# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2881 - 2890

Chapter 2881 Where Is Joan

However, Larry did not respond to him.

It's so obvious that he's rejecting me! Okay then, just you wait, Larry!

Then, Jake turned around and walked straight out of the office.

Larry was somewhat distressed as he watched the man leave. Worried, he immediately took out his phone and made a call. "Tell Joan not to leave the house. Jake's starting to make his move. Also, please take good care of her."

"Don't worry. I won't let her get hurt," replied Dustin before he hung up.

As he watched Abelyn and Joan chatting happily not too far away, he suddenly felt sad. He knew that Joan was conflicted then. She tried to repay Jake's help and kindness on one hand. On the other hand was her love for Larry. She could not have both nor could she give up on neither.

"Joan, Jake has started to make his moves. You have to go out less in the future..."

Knock, knock, knock! Before he could finish speaking, there were a few knocks on the door.

Listening to the urgent, loud knocks, the three of them knew that the person outside did not have good intentions. Without any hesitation, Abelyn hurriedly pulled Joan into the room.

Dustin then composed himself before he slowly walked toward the door and asked loudly, "Who is it?"

However, there was no response from outside, and only the knocks continued.

"Stop knocking!" he yelled as he opened the door.

Bam! Just then, Jake kicked open the door and quickly looked around the place before he appeared to have realized something. "Tell me! Where's Joan?"

How rude! He's acting so ruthlessly as soon as he came in!

"You're looking for Joan? Why did you come here then? She's not here," Dustin replied loudly as he shot Jake a look and made himself appear angry.

Da\*n it! He's lying! Joan only had a good relationship with a few people previously. Dustin's one of them who was closer to her. He definitely knows where she is.

Jake took a deep breath, trying his best to calm himself down.

"Dustin, I need to talk to her. Please hand her over," he said in a low voice, his tone no longer overbearing.

"I don't know. I have no idea where she is now. You should go ask Larry instead!" With that, Dustin was about to turn around and walk into the living room.

You're not going to tell me? Don't blame me for being rude then! Jake then signaled to the men behind him, and they immediately rushed into the living room and began to rummage through it.

"What are you trying to do? I said she's not here! What makes you think you can get people to search my house? Get them to leave!" Dustin shouted with a cold look. I was already giving in by letting you enter. Now you're pushing things too far by getting people to search this place. What nonsense!

"She must be here!" said Jake firmly as he locked eyes with Dustin. As it happened, he had seen the three cups on the table.

Indeed, it was the same three cups they had used while chatting with each other a while ago.

Looking at how stubborn Jake was being, Dustin became extremely angry. He shouted impatiently, "Leave immediately! Or I'll call the police and sue you!"

He's really acting as if this is his home! Glaring at Jake, Dustin constantly cursed at him mentally.

"Mr. Wilson, there's nothing!"

"Mr. Wilson, we didn't find Ms. Watts either."

At that moment, Abelyn and Joan were hiding in a small storage room, listening carefully to whatever was happening outside. They held their breaths, not daring to make the slightest movement, lest they be discovered.

Jake raised his head to look upstairs, he looked suspicious.

Where exactly did she go? Has she left? No, Larry has probably informed her. She should know that I'm trying to find her, so she definitely won't leave so easily.

"You can leave now!" shouted Dustin as he crossed his arms and glared at Jake angrily.

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2882

Chapter 2882 I Am Not Used To It

In the end, Jake was still unable to find Joan. After hesitating for a while, he finally left the house. Finally, the two women in the little room could breathe a sigh of relief.

"It's okay now. He's gone," whispered Abelyn as she patted Joan's shoulder.

However, Joan lowered her head feeling guilty.

I'm sorry, Jake. I dare not face you, so give me some time. When I sort out my feelings, I'll give you an explanation.

Abelyn knew that a lot was going on in Joan's mind then. She was under a lot of pressure and did not know how to solve the problems she was facing. Naturally, she would not speak much either.

