Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3021 - 3030

Chapter 3021 How Could That Be

"Miss, do you really want to do this? Someone's going to die because of it!" A distance away, a man was on a call in his car and his voice trembled as he spoke.

"I'll add another million!" The woman's voice over the phone was especially cold.

In an instant, the man straightened his back and his eyes lit up.

"Alright, alright. Rest assured, I'll definitely take care of everything," he answered while smiling before finally hanging up.

Oh, Joan Watts. Don't you blame me for this. If anything, you should blame yourself for being so outstanding and for getting her attention. With that, the man stepped on the gas pedal and sped forward.

The weather is great today.

Joan looked up at the sky and smiled, not noticing the car speeding towards her from behind.

"Joan!" a man suddenly shouted and took her in his embrace.

Joan was taken aback. What is happening?

The man in the car couldn't accept that his plan failed and he punched his steering wheel angrily before driving away.

"Are you okay?" Jake asked softly as he studied the woman.

"I'm fine," she answered and quickly pushed him away.

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What was with the car earlier? Joan's heart was beating so fast as she watch as the car drove further and further away.

"It seems like someone's trying to get you killed," Jake mumbled.

It was true that someone wanted to harm her. She clenched her fist and she felt a chill down her back. It's been so long and Della has already changed for the better. Who else would it be?

For some reason, Abelyn surfaced her mind. Could it be her? But even if she hates me, she wouldn't have resorted to something like this, right?

Joan was extremely anxious and felt that she should talk to the woman in mind.

"Let's go. I'll send you home." As he spoke, Jake led her into his car.

"Thank you so much, Jake," she forced a smile and answered.

"How are you planning to thank me? Are you going to offer yourself in return?" he said.

Joan fell silent instantly as she couldn't believe that he said something like that. Anger and guilt filled her heart right then.

"Alright, alright. I was just kidding. Just treat me to a meal," Jake said.

The woman heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing that. She was really afraid that he would do something to her and Larry again.

Soon enough, the car stopped in front of a restaurant.

The inside of the restaurant had a cozy atmosphere with sentimental music playing. The sweet smell of rose filled the air and Joan could feel herself relax a little as they made their way inside.

"How is it? Are you feeling better now?" Jake whispered in her ear.

She nodded awkwardly.

"What? You're telling me you failed? What's the matter with you? Is it that hard to fake an accident?" Abelyn questioned coldly.

"No, miss. Listen to me. I was about to hit the woman earlier but a man appeared out of nowhere."

A man? Abelyn squinted her eyes and looked out the window as she fell into deep thought.

How could it be so coincidental?

Wait? That man couldn't have known about my plan, could he? But that can't be it. Besides myself and the hitman, there shouldn't be a third person who would know about this.

"Alright. You should move overseas, don't stay here anymore."

She hung up once she was done giving the man some brief instructions. Besides Larry, the only other person who cares so much about Joan would be Jake.

Instantly, Abelyn understood what happened right away.

"What are you thinking about, Abelyn? Let's go," Dustin said as he picked up the coat on the couch.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3022

Chapter 3022 Not My Boyfriend

Hmm? Where are we going? Abelyn turned around and gave Dustin a puzzled look.

Tapping her gently on her head, Dustin pretended to be affectionate by reminding her softly. "What's wrong? Have you forgotten again? Didn't we agree to it earlier? We were supposed to go out for dinner tonight."

Actually, Dustin overheard the phone call earlier. Although he wasn't entirely clear, he still had a good grasp of what was going on.

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"Oh, that's right. I'm sorry. I've forgotten. Come, let's go now."

Meanwhile, a reporter had managed to take a photo of Joan dining with Jake in the restaurant.

"Why aren't you home yet?" Larry asked with concern.

"I'm heading back in a short while," Joan stalled.

"What are you doing? Where are you?" Larry continued to ask.

