Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2841 - 2850

Chapter 2841 Will You Get Married Again

What's that supposed to mean? Does it mean I can't come to see him if there's nothing going on? Pouting, Gabriella was a little downhearted. She fiddled with her fingers as she replied, "Lars, I missed you so much."

The man had long got tired of hearing such a response from her. Hence, he turned around and left right away. Hurriedly, Gabriella caught up to him and followed him into his office.

"Lars, I heard that Joan went, erm, missing?" Her gaze was fixated on the man before her as she posed the question carefully, afraid of arousing his sorrow.

Did she come back because of this matter? What has it got to do with her? Larry nodded once as he tapped his fingers on the keyboard without showing a change in his expression.

Looks like what I've heard when I was overseas was indeed true! Gabriella's eyes glinted with secret glee. Joan, oh Joan, it's hard to believe that even God isn't willing to help you this time! She leaned against the sofa, tilted her head to one side, and looked at the ceiling. All at once, she felt relieved and relaxed.

"I need information about Gabriella. Also, check why she's returning all of a sudden. I want info on all her activities abroad too," in the office, Della ordered the assistant beside her in an icy tone.

"Sure!" The assistant walked out right away.

There goes Joan, and here comes Gabriella. What are the odds? It seems like I still have to work harder! Della held on to the wall next to her and coughed softly. It was probably owing to her overworking and the chilly weather recently that she caught a fever.

Less than thirty minutes later, the assistant returned with some documents. "Ms. Duff, here's all the information about Gabriella."

Well, she's complicated and quite the diehard. Della heaved a sigh as she read through the documents.

"Lars, won't you have dinner together with me? Please? I've come to find you as soon as I return; I haven't even gone home yet," Gabriella shook the man's arm and pleaded kittenishly.

What an annoying woman! Larry closed his eyes and drew in a long breath, trying to rein in his emotions.

Looking at how impatient he looked, Gabriella was suddenly displeased. Is he still mad about what happened in the past? Well, it's explicable. With all the awful deeds I've done, how is it possible for him to forgive me so easily?

"Enough, stop shaking me. Come, let's go for dinner!" Larry brushed her arm off him immediately and strode out of the office. Since when did she become like this? The man's figure looked rather helpless and lonely from the back as he walked.

In the restaurant, they sat at a table in the corner. The atmosphere was tranquil, and Larry lowered his head, nibbling the steak on his plate. Gabriella, on the other hand, couldn't stop looking at the man sitting across from her with a fervent glow in her eyes.

I'll just let her watch. She won't get to do it for long anyway! Larry didn't mind any of her behavior at all.

"Lars, have you thought about getting married again?" she asked softly. There was even a note of embarrassment in her tone.

Getting married? To? Larry shook his head.

Oh sh*t, can it be that he's never going to get married again just because Joan has disappeared? No way. I must think of ways to make him change his mind!

"Lars, we only live once, so carpe diem! I know you're saddened by Joan's disappearance, but life goes on," she urged anxiously.

Larry, however, looked like he didn't hear anything. He continued munching on his food, totally nonchalant to what she said. Despite that, Gabriella ran her mouth like a car without a brake, showing no sign of stopping.

Unable to take her babbling any longer, Larry wiped his mouth and roared, "That's enough!"

"I've finished eating. You enjoy your meal." With that, he rose and made to leave.

"No!" Gabriella grabbed his arm instantly, reluctant to let him leave. Looking at her plate that was still full, she uttered softly, "I haven't started eating yet."

"It was you who insisted on having dinner together, but all you did was blather non-stop." Larry was a little disgruntled. He was already cutting her much slack by agreeing to have dinner with her.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2842

Chapter 2842 Why Are You Here At This Hour

"Alright, alright, don't be mad, okay? Can you please just bear a little longer with me? I'll eat right away." Instantly, Gabriella twisted her fork in circles, jerked a mouthful of spaghetti, and started eating.

Seeing the sincere way she looked, Larry couldn't bear to leave her alone. After all, they used to be very good friends.