They believed that Joan would eventually make the right choice because some things were inherent and would not change just because time had passed.

"It's okay now. You guys can come out now!" Dustin shouted from the living room.

A long while later, Joan finally composed herself before slowly walking out of the room to take a seat on the sofa.

Looking at her confused and overwhelmed expression, Dustin felt heartbroken. He really wanted to bear her burdens for her but was nothing he could do for her.

"Have they left?" Larry then walked in as he asked in a low voice. His eyes were focused on Joan.

"Don't worry, he's gone," Dustin hurriedly replied, then immediately pulled Abelyn and left. As a result, only Larry and Joan were left in the living room, and the atmosphere suddenly became awkward.

Joan did not know what to say to him, for she was still puzzled as to why she kissed him that day at the beach.

Just then, Larry slowly moved to sit beside her, gently placing his arm on her shoulder. Then, as if she was frightened, Joan abruptly stood up.

"Um, why are you looking for me?" she asked embarrassedly, her face was already flushed.

Looking at his beloved becoming so shy, Larry smirked slightly in satisfaction. Finally, she's back!

"Joan, do you know long I've waited for you," he said, then stood up as he held her hand tightly. He looked into her eyes with a gentle gaze

What does he want to do? She panicked.

However, her flustered gaze and flushed face made Larry fall for her all over again. She really hasn't changed.

"What's wrong? Are you not used to it?" he asked softly as he slowly approached her. His tone was full of love.

Of course, I'm not used to it. Joan's breathing quickened, and she tried her best to suppress her inner emotions to make it seem as though she was okay. However, Larry could make out what she was thinking.

"Please let me go," she said in a low voice as she tried to shake off his grip.

Never mind. I'll wait a little longer then. He then let her go and moved to sit on the next sofa.

Joan could not stop staring at Larry as she tried her best to calm her excitement. Is he crazy? Why's he doing this?

"I'll give you some time, Joan. I'll wait for you. But you have to protect yourself well for the time being. I can't come over to see you often because Jake has already sent his men to follow me," he said as he stared at her affectionately.

Who wants you to see me? That's ridiculous!

She then glanced at him with a disdainful look and pouted.

However, Larry did not mind whatever expression she made. He believed that there would come a day where she would willingly go back into his arms.

He then looked into her eyes and said seriously, "If you miss me, you can give me a call."

His words startled Joan.

She had to admit that ever since they returned home, she always thought of Larry before bed every night. It was something she herself could not explain.

She turned around and muttered, "No one's going to miss you."

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2883

Chapter 2883 Jake

Is she embarrassed again? Larry observed her and smiled. It was not our home, after all, so we shouldn't occupy the space for too long. He then called out to Dustin and Abelyn.

"What is it?" Dustin and Abelyn rushed out of the room.

"Thank you for everything," Larry said.

"No problem! Just remember to pass me some door gifts when you both decide to tie the knot!" Abelyn smiled.

Huh? Who said I was going to marry him? Joan looked at them questioningly as she never said that she was going to marry Larry.

Larry continued to exchange a few words with Dustin and Abelyn before he left. Joan was a little sad as she stared at Larry's figure leaving. I must have gone mad. I've only met this guy a few times and now I have such thoughts?

"What's wrong, Joan? Isn't he handsome?" Abelyn asked softly as she cling onto Joan's arm.

Yup, he is pretty handsome.

"Handsome? You must be kidding me?" Joan immediately shook off Abelyn's arm and quickly walked towards the kitchen. She did not want them to see her flushed face.

Larry headed to the office after meeting Joan and he was tailed by two cars as expected.

"Larry, someone's following you!" Caspian said anxiously.

"I know," Larry answered.

"Would you like me to handle it?" Caspian asked.

"No worries. I'll take care of it!" Larry replied as he stepped on the gas.

Three cars were seen speeding across the road. Larry then turned into a corner and got rid of them.