After a slight hesitation, Joan chose to lie. She knew that Larry would be furious if he knew she was having dinner with Jake.

"Is that Larry on the line?" Jake asked as he sipped his coffee.

Joan smiled slightly without answering.

Of course, it's him. Who else could it be? Jake sneered in displeasure.

"Hack..." Suddenly, Joan coughed softly.

"What is it, Joan?" Jake raised his head and gave Joan a concerned look.

Joan grimaced as she continued to cough. Worried, Jake approached and patted her on her back to help relieve her cough. At that moment, both of them looked intimate.

Meanwhile, that same scene was being photographed.

Bam!

Larry slammed the pictures forcefully onto the ground.

"Mr. Norton." His assistant was taken aback and recoiled in fear.

"Where did these pictures come from?" Larry asked right away.

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Lowering her head, his assistant replied with a trembling voice. "They were delivered in an envelope where there was no information on the sender."

An anonymous sender! Who is trying to sow discord between me and Joan? Wait, can it be him? Raising his head to look out the window, Larry's eyes were filled with murderous intent.

Jake, I hope you're not the one behind this. Or else, I'm not going to let you off easily.

"Mr. Norton, why don't you ask Ms. Watts about it?" the assistant suggested meekly.

What's the point in asking about something like this? It's obvious that Joan has been framed. Larry's expression darkened.

He knew Joan's temperament very well. Hence, he was sure that Joan definitely wouldn't share a meal with Jake unless there were extraordinary circumstances.

Therefore, something must have happened.

Soon, it was getting dark. After packing up, Larry left his office at once. However, when he returned to the villa, he couldn't find Joan anywhere.

What's going on? Why isn't she home yet? Larry was suddenly on his guard. No, can it be that something has happened to her?

Larry turned around and got into his car.

At that moment, Joan was resting in the hospital.

"It's alright. Don't worry. Just be more careful next time while eating."

She had an allergic reaction at the restaurant because of something she ate. The chef had discreetly added into her food something that she was allergic to.

"Doctor, will she be alright?" Jake asked with concern.

"Don't worry. She'll be fine. However, as her boyfriend, you're doing quite a good job," the doctor remarked with a smile.

Suddenly, silence filled the air.

"He's not my boyfriend," Joan clarified immediately.

At that moment, the doctor felt awkward and quickly left after giving some instructions. In the ward, Joan was alone with Jake, causing the atmosphere to feel awkward.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3023

Chapter 3023 Why Does She Not Explain

"I'd better head home now." Just as she spoke, Joan got up.

"Don't, you should rest here first. There's no hurry. Don't worry, I'll send you home later," Jake replied at once.

However, Joan didn't want him to do that. After all, she didn't want to have anything to do with him, let alone allow Larry to find out that they were together.

"You should go back first. I'll be fine once I have rested," Joan added.

Obviously, she is trying to chase me away. However, he had expected it for he knew she had wanted to avoid any misunderstanding. But, is it necessary to go that far? Jake shot her a glance with a forlorn expression.

"Joan, don't worry, I won't do anything to you," he explained.

But it still isn't a good idea for Larry to see us together.

Joan lowered her head, not knowing what to say.

Ring! Ring! It was Larry on the line.

"Where are you?" He sounded concerned over the line.

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"I'm outside," she replied nervously.

"Where are you? I'll come to pick you up." Larry tried his best to suppress his emotions as he sounded visibly upset.

"You don't have to pick me up. I'll return home by myself soon."

"Joan!" Larry bellowed all of a sudden, causing Joan to be stunned. Just as expected, he was now angry.

"I'm at the hospital." She finally relented.

Having seen what happened, Jake pondered to himself. He had no intention of breaking Larry and Joan up. After all, he was aware that he didn't have the ability to do so anyway. It was just that he missed her.

After a while, Larry arrived at the hospital entrance.

Thump! The door to the ward swung open. When Larry saw Jake standing by the window, his expression was filled with rage.