After Gabriella finished her dinner, the two of them left the restaurant. The woman was thinking of wandering around with him, but Larry sent her home directly.

Very soon, the car arrived at the villa of the Wards. Both of them remained silent in the car, and the atmosphere was a little gawky.

Looking outside the window, Larry's face was terribly gloomy. He was exceedingly sick of having to spend time with her.

Observing the man sitting next to her, Gabriella was reluctant to leave. She asked meekly, "Lars, are you still mad with me?"

Abruptly, the woman started weeping. It was like a bolt from the blue, and Larry was utterly struck dumb. Hello? I didn't even do anything! He hadn't hit her, nor had he chastised her. Why is she crying all of a sudden?

"Umm... Gabriella, it's late already. Go home and take a rest, alright?" he forced a smile on his face and uttered softly.

"But I don't want to go home. Lars, I want to be with you! Let's live together, okay?" Tenderly, she threw herself into his arms swiftly.

Is she crazy? A long time ago, I made it very clear to her that there would only be friendship between us. Nothing else. No romance shall ever blossom! Even if Joan hadn't appeared in my life, I would never opt to be with her!

"Gabriella, I hope you can understand the circumstance. We won't make it," Larry said very firmly; his tone was irrefutable.

Yes, indeed. He's rejected me before, but the circumstances are no longer the same! Joan has vanished!

"Lars, I've only been fond of you for so many years now, and my feelings have never changed. Now that Joan has disappeared, why don't you give me a chance?" At that moment, Gabriella completely disregarded the image as an heiress of a well-off family she had been keeping in front of him.

"No, and get off the car! You should return home now! Also, I don't care if Joan is dead or alive; my love for her will never change."

Gabriella's heart sank upon hearing his words. In a distance, a white car was parked at the end of the alley. The woman sitting in the car watched everything between Gabriella and Larry with a bitter face.

How dare you try to steal my man! You're asking for trouble! Della slammed her fist on the steering wheel, and a ferocious aura engulfed the interior of the car in a heartbeat.

Very soon, Gabriella got out of the car, and Larry sped off instantly.

As she watched the car drive away, Gabriella let out a sigh as desolation loomed over her. Looks like he really isn't going to give me any more chances!

After dropping the woman off, Larry went to the company directly. It had been a long time since he last went home. A home without Joan was nothing different from an icehouse. He could feel no warmth in it.

"Larry, aren't you going home to see your child?" Caspian asked lowly as he stretched his body on the sofa.

Lucius? Larry looked up and rubbed his eyes, feeling a little giddy.

He had gotten in touch with the child's teacher lately. Lucius' performance was not bad, and his results were outstanding as well. It was just that, relatively, he wasn't as cheerful and animated.

He understood that it was because of Joan's disappearance that the child's comportment changed. Other than that, that kid also blamed him for the incident. Hence, he wasn't willing to get close to him.

"I'm not going back tonight," he replied briefly.

Thud! The office door was then brutishly kicked open, and Della busted in aggressively. She looked extremely outraged.

"Ms. Duff, why are you here at such an hour..."

"Shut the f*ck up!" she cut Caspian off without letting him finish his sentence. All at once, the air around them seemed to have frozen, and the atmosphere was freakish to the bone.

"Della, if you're throwing a fit, please leave. It's my company, and as I said, there will be no collaboration between us," Larry spoke very composedly. He was used to the reckless and foolhardy way the woman behaved, especially when it involved personal relationships.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2843

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Chapter 2843 Just Pulling His Leg

"What's your relationship with Gabriella?" Della exclaimed.

Larry sat on the couch, took a sip of tea, and answered nonchalantly, "It's none of your business."

"Explain yourself!"

Why should I? Is she going to view Gabriella as her competitor just because she likes me? What a ridiculous woman! There was not any competition at all, to begin with! Ultimately, Larry only cared for Joan.

Larry turned around and ignored her. No matter how she screamed at him, he just gave her the cold shoulder.