I guess you don't know who you're dealing with! Larry smoothened his shirt and went back on the road again.

"Da\*n it! I wanted you to follow him, yet you lost him? What the hell!" Jake yelled fiercely.

"Mr. Wilson, that guy's too sly," the person explained.

"I don't want to hear excuses! Now get lost!" Jake ordered as the men shuffled out of the office.

Oh Larry, who knew you'd be such a cunning man! Jake clenched his fists angrily as he looked out of the window.

"Are you alright, Larry?" Caspian asked worriedly when he saw Larry entering the office.

Larry shook his head, indicating that he was fine. He then sat down at his desk and went to work.

A trace of disdain flashed past his eyes as he recalled the incident earlier. It seemed that your men aren't as great as I thought they'd be, Jake.

I was planning to ignore your little tricks, but your men had been tailing me for days now. They might take advantage of me if I don't teach them a lesson soon!

"Don't you think it's time we joined forces?" Della asked coldly as she eyed Jake with anticipation.

Joined forces? Jake turned around to face her with a confused look.

"You're in love with Joan just as I am to Larry. So, I believe we can get what we want if we work together," Della said as she looked out of the window with her arms crossed.

Jake's eyes glinted devilishly as he stared at her. Well, she could be someone useful to me! The corners of his lips curved into a playful arc as he thought to himself.

Jake clearly knew that Della's feelings towards Larry hadn't changed a bit and she was determined to have him for herself.

"What do you have in mind?" Jake asked.

What else? I'd do anything to make Joan disappear! Della thought viciously.

"Perhaps, we should come up with a plan."

Therefore, both Jake and Della sat on the sofa and began to discuss their plan.

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2884

Chapter 2884 Sneaking Out

Plop! Larry's pen accidentally fell to the ground.

What's wrong with me today? Why do I feel so weak? He rubbed his temples and thought to himself. Get a hold of yourself, Larry!

"Larry, are you okay?" Jessica asked softly as she walked in. She also placed breakfast on his table as she stared at his tired face.

"I'm fine." Larry shook his head.

"I bought you some breakfast. Here, you should eat," Jessica said as she handed it to Larry. However, Larry seemed to be in pain.

"What's wrong, Larry? Are you sick?" Jessica raised her voice worriedly.

For the past few days, Larry was unable to do anything as he had been feeling very weak and tired.

"Let's go. I'll take you to the hospital," Jessica said as she helped him to his feet and walked out of the office.

"What happened?" Caspian quickly asked as he ran towards them.

"Larry doesn't feel very well," Jessica explained. Caspian nodded as they both rushed him to the hospital.

Larry was arranged to take IV drips as he lay in bed. His eyes were closed and he looked exhausted.

"What's the matter with him, doctor? Is there something wrong?" Jessica grabbed the doctor's arm tightly and asked anxiously.

"He's overexerted himself. Please don't let him stay up all night again as his body has reached its limit!" The doctor spoke softly.

Jessica felt very sad as she looked at him.

Then, Larry finally woke up after a long time as he muttered repeatedly, "Joan, Joan, Joan..."

What a sweet couple! You're in terrible condition yet you're still thinking of her. Jessica sighed as she tucked his blanket.

"Caspian, it's been a long day. You should get some rest too."

Larry was exhausted as he had not slept for three days in a row. Hence, he lacked energy and was unable to do anything at all.

Sneeze! That's weird. Perhaps someone's thinking of her? Joan wondered as she sat in the living room. She touched her nose and smiled awkwardly.

It's been a while since I last stepped out of the house. No wonder I'm feeling bored.

"Erm, I want to go out for a walk," Joan said softly.

The couple instantly looked up at her in surprise. However, their expression quickly changed. It made sense that she's bored as she's been stuck in the house for a while now.

"Why don't we wait a little longer, Joan? Perhaps we could go out during the weekend?" Dustin suggested.

The weekend? That's going to take days! She lowered her head in disappointment.