"Larry," Joan quickly greeted him in panic. She was a little panicked as she was afraid that Larry would beat Jake up by impulse and that both of them would get hurt.

Larry gave Jake the side-eye before walking up to her bed, forcing himself to smile.

"How are you feeling? Better? What did the doctor say?" he fired off his questions with a worried expression.

His words touched Joan as she had assumed that he would be angry. Contrary to her expectations, he was more concerned about her.

As for Jake, he too was shocked by Larry's reaction. What's going through his mind? Under normal circumstances, he should have beaten me up by now.

Looking at him curiously, Jake was puzzled at Larry's reaction.

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Suddenly, Larry stood up and smiled at Jake, causing Joan to be shocked. "Thank you for taking my girlfriend to the hospital."

It was a long while before Jake regained his senses and replied, "It's alright. That was the least I could do."

"Alright. Larry, let's go home." Just as she spoke, Joan got out of bed and walked toward him.

After tousling her hair, Larry held her hand with a smile as they left the ward together.

Watching them leave, all Jake felt was the burning of his heart. Joan, my feelings don't seem to matter to you at all. It appears the only one you truly care about is Larry.

With that, Jake turned to leave.

In the car, Larry asked Joan on purpose, "Why were you with him?"

"Erm, it was just a coincidence," Joan replied with an awkward smile.

Is that so? Larry smiled but behind it was a hint of displeasure.

Why doesn't she explain? For some reason, Larry felt uneasy. His trust for her was one thing but the need for her to explain was another.

On the way home, the car was awfully quiet.

"Larry, I'm tired. I'll go to bed first." Joan went upstairs as she said that.

"Huh, wait. Don't you have anything to say to me?" Larry got straight to the point.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3024

Chapter 3024 Is This A Trap

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"Whatever it is, let's talk tomorrow. I'm really tired." Right after she spoke, she headed upstairs.

Watching her silhouette, Larry felt upset. Forget it, we'll talk about it some other time. With that, he turned around and headed to the gym.

The next day, it was just as quiet. Stretching herself, Joan opened her eyes gradually. She then massaged her temple to awaken herself further.

Where's Larry? Her right hand felt around the empty spot beside her. Has he gone to work? She quickly checked her phone and saw that it was already eight.

After getting up, she washed up before leaving the house.

Recently, the weather had been great and was excellent for an outing. Since Larry was busy with work every day, she decided to go out on her own to ease her mind.

"Ah!" Facing the sea, she stretched out her arms to relax. Little did she know that there was someone glaring at her nefariously from behind.

The man asked the woman beside him, "Is it her?"

'Yes, that's her. She's your target!" the woman affirmed while patting him on the shoulder. Her eyes were filled with murderous intent.

Excellent! Joan, you have finally shown up! Abelyn looked at the man from afar with a smug expression.

"Hi, miss, are you alone?"

Suddenly, a handsome man approached Joan and greeted her.

"What do you want?" Joan questioned. Given that she was someone guarded, she naturally didn't want to interact with any strangers.

After all, she had been through so much that she couldn't help but be vigilant all the time.

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"I'm all by myself too," the man replied as he looked out to the sea, hiding his insidious expression.

"Oh, there's something I need to attend to. I'm leaving first." Just as she spoke, Joan turned to leave.

"Wait, can you chat with me for a while? My girlfriend had just died in a car accident," the man remarked softly, feigning sadness with his head lowered.

When she heard his words, Joan couldn't help but sympathize. He must be feeling devastated now. After scrutinizing the man's expressions, her gaze darkened. There's no harm in chatting with him for a while. Joan sat down by the beach while looking calmly out to the sea.

"If your girlfriend were still alive, she wouldn't want to see you this way," Joan commented with a dispassionate tone.

Turning to look at Joan, a smile broke out on his face. Finally, she took the bait.

He felt rather relieved.