Della could not stand how cold he was toward her. She walked up, raised her hand, and was ready to slap him. However, Caspian stepped in and stopped her just in time.

"You're now in the Norton Corporation, so please watch your behavior, Ms. Duff," Caspian warned, "and please show Mr. Norton some respect. You can't do anything to him as you wish."

Della was taken aback by Caspian's crude warning. This woman doesn't seem to know her place. Larry has given her many chances in the past, yet she's still as stubborn as a mule!

"You should leave now, Della. Gabriella and I are just friends. So are we." Larry made it clear. "Please do not come and find me anymore. You wouldn't want to disgrace your Dad, would you?" He said that on purpose.

Upon hearing that passive-aggressive remark, Della organized her thoughts and regained her composure. She took a sidelong glance at the office and left in embarrassment.

"Should we lodge a police report?" Caspian asked.

Larry had wanted to lodge a police report for some time now, but because of Samuel, he withheld his action as he did not want to burn bridges with Della's family.

Even Caspian was aware that Della's action lately had constituted harassment.

"What's with that face?" Jessica asked as she walked into his office.

"What are you doing here?" Larry sat down and asked.

He's still as cold as ever. I've not seen him for a couple of days now, yet he doesn't miss me at all? Jessica walked over and leaned against him.

"I missed you."

Jessica knew Larry would shove her aside — she was prepared for it. But before the man could react, Caspian raised his voice. "How dare you flirt with another man in front of me?"

He went up, pulled her away, and threw her on the couch.

Come on! I was just pulling your leg! Ugh. Jessica tidied up her disheveled appearance and shot daggers at Caspian.

Meanwhile, Larry continued to focus on his work and was not bothered by the drama around him. But deep in his heart, he did somewhat find the young couple adorable.

"What other man? It's Larry, okay?" Jessica said in a gentle voice.

"No means no! Larry is a man, and you can never do this to him! What if you fall in love with him? It's not impossible since he's handsome and capable!" The more he spoke, the more inferior Caspian found himself by comparison.

Upon hearing that, Jessica walked toward him and wrapped her hands around her neck. She then kissed his cheek and said gently, "I'll never fall in love with another man because you're the love of my life!"

"That's enough! Stop being all mushy in front of me!" Larry waved his hand in the air and said. Yet, the couple ignored him and continued ribbing each other.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2844

Chapter 2844 Tell Me More

At this point, Larry's mind was filled with Joan's image. Where are you now, Joan? He let out a sigh, looking utterly dejected.

After being all lovey-dovey with Caspian, Jessica walked toward Larry and shot him a serious look.

"What now?" Larry flipped through a file and asked.

Jessica put on a wry smile and hesitated for a moment. Though Abelyn had told her not to tell Larry about Joan, Jessica felt he might have a solution to the problem.

"There's something I want to tell you, but..." Jessica paused for a moment. The awkwardness she felt was written all over her face.

All of a sudden, Larry slammed the file he was reading through on the table, raised his head, and looked up at her with a scowl.

What's wrong with her? This is not how a steady businessperson should behave! He crossed his arms and waited for Jessica to complete her sentence.

Jessica took a deep breath and mustered up the courage to give him an update.

"Abelyn said she found Joan, but Joan has lost her memory. She doesn't remember anyone of us here, including you. And she's dating Jake now," Jessica kept her eyes shut and delivered the news in one breath.

Larry stood up right away and grabbed her shoulders.

He shook her body and asked in agitation, "What did you say? Joan is still alive? She lost her memory?"

Jessica's eyes started brimming with tears as the pressure Larry exerted on her shoulders had caused her to be in so much pain. Upon noticing what he had done, he gradually released Jessica, hoping she could tell him more about Joan.

I don't know if I'm doing the right thing by telling him about her... Jessica did not know what to do anymore. She knew the news about Joan would cause Larry to lose his cool.