An idea struck Abelyn as she watched Joan's expression turn sour. Well, we could just let her walk around the neighborhood.

She grabbed Joan's hand and led her to a corner. She eyed Dustin carefully before she said, "Here's the plan. I'll take you out for a walk soon. But, you have to promise me not to tell Dustin. Or else, we're going nowhere."

Joan's eyes instantly lit up in excitement and nodded her head, indicating she agreed to Abelyn's plan. Urgh, I'm finally getting some fresh air!

The two girls secretly snuck out when Dustin went upstairs to take a shower.

"Oh! This feels great!" Joan exclaimed as soon as she left the house. She stretched her arms and legs in the open space freely.

She closed her eyes to feel the breeze flowing through her hair and the sun shining upon her face. It was as if her moodiness all these years had disappeared in an instant. However, they weren't aware that Jake was watching them in a villa nearby.

"Mr. Wilson! I've spotted Ms. Watts! She's right there!"

Jake widened his eyes when he saw Joan as he took his jacket and dashed out of the door. Oh, my dear Joan, you've finally appeared!

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2885

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Chapter 2885 Della

"Shush! We're both going to be in trouble if Dustin finds out!" Abelyn whispered as she covered Joan's mouth.

Joan wasn't an unreasonable person. Hence, she nodded and lowered her voice.

"Why, hello there. It's been a while since we've last met." a woman said. The girls frowned as they turned to meet the woman who approached them.

Why's she here? Has she been following us? Abelyn curled her hands into a ball and was ready to defend both herself and Joan.

It'd be a piece of cake to deal with her with the combat skills I've mastered in the past.

She was very confident until Della snapped her finger and a bunch of bodyguards suddenly appeared.

Da\*n it! How're we going to escape this now? Joan instinctively shuddered at the sight of the fierce-looking bodyguard while Abelyn's confidence was deflated as well.

"Joan, please join me for a cup of tea," Della spoke softly.

"No!" Abelyn answered as she stepped in front of Joan.

Wow. How protective of you? Della eyed both of them with a cold expression. "Why? Perhaps you would like to join us too?" she asked mockingly.

On the other hand, Dustin was frantically searching for Joan in the villa. He didn't understand what had happened until he found Abelyn nowhere in sight as well.

Da\*n it, Abelyn! Why are you always so unreliable! How could you be so reckless at such a critical moment?

Dustin quickly ran out of the villa and started searching for the girls. However, the direction he went was the opposite of where Joan and Abelyn went.

"Take them away!" Della ordered and left.

"Wait!" Joan shouted. "Just take me."

Yet, Abelyn refused to leave her and return to the villa alone. Thus, both of them were taken away to the car.

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The entire car ride was silent. Abelyn kept looking out the window with her wide eyes open as she wanted to remember the scenery along the way.

That'd weird. Where are we? She gradually became alert while Joan who sat beside her was very calm.

Della glanced at the two girls who sat behind her sharply and thought to herself. Oh, Larry, I'm very curious about what you would do now that she's in my hands!

"What did you say? She's gone? Where'd they go?" Larry questioned.

Dustin felt rather guilty as he answered breathlessly, "I don't know where they've gone and I've been looking for hours..."

Something must have happened to them! Larry's heart skipped a beat. Urgh! What were you thinking, Abelyn?

Slap! Larry slammed a file onto the office desk as he rushed out of the office.

"Where're you going, Larry?" Caspian asked.

"Joan's missing," Larry answered as he ran to his car.

Caspian was stunned for a brief moment before coming to his senses. He whipped out his phone and dialed a number. "Get here quickly. Joan's missing."

He quickly hung up and got into the car.

Why's she missing again? Jessica looked at her phone with a puzzled look. We've only had a brief moment of peace, yet this happened? She then quickly grabbed her bag that was on the sofa and rushed out of the office.

Similarly, Nancy and Jory heard about the news of both Joan and Abelyn's disappearance in no time.