"We were together for five years and had planned to get married. No one expected her to suddenly meet with a car accident," the man said as tears streamed down his cheeks.

Given how rare it is for a man to cry, he must have loved his girlfriend deeply. Joan was heartbroken by his response.

"She was such a kind and innocent girl. Why did God have to take her away? God isn't fair. She should have had a perfect life. Unfortunately..."

Given how emotional the man had become, Joan didn't know what to say to console him.

She empathized with him and understood his feelings. However, she was oblivious to the fact that this was all just a charade.

Suddenly, the man, with a pitiful expression, hugged Joan and refused to let go.

"Hey! Let go! Hey!" Joan struggled and screamed at the same time.

"Just let me hug you for a while, alright? You really look like her," the man uttered suddenly.

What? I look like his girlfriend? Joan was stunned. This can't be right as it's too much of a coincidence. Is this a trap?

Joan looked upset as she increased her vigilance.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3025

Chapter 3025 What Does He Gain

"Let go of me! Let go of me first!" she yelled as she patted him on the back.

Let go of you? No way! Why would I easily let go given how hard it was to seize this opportunity? The man sneered and glowered at the same time.

Forget it. Didn't you feel like crying just now? I'll let you cry all you want! She wanted to see how long he could cry.

Just like that, the man hugged Joan and continued crying while Joan stopped comforting him.

This is strange. Why isn't she saying anything? The man's sobs gradually toned down and suddenly, the atmosphere became awkward.

"I'm sorry that I lost my composure. I just couldn't control my emotions when I saw you just now. Otherwise, I wouldn't have struck up a conversation with you," the man sobbed in reply while sniffling his nose.

Joan gave him the side-eye as her expression darkened. She still believed him when he claimed to have lost his girlfriend and needed some comfort. But, after he hugged her and alleged that she looked like his girlfriend, she realized the man couldn't be trusted.

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There's no way such a coincidence would exist in this world.

"I'm sorry, I need to go home. My husband is waiting for me," Joan remarked on purpose before getting up and preparing to leave.

"Can we have a meal together? As a way for me to say goodbye to her?"

What? A meal? Goodbye? What's wrong with you? If you want to say goodbye, you should visit her grave instead! Why do you need to tell me that? Besides, there's no reason for two strangers to dine together.

"I'm sorry, but I'm running short on time. Hence, I need to go." Just as she spoke, Joan turned to leave.

When the man saw how determined she was, he ran ahead of her and blocked her way.

"Let's have a meal together, I beg of you," the man pleaded as he dropped to his knees.

Joan was stunned by his reaction as she had not encountered such a situation before.

"Alright, alright. Get up first. I'll eat with you. Get up quickly." Just as she spoke, Joan helped the man up.

Suddenly, the man became extremely excited. Given how sad he was just a moment ago, his reaction raised Joan's suspicions that he was being hypocritical. However, since she had agreed to his request, she had no choice but to keep her word.

After collecting herself, she went to a nearby restaurant with the man.

"What would you like to eat?" he ask with a hopeful gaze.

"I... I'll just have a coffee. Actually, I'm not hungry," Joan quickly replied with a smile.

She knew it paid to be prudent when eating with a stranger. Not to mention that she felt the man had a greater agenda than he was letting on. Perhaps, he might do something after this.

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Holding to that thought, Joan became vigilant and asked on purpose, "You seemed to have had a good relationship with your girlfriend."

Suddenly, the man was stunned as he didn't expect Joan to inquire on her own accord. Nevertheless, he was excellent at lying.

Despite that, Joan believed that there would definitely be a flaw in his lie.

"Mmm-hmm. We did enjoy a wonderful relationship together. If not for the accident, we would have been married," the man explained as he ate. He looked as if he was enjoying his food.

Under normal circumstances, a man in his situation wouldn't have the mood to enjoy anything. When she saw how nonchalant he was, Joan grew more certain of her suspicion. I just can't believe this man!