Of course, the way Larry reacted was not an unexpected reaction, but Jessica was afraid that he might take it out on Jake, who had become his replacement.

"Calm down, Larry. Listen to me first," Jessica said.

"Quick! Tell me!" Larry could no longer contain his emotions.

"Stop it, Larry!" Jessica roared and brought him to the couch. Only when the man looked more composed did she begin to explain everything to him.

"I'm going to look for Jake right now!" Larry made the decision after hearing what she said.

In a flash, Jessica grabbed hold of him and stopped him from leaving. Acting impulsively at this point would only cause more harm than good. What if Larry pisses Joan off, and she decides to marry Jake right away?

"Can you please calm down? Since Joan has lost her memory, we have to plan our move carefully!" Jessica finally managed to knock some sense into his head.

Larry froze by the door and went deep in thought. She's right. Joan doesn't remember me anymore. How can I expect her to leave Jake and come back to me? Larry went back to his seat, feeling utterly crestfallen.

At least he managed to regain his composure and not act impulsively after knowing everything about Joan.

"What? Have you gone mad? How could you tell Jessica about it?" Dustin reprimanded Abelyn in the living hall.

Abelyn sat on the couch and fidgeted with her hands. On one hand, she began to question herself for telling Jessica about Joan. On the other, she was mad at Dustin for screaming at her. So what if Jessica knows about it? She hasn't done anything overboard, and she even promised that she wouldn't tell Larry about it.

"Sooner or later, Larry will find out about Joan from Jessica. Can you imagine what Larry would do if he loses his mind?" Dustin raised his voice.

Clearly, Abelyn had not thought of that. She believed Larry was not an impetuous person. Besides, even if the man found out about Joan, she believed Jessica would do her best to stop him from doing stupid things.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2845

Chapter 2845 Hello Jake

"Can you stop being a worrier? Have some faith in Larry, okay?" Abelyn pouted.

Can't she just stop stirring up trouble? Dustin shook his head in frustration.

What's the big deal? Why does he need to throw a fit like this? Abelyn tilted her head and tried to block out everything he said.

Dustin's worry was not completely unfounded.

When Jessica told Larry about Joan, he got agitated at first but promised not to act on impulse. Yet, love was blind; it would make people do crazy things.

Though Larry looked like he was concentrating on his work, deep in his heart, he was feeling all frantic. I've waited for a week now. I'm not going to sit here and do nothing anymore! I have to talk to Jake! I must bring Joan back!

He then picked up his phone from the desk and left his office in haste.

"Where are you going?" Caspian asked.

"It's none of your business."

Caspian knitted his brows upon hearing his reply.

Something's wrong with him. Is he going to look for Joan? Without hesitation, Caspian caught up with him.

Soon, Larry arrived at the M Group.

Caspian instantly put his guard up. Shoots! He's going to talk to Jake!

Jake mustn't know that we knew Joan is alive! I'm sure he'll relocate Joan elsewhere to stop us from finding her! Oh, Larry. Why are you doing this? Caspian panicked and tapped on his thigh repeatedly.

"Hi there, do you have an appointment?" the receptionist greeted Larry and stopped him from stomping into the building.

"No." Larry then ignored her, ready to go upstairs.

"I'm sorry, sir. We can't allow you to enter the building without an appointment." The receptionist grabbed his arm to stop him from entering.

"Scram!" Larry roared and pulled her arm away.

The receptionist was not intimidated by the man in front of her. She continued to hold her ground and stopped him from intruding. When she finally lost her patience, she gave the security guards a call. A few guards came over and surrounded Larry.

Who do these clowns think they are? How dare they stop me?

"Caspian!" Larry turned around and exclaimed all of a sudden.

That took Caspian by surprise. How did he know I'm here? He hid in a corner and wondered if he should show himself.

"Hurry up!" Larry raised his voice once again.

Feeling awkward, Caspian ran out and looked at him. "We should just leave, Larry."

Are you kidding? I came all the way here to look for an answer, and you want me to leave? No way!