"Mr. Wilson, she's gone," a man said as he stood before Jake with his head down.

### "Where'd she go?" Jake shouted at him. CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

"I- I saw Ms. Duff earlier."

Jake squinted his eyes and thought to himself. Da\*n it! I didn't expect her to act so fast! Jake whipped out his phone and dialed Della's number as he walked towards the car. However, she did not answer his call.

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2886

Chapter 2886 The Search Begins

Della knew Jake would have called, so she switched her phone to silent mode.

"Let us go, Della! You know what Larry would do to you if you don't!" Abelyn shouted.

Della eyed her briefly but did not say a word. So what? I don't care. Besides, who'd know it was me who kidnapped you?

Joan knew Della wasn't one to play nice, hence Joan ignored her.

Joan made a mental note to be careful whenever she was around Della from the moment she met Della at Jake's villa.

"What is it, Joan? Don't you have anything to say?" Della turned around and stared at her.

Joan quickly turned away to face the window without saying anything. I have nothing to say. Besides, I'd never want to be near someone like you!

Da\*n you! How could you ignore me like that? Della gritted her teeth and continued to glare at her. Fine, I'll let you be for now. Just wait and see what I'll do to you!

Della turned back and looked ahead.

"So? Have you found them?" Larry ran up to Dustin.

"No, I'm sorry. This was all my fault. I shouldn't have left them alone," Dustin said guiltily.

"Now's not the time to apologize. We should hurry up and find them!" Larry comforted him as he patted him lightly. Larry was never one who'd let emotions get to him. He knew perfectly what his priority was.

Wait, perhaps Jake took her? Larry stopped in his tracks.

"Larry, Joan came back with you and you promised to protect and take good care of her. So, why are you coming to me when you lost her?" Jake said harshly. However, Larry was not in the mood to have a heated discussion with him. he merely wanted to confirm Joan's whereabouts.

"Well, I don't know. She hasn't been to my place," Jake said and intended to hang up.

"Jake, is it true that you didn't kidnap Joan?" Larry questioned.

Jake crushed the cigarette in his hand as his eyes lit up angrily. "No, I didn't" With that, he hung up the call.

If it wasn't Jake, then who would it be? If they merely wanted some girl's time, they would have made a call and reported their whereabouts.

Larry gradually became worried as time went by. Similarly, both Caspian and Jessica seemed helpless as well.

"Caspian!" Larry suddenly called out. "Go find out what Della's been up to these days."

Perhaps she had something to do with Joan's disappearance! Larry frowned and squinted his eyes as he looked at a far distance, lost in thought. I was planning to take her home to visit Lucius and Delilah today. Well, I guessed I was too late.

Della was a businesswoman, after all. Thus, she was more meticulous than others. She was in her office, busy flipping through some documents when her assistant entered. "Someone called earlier, Ms. Duff."

She looked up and stopped writing as the corners of her mouth curved into a playful grin.

She had expected Larry to hire someone to spy on her. Hence, she quickly arrived at the office to create an alibi for herself.

At the same time, both Joan and Abelyn were trapped in a hotel room.

"I'm sorry, Abelyn. This is all my fault. You're in this position all because of me." Joan sat on a sofa as she stared at Abelyn.

"Nonsense! We're besties! So stop talking rubbish!" Abelyn responded.

Both Joan and Abelyn could not see a thing as the room was pitch black. Yet, they were able to remain calm as they talked to each other.

What's taking Dustin so long? He's usually pretty smart. So what's with the delay this time? Abelyn closed her eyes anxiously.

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2887

Chapter 2887 Rescue Plan

"Joan, we have to stay awake," Abelyn reminded.

Huh? Joan lifted her head with a weird look on her face. "But I'm tired. Let me sleep for awhile," she answered groggily.

"No, don't! Joan, wake up!"

Who knows what Della would do to them while they were asleep. Abelyn thought.

It did not take long before Joan fell asleep.