But what is he trying to achieve by doing this? Joan fell deep into thought.

There obviously isn't any bad blood between us. In fact, we haven't even met each other before. However, why is he repeatedly trying to deceive me? What does he have to gain by obtaining my sympathy? Is he trying to cheat my money?

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3026

Chapter 3026 Is She Threatening Me

"It's such a pity. Do you still remember how it was like when you first met?" Joan asked on purpose.

"I remember. Of course, I do," the man replied immediately.

His reply was so instantaneous and dramatic that he was obviously lying. None of his words contain a shred of truth!

Joan sighed softly in response. Smiling awkwardly, she continued to ask, "Where did you both meet?"

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Strange, why is she asking so many questions? Can it be that she has noticed something? The man stared intently at Joan as if he was trying to get a clue.

However, after having been through so much, Joan learned to hide her emotions very well.

"It was a rainy day. My girlfriend was carrying a bunch of books and running across the street without an umbrella..." the man recounted with deep emotion. However, no matter how touching his story was, it didn't move Joan one bit.

The reason was simple. The contents of his story were similar to that of a book she had read before.

What a liar! Even the details do not differ much from the book.

Joan snorted with her eyes filled with disdain. Why would someone mentally sound like him resort to such unscrupulous means?

She just couldn't understand the thinking of young people nowadays. Could it be that I have lost touch with what's trendy now?

"What a touching story," Joan praised in an indifferent tone as she clapped on purpose.

That goes without saying! After all, I have read tons of novels before. The man patted himself on the chest proudly.

This is ridiculous. He can't even tell when I'm being sarcastic.

"In that case, why don't you go and console your girlfriend's parents?" Joan suddenly asked.

What's there to console? She is a fictional person after all. The man cleared his throat and smiled.

"Of course, I wanted to comfort them. It's just that they are both not in good health. After hearing the news of their daughter's death, they were unable to accept what happened," the man explained.

Joan mocked his answer in her heart. He really is a fantastic liar.

Looking outside toward the sky, Joan remarked, "I'm sorry, it's getting late. I need to go home now." However, the man didn't allow her to leave.

"Come on! We were just getting started," he replied immediately.

Good grief! We have been sitting here for more than an hour. If I don't leave now, I might not be able to do that later.

Joan stood up at once and turned to leave.

Suddenly, the man grabbed her arm. "Hey, can you not leave? Stay with me for a while longer," he pleaded with a pitiful expression.

It seems he is adamant at keeping me here. Joan straightened her clothes and glared at the man angrily.

"You asked me to accompany you for a while and I did for a long time. I even shared a meal with you at your request. For goodness sake, we don't even know each other," Joan complained.

She could no longer tolerate how clingy and greedy the man was, not to mention the fact that he kept lying to her.

On the surface, he was trying to elicit her sympathy with his sob stories. Unfortunately, Joan wasn't buying any of it as she had seen through him early on.

"I'm very tired. I'm sorry but I need to go home. Or else, my boyfriend will call the police," Joan warned.

Whoa! Call the police? Is she threatening me? The man shot a contemptuous glance at her, with his eyes filled with disdain. Is a filthy woman like you even worth Larry Norton calling the police over?

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3027

Chapter 3027 More Than Meets The Eye

Nowadays, rich men are never short of women. As time goes by, Larry will forget about you.

"Let's chat a while longer and I'll personally send you home," the man proposed.

He's making it sound like I begging him to do so!

"Alright, ten more minutes. That's all I ask for. Stay with me for ten more minutes and I'll send you home." Just as he spoke, he pressed Joan back onto the sofa.

"Waiter! Another two cups of coffee please," the man hailed the waiter and ordered.

Fine. Ten more minutes. After all, it will be over real quick. Joan put her hand under her chin with an emotionless expression.

"I'll need to go to the ladies." Suddenly, she stood up and headed to the washroom.