"Deal with them," Larry said, "I want to have a chat with Jake."

Caspian became even more alert upon hearing that. No, Larry. Don't do this! Now it's just not the right time! You're just going to alarm him with your impulsive act!

"Let's plan this out before we act, Larry," Caspian advised. Yet, Larry was tired of lying low and doing nothing.

"Larry? Wow, what a surprise. Is there anything I can help with?" Jake appeared all of a sudden.

Larry was instantly infuriated by his presence. He controlled his anger and scoffed, "Jake. You're indeed capable of doing many things."

What is he trying to say? With a calm expression on his face, Jake walked up to him.

A hard glint flashed across Caspian's eyes. If anything went south, he would have to step in to protect Larry.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2846

Chapter 2846 I Want To Meet Her

"I'm flattered, but there's nothing for us to talk about. I think you should go." Jake then added, "Oh, one more thing. I should remind you that I'm working on acquiring your company. Just in case you forgot." He then turned around and headed upstairs.

Larry shot a sullen glare at Jake and was about to go after him.

However, Caspian held him back. "Come on, let's go, Larry."

How dare he! A vortex of anger swirled inside Larry. On the other hand, Caspian was relieved that Jake did not give Larry a chance to speak.

"Let me go!" Larry pushed Caspian away in frustration. Perhaps he was mad at the latter for not taking his order.

"Are you mad? How could you confront Jake? He'll definitely admit that he's now with Joan," Jessica, who had just arrived, walked up to him and gave him a stern look. "I told you not to rush it. Why can't you listen?"

Yet, Larry felt he did nothing wrong. He had always been a steady and righteous man who would not scheme against others.

Jessica heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing that the two men were unhurt during the verbal exchange. She stood up and went deep in thought for a moment. "Please don't act harshly without us, Larry. Let's solve this problem together, okay?" She was not pleased with how impulsive he was.

Larry looked at the woman and gave her a confused look. Why do these people keep stopping me? I'm just trying to find my wife!

Since Abelyn had told Jessica about Joan, Dustin was ready to work with them to take Jake down. But Jake seemed to have put his guard up.

"Do you feel bored staying home?" Jake massaged Joan's shoulders and asked.

Yeah, I'm actually quite bored. Joan nodded as she had not stepped out of the house for quite some time now.

"How about I send you overseas so that you can have some fun?" Jake proposed.

That was good news to Joan. She could not wait to get out of here to take a breather.

Joan left the country the next day while Jake continued to report duty at his office. He needed to stay in the country as he did not want to arouse any unnecessary suspicion.

Meanwhile, over at Larry's office, Caspian sat on the couch and asked, "So what's the plan?" Jessica scratched the back of her head and started brainstorming a solution.

They were in a quandary about what to do next since Joan no longer remembered anything about them.

Larry gazed out of the window, looking utterly helpless.

"I think we should find a way to bring Joan back," Caspian suggested.

Duh. Jessica nudged his arm and gave him a disdainful look. But what exactly can we do? Jake has been keeping Joan away from us!

"I want to go and see her!" Larry said all of a sudden.

Jessica and Caspian turned around and looked at him.

"Don't worry. I'll not force her to come back with me," he added.

They were relieved to hear that. This could be one of the solutions. Joan might fall in love with Larry once again when she sees him. Who knows, right?

Abelyn grinned and said, "I think this might actually work. Dress smart and work your charm, Larry."

Dustin shot a sullen glare at her and pushed her back to the couch.

What nonsense is she talking about? What? Haven't you heard of love at first sight? Abelyn knitted her brows and pouted.

At that moment, Jessica stepped in and said firmly, "You can meet Joan, but you must not let your emotions get the better of you."

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2847

Chapter 2847 The Search

Larry turned around slowly and nodded at her. I can wait as long as it takes for Joan to regain her memories.

Soon, they arrived at Jake's villa. Jessica could not help but gasp as they reached the villa.

"This villa must worth a fortune!" she exclaimed.