Bang- Larry burst into Della's office.

Della was mentally prepared and anticipated that this would happen as soon as she saw Larry's displeased expression. I can't believe you'd do anything for Joan!

"Della, be honest with me, did you kidnap Joan?" Larry asked coldly.

What does he want to do? Hit me? Della turned to face the window and cleared her throat before facing Larry.

"I don't know what you're talking about. If you're here because of Joan, please leave immediately." She gestured at the door. She refused to discuss with him any matters that involved Joan.

Anger rose within Larry's heart as he glanced at the woman's cold expression.

Jake and Della were most likely to kidnap Joan and both of them had ill intentions towards Joan. Hence, he had no choice but to watch their every move and confront them.

"Della, if you let Joan go, then I'll forget what you did in the past," Larry reminded.

Della was stunned for a while before she composed herself. She understood what he meant, but would not do according to his wishes

Larry, you've never considered my feelings! Della gripped the corners of her shirt tightly as her expression hardened. Forget it, I still have a backup plan. If all things fail, I'll hand her over to Jake!

"You may leave now. I'm very busy," Della said. She picked up a file from her table and began to flip through it.

Della felt sad as she watched the figure leave. If only you could look at me for once, I wouldn't have taken things so far!

Bang! She threw the file onto the ground as streams of tears flowed from her eyes. Oh, Larry, why are you so mean to me?

Larry was very troubled; hence, he decided to confront Della. Yet, he was aware that she would not tell him the truth.

"Larry, calm down. We should plan things out," Dustin muttered.

He's right. Searching like a headless chicken wouldn't be of any help. We must come up with a plan and search with a purpose in mind. Or else we'd be wasting time.

Larry began to brainstorm and discuss with Dustin and the lot.

Larry and the others came up with a plan to spy on Della and Jake.

Hold on, Joan! I'm coming for you! Larry stared at a lighthouse, he was all worried. On the other hand, Dustin was more worried about Abelyn.

Abelyn was a very carefree person who spoke and did whatever came to mind. Hence, he was worried that her impulsiveness may cause trouble and would get Joan involved.

Both Joan and Abelyn sat on the sofa in the dark room with haggard expressions. Abelyn would have panicked if she couldn't hear Joan's breathing.

"Joan, wake up!" Abelyn whispered. However, Joan did not respond. Why are you sleeping so soundly? Abelyn scooted over and nudged Joan.

Click! The lights in the room were switched on. Della sneered as she watched them in such a terrible state. She then walked towards them and sat beside Joan.

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2888

Chapter 2888 Incoming Threats

Joan's face was red and her eyes were closed.

"Wake up, Joan!" Della shouted. However, Joan did not move as her eyes remained closed.

Della was impatient as she grabbed a cup of water by the table and splashed it directly on Joan's face.

"Hey! Stop that, Della!" Abelyn shouted angrily.

"Urgh..." Joan shook her head and thought to herself. What's going on? Why is my head spinning? She tried to open her eyes to look at her surroundings.

What is this place? Where am I? She looked around in confusion.

"You're finally awake. What's wrong? Don't you remember what happened earlier? Perhaps you'd recognize her?" Della pointed at Abelyn.

Huh? Why's Abelyn here? Wait! I remember now. Abelyn and I snuck out to get some fresh air and Della kidnapped us.

She finally recalled everything that had happened.

"Della, you only wanted me all this while, so let Abelyn go. She has nothing to do with our business so you shouldn't have taken her with you!" Joan said firmly.

Is she ordering me? Della observed her and snorted disdainfully. How dare she give orders to me?

"Stop it, Joan. I'm not leaving you alone. We're sticking together no matter what!" Abelyn hurriedly responded.

Wow, it seems like they share a close bond! Della turned away in irritation. What's so great about her? Why would Larry risk everything on the line for someone like her? Moreover, Abelyn was also willing to risk her life for Joan.

