll carry on with the conversation when you've really thought it through."

He got up from his seat and went upstairs after he turned down her request. How am I not clear-headed? I can't possibly act like everything is fine when your health has deteriorated to such a serious extent! She knew she had to prove to her father that she was being serious about the matter.

Snuggling in Larry's arms, Joan asked, "Larry, why did you bring that matter up in front of her? Didn't Mr. Duff tell you to keep his condition confidential?"

Heaving a long sigh, Larry asserted, "I know I'm supposed to honor my promise, but I can't possibly stay out of the matter. On top of that, he's going for another surgical operation soon."

It wasn't wise to keep Della in the dark as it was her father's life that was at stake. As the only one Fred could rely on, Della had to be made aware of her father's condition.

"Della is a kind-hearted woman. Therefore, she definitely won't leave her father alone since he needs her by his side."

Indeed, she seems like a spoilt brat, but in crucial times, she is still well aware of her obligations.

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Out of the blue, Joan said, "Actually, she's quite pitiable."

"You have forgiven her?" Larry raised her chin and asked, his brows arched in confusion.

Why not? She was just ignorant back then. Besides, she already has enough issues to deal with. When he caught a glimpse of her melancholic look, he knew that the woman had forgiven Della.

Proud of his forgiving better half, he let out a smile.

Later, he held her firmly in his arms and said, "I'm so sorry for the things you had to go through."

Grinning, Joan closed her eyes as her lips curled into a smile. It doesn't matter as long as you are with me.

Thereafter, the relationship between Della and the duo changed for the better.

Meanwhile, Della started keeping an eye on her father. When she saw her father with a cup of ice cream in the living room, she sprinted over and snatched it away from him. "Dad, you're not allowed to eat that!"

He went after her and yelled, "Hey, it's not like I'm eating it on a daily basis! Give it back to me!"

In return, Della offered, "Dad, how about I cook something for you? Actually, I have great culinary skills!"

What? Since when did she learn to cook? What sort of culinary skills is she talking about? His brows furrowed in puzzlement as he had never seen her daughter in the kitchen.

"I bet you're surprised, huh? I'll get going and start preparing immediately!" Della made her way into the kitchen after that.

Although he was unsure of the reason she had turned into a different person overnight, Fred was touched by her change in attitude.

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He considered himself a lucky man because he was able to witness his daughter's transformation.

Although Della no longer held a grudge against Joan, she didn't bother to explain everything to Abelyn. Hence, Abelyn was still bearing hatred toward Joan.

Just when everyone thought Joan's life would finally return to normal, someone started plotting against her.

Joan! Della might have given up, but not me! Abelyn's hands balled into fists while her face contorted in rage.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2984

Chapter 2984 She Does Not Deserve Him

Suddenly, Caspian barged into the office and gasped out the news, "Larry, something's wrong with Joan!"

Larry jolted up from his seat and rushed out immediately after he retrieved his jacket. "What's wrong?"

"A woman in the mall insisted that Joan has abducted her daughter."

How is that possible? Joan would never do such a thing! Although she has always been fond of children, she would never take someone's child away! I think it's just another misunderstanding.

Wait! Is someone scheming against her again?

But Della is now on good terms with Joan. Who still holds a grudge against Joan? Gabriella? No! It's impossible because she has completely lost her memories!

Gabriella, who was next to Joan, yelled, "Stop picking on us!"

"Have you no shame? Stop embarrassing yourself already!"

"Yeah! Can't you start a family with your husband or something?"

"She must be out of her mind."

The onlookers engaged in a heated discussion with contemptuous expressions while pointing fingers at Joan who was pushed to the ground.

"Shut up! Have you guys not heard me? It's not Joan's fault! Someone's trying to frame her!" Gabriella yelled at the woman on their left.

Who gave them the audacity to utter such out blunt lies? I'll teach them a lesson and let them know their place! Irked, Gabriella placed her hands on her hips, emanating a menacing aura.

"How can you blame this innocent woman over here when she's the victim?"

"Ms. Ward, can you stop twisting the facts?"

Shortly, the onlookers surrounded them, reprimanding Gabriella for defending the woman they deemed at fault.

Infuriated by the insolent bunch's behavior, colors drained from Gabriella's face. They didn't bother to conduct their due diligence and acted as though they were the righteous ones.

"Argh!" Joan shrieked in pain when someone kicked her.

"Joan, are you okay?" Gabriella returned to her friend's side and asked concernedly.

"I'm fine. We should get going immediately." She tried to bring herself up and leave the scene as soon as possible since no one would listen to her.