"Ok, ok, enough with the real estate appraisal. We're here for more important things." Abelyn pulled her toward the villa.

Knock! Knock!

"Who are you? Why are you here?" one of the housemaids asked as soon as she opened the door.

"We're Joan's friends. We'd like to talk to her," Jessica explained.

The housemaid looked at them suspiciously. She did not see anyone else behind Jessica and Abelyn.

"I'm sorry, but Ms. Watts isn't in." She made a move to close the door.

"Hey, wait. Why are you in such a rush? Where did she go?" Abelyn asked.

The housemaid hesitated but eventually caved in. "She went overseas. She said she needed some time away to think."

Bang! No sooner had she finished her sentence, she slammed the door in their faces.

Did Jake notice something was amiss? Jessica was lost in thought. They looked at each and sighed in unison. It looked like Jake had already been prepared for this.

Larry clenched his fists after witnessing the exchange. His expression was cold as ice.

"Larry, let's go," Jessica coaxed Larry once she was in front of him.

"Let's go find Jake now," he announced and strode off.

We're looking for Jake now? Abelyn stared open-mouthed at Larry's disappearing figure. What's the use of going to Jake? It's not like he'll ever tell us anything about Joan's whereabouts.

Yet somehow, they found themselves in front of the M Group office.

Thanks to a large number of people in the office, they managed to barge past the receptionist into Jake's office. Jake was in the middle of assigning tasks to his assistant, Ted.

He put down the documents in his hand once he saw them. He waved Ted off and got up from his seat slowly. "What are you doing here?"

"Where's Joan? Why did you send her overseas? Someone's feeling guilty, is he?" Larry fumed.

Ah, I see they've been to the villa. They're smarter than I thought. Jake walked toward his window as he said sarcastically, "She wanted to take a nice relaxing trip overseas. I couldn't stop her."

Thank god she has gone overseas before they came looking for her. If she sees Larry now, it might jog her memory. I can't take any chances even if she doesn't remember him now.

"You lowly creature! Aren't you ashamed of yourself? How could you hide her for so long?" Jessica yelled, her words dripping with anger.

Ashamed of myself? I saved her! She wouldn't be alive today if it weren't for me! What a joke! These d*mbasses can't even tell right from wrong!

Jake returned to his desk and sat down. Arrogantly, he said, "If you're here to look for Joan, then I'm afraid you've wasted your time. You're not welcome at M Group, so please refrain from coming here ever again."

Jake turned his attention to his computer and began typing.

"Y-you-" Before Abelyn could finish her sentence, Dustin had grabbed her elbow in warning, hinting at her to calm down.

"Dustin, I must say, I'm impressed that you're willing to tell your rival about the whereabouts of the woman you love," Jake commented snidely. A sinister smile appeared on his face.

Little did he know that Dustin had already let go of the matter, and his barb failed to achieve its intended effect.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2848

Chapter 2848 Sage Advice

"F*ck you, Jake. Do you think every man in the world stoops as low as you? You can only keep Joan in the dark for so long. She'll know your true colors in the end. Just wait and see!" Abelyn blurted in a fit of desperation.

Dumb b*tch, cursing me out! Jake tried to rein in his fury as he picked up his desk phone. "Security, I need you to escort some people out of my office."

"Let's go!" Larry turned and left his office.

Larry was flustered by the news of Joan's overseas trip. There was nothing more for them to do but wait. Fate was, however, a funny little thing indeed. It could bring together people in the oddest of circumstances.

"Joan?" Nancy exclaimed.

Joan turned around when she heard her name. She spied someone staring at her intently.

She looks familiar, but I can't remember who she is. Is she an old friend? Joan massaged her temples in frustration as she approached Nancy.

"Joan? Why are you here? Are you here alone? Where's Larry? Why didn't he come with you?" Nancy looked around them but couldn't see Larry anywhere.

Larry again! Joan knitted her brows. I guess I was well-acquainted with this Larry in the past!

"Who are you? Do you know me?" Joan asked cautiously.