At that moment, the man slipped a packet of powder into her coffee.

When Joan returned, the man pretended to look awkward as he apologized, "I'm sorry for taking up your time."

"It's alright," Joan replied with a smile.

Damn him! Despite knowing that he is imposing himself on me, he still doesn't allow me to leave. What is his agenda?

Joan scrutinized the man curiously.

"Your coffee is getting cold," the man reminded, pointing to her coffee.

"Oh," she plainly replied and quickly drank it. Strange, why does the coffee taste different? Joan smacked her lips and felt that something was wrong.

It didn't taste like this earlier.

Oh shit! I've been drugged. Joan looked up and glared at the man vigilantly.

No, I have to tell Larry. Or else, I'll be in big trouble.

Joan whipped out her phone and sent Larry a message.

Ding! Right after Larry checked his phone, he sprang up from the sofa, grabbed his jacket, and dashed out.

"Mr. Norton, where are you going? There's still a lot that needs your attention..." his assistant called out from him.

"I'll get to it when I'm back!" Larry yelled in reply.

Given that Joan was in danger, there was no way he could ignore her over some work.

Larry glowered with his fists clenched. Speeding all the way, he wondered who it was that was causing all this trouble.

"Why is he driving like a madman?"

"Yea, he could kill someone driving like that."

"Doesn't that car belong to the president of Norton Corporation?"

Along the street a group of bored women gossiped.

"Argh, I feel very sleepy..." Joan uttered weakly as she pounded her head.

Finally, as the effect of the drug kicked in, the man stared at Joan with a sly expression. Let's see how long you can hold out for. He stroked his chin with a mischievous smile.

Larry, come quickly! I can't endure it any longer. Joan grabbed onto her sleeve tightly, trying her best to stay awake.

"Let's go, I'll send you home." Just as he spoke, he helped her up.

"No!" Joan avoided him and collapsed onto the sofa, looking exhausted. Da*n it, how shameless can he be! A cold glint flashed in her eye.

Suddenly, Joan raised her gaze at the man and demanded, "Who are you?"

"It doesn't matter who I am. You just need to know that you have to leave this place," the man replied casually.

Leave this place? How dare he? Did I offend anyone? No, wait, I have hardly gone out recently. How could I have done anything?

There must be more to this than meets the eye.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3028

Chapter 3028 Two Hundred Thousand

"Tell me, who is it? Who sent you?" Joan demanded to know as she grabbed his arm.

"That's enough. Save your strength. I'm not going to tell you." Just as he spoke, the man pulled her into his embrace.

"Let go of me! You bast*rd, let go of me!" she screamed while struggling vehemently.

"Stop!" Suddenly, Larry appeared in front of them.

Stunned, the man looked at Larry in disbelief. Where did he come from? How did he know about this place? Also, how did he know I was with Joan?

"Let go of her! Or else, you will suffer a fate worse than death!" Larry glowered.

The man panicked. Oh no! I've been caught red-handed. Larry will never let me off easily.

With a nervous expression, the man hugged Joan tightly. "Let me go, or she will be the one to suffer!"

At that instant, Larry's eyes were filled with murderous intent. Da*n it, how dare he behave so impudently in front of me! It seems like he has a death wish.

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"Let me warn you. If anything happens to her, your whole family will suffer with you!"

So what? After all, everyone in my family is dead except for me. The man snorted and looked just as contemptuous.

He wasn't afraid at all. Larry stared at the man with a worried expression. However, he was unaware that the man was just pretending to be calm.

"Let go of me, and I won't pursue this matter," Joan offered while grimacing in pain. However, it was all too late.

Who hasn't heard of Larry's reputation? Ruthless and cruel. He has never shown anyone any mercy. Even if I let the woman go, there's no way he will let me off lightly. No, I must keep her with me.

For the sake of Joan's safety, Larry decided to let the man leave.