"Where do you think you're going? Are you going to kidnap someone else's child again? Have you no shame at all? Shouldn't you be apologizing?"

"She's right! You should apologize!"

Why should I apologize when I haven't done anything wrong? Joan grasped the hem of her shirt while her eyes were filled with indignation.

When Joan was on the verge of breaking down, Gabriella warned the onlookers, "Stay out of our way! Joan is Larry's girlfriend! You're all going to get on his bad side!"

However, they paid no heed to her words and thought it was another lie.

"Ms. Ward, are you sure out of your mind? What's wrong with Larry? Why would he get into a relationship with a woman like this?"

"That's right. We're talking about the almighty Larry! She doesn't deserve him!"

In the end, the onlookers started picking on the duo for lying again.

Joan felt awful and started doubting herself because of the onlookers' mean remarks. I'm not a member of any renowned family, but I have worked hard and given my best in life! I don't deserve to be humiliated like this!

Suddenly, a familiar voice interrupted the onlookers. "Shut up!"

Surprised by what she heard, Joan turned around and saw a man closing in from afar.

Why is he here? The confused woman started sizing him up.

Meanwhile, Jake repeated himself. "Have I not made myself clear? Get the hell out of our sights at once!"

Intimidated by the notorious man's warning, the crowd did as instructed and dispersed without further ado.

After that, the man approached Joan and asked, "Are you okay?"

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Chapter 2985 Join Me For A Meal

Joan smiled timidly and shook her head in silence. Meanwhile, Jake was embarrassed by Gabriella's intense stare.

Nudging her friend, Joan asked, "Gabriella, what are you doing?"

"Huh? Oh! He's quite hot, so I couldn't look away..." Gabriella didn't bother to conceal her thoughts at all.

I had never met such a blunt woman!

Gabriella then initiated a handshake and greeted the man, "Hello, I'm Gabriella!"

Oh? So she's Gabriella... Jake chuckled and returned the favor, greeting with a bright grin, "Hello, my name is Jake."

He had heard of the things Gabriella had done to get the better of Joan. Thus, he was confused when he saw her defending Joan.

Gabriella leaned toward Joan and whispered, "How are you guys related?"

Has she always been a gossipmonger?

Since Joan merely glanced at her in silence, she pouted her lips. "Hey, hurry up and tell me everything!"

Joan whispered in return, "Sure. I'll tell you later." Isn't it obvious that he's a friend of mine?

"Mr. Wilson, care to join us for a meal?" Gabriella brought up her request in a shy manner.

What is she trying to do? Confused, Joan took another peek at the woman next to her. While she had been trying to stay away from the man, Gabriella actually asked him to join them for a meal.

"Why don't you guys go ahead without me? I need to tend to something else."

Suddenly, Jake broke the silence, asking rhetorically, "Come on! Are you telling us you don't even have time for a meal with us?"

Joan was taken aback by his response. He's got a point. Why am I making things so awkward between us? On top of that, he seemed to have moved on from her for real.

Meanwhile, Gabriella started growing suspicious of the relationship between Jake and Joan. She got increasingly befuddled the more she looked at the duo in front of her.

Gabriella tapped on the man's shoulder and asked at the top of her lungs, "Hey Jake, have you picked on Joan before?"

Judging by Gabriella's serious tone, Jake knew she wasn't putting up a show to deceive others. It looks like she's genuinely treating Joan as her friend. With that, he smiled and shook his head in denial.

"Aren't we having a meal together? Shall we get going already?" Joan dragged the woman next to her and walked out of the mall immediately.

Coincidentally, once Larry got out of the car, he saw the trio, who were on their way out of the mall.

What are they doing? Why is Jake right next to them? The man furrowed his brows in dissatisfaction.

"Watch your head!" Jake urged while helping Joan get into his car.

Instantly, Larry's expression darkened.

What exactly is she up to? Why has she boarded the man's car when she's supposed to stay away from him? And what about Gabriella? Why did she tag along with them?

"Larry, we—" Caspian, who had caught up to Larry, couldn't finish his sentence as he was surprised by what he saw as well.

"Let's go after them and find out what they're up to!" Having said that, he returned to the car.

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Meanwhile, Caspian was on pins and needles.

In the car, Gabriella started pestering the man. She asked, "Jake, do you have any cravings?"

Holy moly! She's so annoying! Jake took a peek at Joan and suggested with a smile, "Why don't we go get something both of you like?"

He's quite thoughtful. Gabriella's lips curled into a satisfied smile.

On the other hand, Joan remained silent and avoided Jake's gaze, looking out the window in a trance.