Her question confounded Nancy.

Huh? What's up with her? Why doesn't she remember me? Did she actually lose her memories? How could that be? It's like something straight out of a drama!

"Joan, I'm Nancy. Nancy Barrymore. Did you forget me?" Nancy asked emotionally as she grabbed Joan's hands.

This did nothing to jog Joan's memory.

Dong!

The bells in the church began to peal. Both women lifted their heads to stare at the church in glee. Nancy pulled Joan with her as she ran toward the church in determination.

They happened to be in the vicinity of the church because they wanted to pray for different things.

"Are you getting married soon?" Suddenly, a priest approached Joan.

Joan blushed slightly at the priest's question. He was right in a sense because she was planning to accept Jake's proposal. Nancy perked up at the priest's question as well.

Are they getting remarried? Larry and Joan have been through so much together, but I guess they're finally at the end of the tunnel. She sighed in relief as her eyes lit up with joy.

"Miss, I would advise you to rethink your decision. Marriage is an important decision in any woman's life; you must practice caution." The priest's words planted a seed of doubt in Joan's mind.

I guess he's right. I feel nothing but a sense of friendliness and gratitude toward Jake. I wouldn't have chosen love as an emotion I experience when I'm with Jake. Joan had always thought she was overthinking things, but the priest's words dug out her old worries once more.

Nancy, on the other hand, was fuming.

"Hey, what's wrong with you? Why is your advice so morbid? How can you tear those two apart?" Nancy pointed at his nose as she yelled rudely at the priest.

The priest left in a hurry at her harsh reaction. When Joan had regained her composure, she realized that the priest was nowhere to be found.

"Hey, where did he go?" she asked anxiously. She had more questions for him.

"Hey, Joan, just let him be. He's just spewing a load of crap; you should ignore him! You and Larry are a match made in heaven! You're supposed to be together forever, so don't let his awful advice tear the two of you apart." Nancy patted her back as if to comfort her.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2849

Chapter 2849 Forgotten Love

Larry? Joan turned her head to face Nancy in an instant.

Who said I'm marrying Larry? I'm obviously marrying Jake! What kind of nonsense is she talking about?

Joan pushed Nancy aside as she walked deeper into the church.

Nancy was stunned at Joan's disgusted expression. What on earth is going on? Did I say something wrong? I mean, they've indeed been through a lot together. Doesn't it make sense that they would get back together in the end?

Nancy felt discomfited as she looked at Joan. Maybe she's not marrying Larry after all?

Nancy ran and caught up to Joan.

"Joan, who are you marrying?" she asked carefully, trying not to piss her off.

"Why should I tell you?" Joan side-eyed her. She seemed displeased with Nancy's words earlier.

Though she could not deny that the priest's advice had piqued her interest.

"Joan, what happened to you? Did I piss you off? Please don't be mad! I'm just telling you the truth! You're meant to be with Larry in the end."

"Shut up! I'm marrying Jake, not whoever it is you call Larry!"

How can I not get pissed off when she keeps telling me that I'm marrying a man I've never met? I'm marrying Jake!

Nancy froze in shock. How can she marry Jake? She hates his guts! No, no, something's definitely off. Did Jake threaten her?

"Joan, why are you marrying Jake? Did you really forget everything between you and Larry? You should be marrying him instead!"

Nancy was getting anxious. She could never have imagined Joan loving someone else. Wait, or did she forget Larry as well?

"Joan, did you forget who Larry is?" she probed.

Joan met her gaze and nodded seriously.

Well, there was only Jake by my side when I woke up. And he's been the only one protecting me this whole time without a single complaint.

Nancy's heart sank. She really forgot everyone! Except for Jake! I must help her to regain her memories.

Nancy pulled her elbow and walked to the courtyard of the church. There was a hint of stubbornness in her eyes.

"What are you doing? Let me go! You're hurting me!" Joan struggled to break free.