Thump! With a forceful push, the man shoved Joan into the car. Jumping in right after, he drove away quickly.

As he watched the car leave, Larry gritted his teeth as rage welled up within him.

"Follow that car! Quick!" Larry's voice was icy cold.

Looking at the car in front, Caspian's eyes flashed with anger. How dare he kidnaps Joan! He really has a death wish!

When the man saw that they were tailing him closely, he began to panic.

Da*n you, Larry! He sure is persistent! She's just a woman. What's the big deal? There are many others who are a lot prettier. So why insist on her?

Bam! The man slammed his fist on the steering wheel as his eyes burned with anger.

"Stop! I want to get down! I need to use the toilet!" Joan screamed as she struggled.

"Shut up! Or you will suffer the consequences!" the man threatened.

"You b*stard! Why did you drug me? Who ordered you to do so?" Joan began to tear off her clothing.

This mission is getting increasingly difficult! No, I must ask for more money!

The man took out his phone and made a call. Within a second, he got through.

"More money!"

His two words said it all.

When she heard him making a call, Joan kept quiet as she wanted to find out who it was that wanted to harm her.

"How much more?" On the phone, the woman sounded calm. She spoke as if Joan's life didn't matter to her all.

"Two hundred thousand," the man yelled.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3029

Chapter 3029 You Have Done Nothing

"Deal!" Just as she spoke, the woman ended the call.

Throughout the call, the lady only spoke a few short words. Nevertheless, Joan was stunned as those few words were enough for her to recognize the voice.

There's no mistake, that's Abelyn's voice. How can she do this to me? Why is she willing to pay so much to harm me?

Extra two hundred thousand? Oh dear, this is a joke! I didn't know my life was worth that much. Right after that, Joan was slumped in the back seat, looking depressed.

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Strange, why is she so quiet all of a sudden? Is it because of the phone call just now? But this isn't so bad. At least I don't have to hear her whine. There was a sly smile on his face.

"Err... Actually, I don't want to dirty my hands by killing you. If you're willing, you can choose to go overseas and never come back," the man offered in an icy tone.

Is that so? Since when did he become so magnanimous as to let me go? Feeling helpless, Joan snorted in response.

"Of course, the condition is that you have to be my girlfriend for one year," the man continued, stroking his chin.

Pfft! Over my dead body! Even if I have to die in the car, I will never betray Larry!

Bang! Suddenly, an oncoming car crashed into their vehicle.

"Argh!" Shrieking, the man's body was sent flying out of the car as it crashed into a tree. The impact caused Joan to lose consciousness right away.

"Quick! To the hospital!" Jake cried out as he carried Joan out of the car.

By the time Larry had arrived, there was no one left in the vehicle.

Where have they gone? How did both of them disappear in such a short time? Larry scanned his surroundings in panic.

"Joan, wake up, wake up." In the car, Jake called out to her repeatedly as he slapped her cheeks. However, there was no response from her at all.

Soon, they arrived at the hospital entrance.

When he saw Joan with her eyes tightly shut, Jake couldn't help but feel his heart ache. He took out his phone immediately and made a call. However, no one answered it.

Abelyn, oh Abelyn, you better pray that Joan is safe. Or else, I'll never forgive you! Jake gritted his teeth as rage welled up within him.

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After a long while, the doctor came out of the emergency room.

"Doctor, how is she? Will she be alright?" Jake asked anxiously as he grabbed onto the doctor's arm.

"Erm, we still have to go through a lot of tests before we can come to a conclusion. At this stage, there's nothing much to say." The doctor shook his head and sighed.

What does he mean by that? Suddenly, Jake was shaken to his core. Does he mean she can't be saved?

"Doctor, I beg of you, you have to save her! She is the most important person in my life. You have to save her no matter what," Jake bellowed. Instead of a plea, it came out sounding like an order.

As the doctor wasn't absolutely confident, he gave Jake a cursory answer. After all, he didn't dare promise anything.