"Joan Watts! I'm telling you right now that you absolutely cannot marry Jake! You don't love him at all! You'll regret it if you marry him!" Nancy yelled at her.

How does she know that I don't love him at all? Joan eyed her suspiciously. Is she just testing me right now?

"Joan, don't make this mistake. I'm begging you. Don't force yourself. The only person you will ever love is Larry."

"I don't know what you're saying! I've never even met this Larry before; so, why would I love him?" Joan retorted viciously as she turned her head away. Why do they keep going on and on about this dude? Who exactly is this Larry anyway?

She lifted her head and stared thoughtfully at the sky.

Nancy's worry grew as she saw the angry expression on Joan's face. I have to tell Larry about this ASAP, or it'll be too late.

Nancy pulled out her phone and dialed his number.

Beep! Beep!

The line continued to ring as her call went unanswered for a long time. Nancy stomped on the ground in frustration. She had an overwhelming urge to toss her phone. This stupid Larry! Why is he always not reachable during emergencies?

Joan had taken a turn around the church and was getting ready to leave. Nancy ran toward her and blocked her path. "Wait, Joan. Where are you going?"

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2850

Chapter 2850 Flickering Hope

What on earth is she doing? Joan began to feel impatient.

She had already planned to let go of her past and embrace a fresh start with Jake. Even if she bumped into people from her past, she had decided to avoid them. The priest's words had put her on guard, but it was something she wanted to mull over alone.

"Go away. I'd like to go somewhere else now," Joan demanded coldly.

Why is she angry at me? Nancy became upset at Joan's cold demeanor. Joan would never get angry at me in the past. Did Jake give her hallucinatory drugs or something?

Suddenly, she stepped forward and placed her hand on Joan's forehead.

Joan hated it when strangers touched her. She flung away Nancy's arm and scolded, "What's wrong with you? I already said I don't know who you are, so why are you following me around?"

She spoke more harshly than usual so she could get Nancy off her tracks. I'm still going to think things over carefully regardless of who I'm marrying!

Nancy, on the other hand, was drowning in awkwardness at Joan's words. When did she become so hot-tempered? Did I really mistake her for someone else? But a stranger can't possibly share the same face as Joan, right? No, I can't be wrong! This has to be Joan!

Nancy's resolve strengthened.

"I'm sorry. I was over the line. Miss, please don't follow me around, ok? Let's go our separate ways from now on," Joan apologized and turned to leave.

Nancy's heart pinched at the sight of Joan leaving. What kind of mess is this? She knew that Joan had recently resurfaced after having gone missing for a long time. Who knew she'd turn out like this!

Fearful of angering her again, Nancy could only follow discreetly behind Joan.

When Larry returned to his office and picked up his phone, he saw a few missed calls from Nancy. He called her back immediately.

"What's up?" he asked lightly while tidying the documents on his desk.

"Larry, Joan is planning to marry Jake!" Nancy's anxiety was evident.

She met Joan? Larry's heart soared.

"I bumped into her on my holiday overseas. We happened to visit the same church for prayers." As she answered Larry's call, Nancy did not realize that she had lost track of Joan.

"Where is she? I'll come to get her right now!" Larry was about to dash out of his office.

"Hold on!" Nancy shouted, panicking when she realized that Joan had disappeared. She turned around in circles, fervently hoping for a glimpse of Joan. But alas, luck was not on her side.

"Erm, Larry? I lost her," she mumbled regretfully.

Larry collapsed on the sofa in his office. Hopelessness began to overwhelm him. Just when I thought I could find her again.

I can't just sit around like this! I'm going to find her myself! So what if she has left?

Larry hung up. Picking up his blazer, he left his office.

"Larry, I need you to sign this," Caspian said politely as he entered Larry's office. Larry was, however, missing.

Huh? Where did he go? Wasn't he in the office? How did he disappear in the blink of an eye? Caspian scratched the back of his head in confusion.

After a while, he sat down on the sofa. Still, Larry did not return. Caspian flipped through his call logs and dialed his number.