"Joan!" Suddenly, Larry rushed over.

Bam! Jake walked up to him and threw a punch into his face. Holding his cheeks, Larry glared coldly at him.

"Larry, I have warned you before to keep Joan safe. But, you have done nothing at all!" Jake roared as he could no longer contain his anger.

He had suppressed the urge to not see her nor think of her for a long time now. Unfortunately, given the repeated incidents she was involved in, there was no way he could keep himself calm.

Looking in the direction of the ward, Larry's eyes were filled with guilt. After all, he did feel responsible. Straightening his clothes, he walked toward the ward but was stopped by Jake.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3030

Chapter 3030 Getting Out Of Line

"You do not deserve to see her! From today onward, she is no longer your girlfriend. She doesn't need your care and protection anymore," Jake declared resolutely.

Larry was stunned in response.

"What did you say? Larry is Joan's boyfriend. Naturally, he deserves..."

Bam! Before Caspian could finish, a fist landed on his face. Wiping the corners of his mouth, he could feel blood oozing out from it.

On the account that Jake saved Joan, Caspian restrained himself and didn't return his punch.

"Let me go in and see her," Larry demanded with a dispassionate tone.

"How dare you still have the cheek to face her? Larry, ask yourself what have you done for her ever since both of you got together? Did you really treat her like your loved one? Did you even protect her?"

Did I not treat her like my lover? Didn't I care for her? It was just that the recent failures were unavoidable accidents.

"How is she? Is she awake?" Suddenly, Dustin emerged, looking anxious.

"Not yet," Jake replied.

Turning toward Dustin, Larry eyed him with suspicion.

What's with that look? Why is he looking at me like that? Dustin was curious.

"Dustin, where's Abelyn?" Larry asked plainly.

"Abelyn went shopping. I just gave her a call and she is rushing over here now," Dustin replied at once.

Shopping? What a coincidence? I suspect she is the one behind this.

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"Where did she go shopping? Why aren't you with her? Who did she go with?" Larry's barrage of questions caused the atmosphere to turn awkward.

What's the meaning of this? Is he suspecting Abelyn? After shooting him a glare, Dustin turned away to ignore Larry.

"Dustin, where is Abelyn?" Larry pressed on.

Finally, when Dustin had enough, he pushed Larry's hand away with an exasperated expression.

"Larry, listen well. Abelyn is shopping and the reason I'm not with her is that I'm not feeling well. She went with Jessica to the mall today."

Jessica? As if something occurred to him, Larry made a call right away.

Dustin was outraged by Larry's reaction. Turning around, he walked toward the window where he calmed himself by taking deep breaths.

He really is not sensitive at all! How can he call Jessica in front of me to verify if Abelyn is telling the truth? The more he thought about it, the angrier he got.

"Huh, how is Joan? Is she alright?" Suddenly, Jessica arrived with Abelyn right behind her.

"She isn't awake yet. The doctor has instructed that she is not to be disturbed," Caspian explained at once. Meanwhile, there was a nervous look on Abelyn's face.

Grabbing her hand, Larry demanded, "Abelyn, what did you do today?"

Da*n it! He is getting out of line! With a forceful push, Dustin shoved Larry's hand away and pulled Abelyn behind him to protect her.

"I went shopping today." Abelyn's voice was trembling as she replied with her head lowered.

Shopping? In that case, why does she seemed so terrified? She must definitely have something to do with this. Larry ran up to her and gave her a fearsome glare.

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"Larry, let me warn you. Abelyn is under my protection so don't you dare lay your hands on her," Dustin roared.

At that moment, Abelyn was so touched that she grabbed onto Dustin's arms, refusing to let go.

In truth, when Abelyn invited Jessica to go shopping together, Jessica hesitated to accept. But given that they were friends, she agreed in the end. It was just that she was puzzled by what was going on right now.