Della closed her eyes and took a deep breath to calm herself. I don't get it. I'm so much better than her. Yet, countless people chose her over me!

"Della, come at me and leave her out of this!" Abelyn roared.

I wish you could see what a hypocrite you' are! Della then took her bag and left the room.

Pfft! There's no true love in the world. It was merely an act! Her heels made a clicking sound as she walked further and further away from the room.

"Ms. Duff, should we clean the room?"

"There's no need for that. By the way, no one should enter the room without my permission!"

On the other hand, Jake was already seated in Della's office.

"Why, hello there, Mr. Wilson. What brings you here today?" Della asked as she walked to her desk.

"Tell me. Where have you hidden Joan?" Jake asked.

Hmph! I knew you must have come for Joan's sake! I must say, she really is something. It hasn't even been a day and so many people have started looking for her. What's so special about a hideous girl like her who pretends to be a weakling.

Della's heart was instantly filled with jealously.

"What're you talking about? I wouldn't dare do such a thing. I thought she was taken away by Larry?" she replied deliberately to change the subject.

What a liar! You should know better than anyone else what you've done! Jake eyed her as he took a sip of tea.

"What's wrong? Are you afraid to own up to your actions?" Jake questioned.

Della glanced at him anxiously. She clearly knew that Jake was someone who'd do things without considering its consequences. In fact, he was more ruthless than Larry.

"I can hand her over to you, but not now," she quickly answered as she tried to calm herself.

Unfortunately, Jake was not someone who'd follow orders. He stood up and approached her slowly and looked at her in the eye coldly. "Hand her over now, or you'll regret it," he threatened.

Della knew what he was capable of, but she refused to be controlled by him.

No! I will not yield under his control. I want to do things my way! I must break free from his control when I have the chance!

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2889

Chapter 2889 Await News

"Please mind your tone, Jake. Let me remind you that you're asking me for a favor now." Della lifted her chin arrogantly. I've had enough of being your puppet!

Oh my, how dare you threaten me? I guess you've grown some courage to go against me now.

Jake tried to suppress his anger as he walked back to the sofa and sat down. Yes, I have to stay calm to avoid complicating matters!

"I want to see her now," Jake's tone softened. He merely wanted to make sure she was safe.

My feelings for her had never changed although she betrayed me in the past. Besides, I know I've said many harsh words to Joan. But, I did so hoping that I could convince her to say with me! Unfortunately, I've overestimated my place in her heart.

"Why don't you just let it be since she doesn't have any feelings for you?" Della asked.

If he had no feelings for her, I could do all the terrible things to her without holding back. However, I could tell that he still has feelings for her. So I can't do as I please. He's known as someone who pays an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth. If he knew I harmed Joan, he'd never let me off easily.

"When are you handing her over to me?" he asked.

"One week later," Della turned and walked to the window.

Jake then left the office without a word.

Larry's men instantly reported back to him as soon as they spotted Jake entering Della's company.

"They're always up to no good whenever they're together," Caspian muttered.

"Or maybe, Jake demanded Della to hand Joan over to him?" Larry lowered his head to think. Perhaps Della was the culprit behind Joan's disappearance?

"Continue to keep an eye on Della. And remember, report back to me immediately as soon as something comes up," With that, Larry hung up.

It seemed like Della was the number one suspect behind Joan's kidnap!

Jessica knew what he was thinking of judging from his facial expression.

Jessica and the others gathered around Larry's phone as they waited for any news to come. Yet, Larry's phone did not ring for a long time.

On the flip side, Joan and Abelyn leaned against each other as their bodies trembled.

Abelyn knew that Joan must be afraid.

"It's okay, Joan. I believe Larry would arrive in no time and get us out of here," Abelyn comforted.

Yeah, you're right! My entire mind's filled with images of his face and I've been waiting for him to come all this while. But he hasn't shown up yet.

"Abelyn, could you tell me about my past? As in everything before I lost my memory," Joan tried to change the subject, hoping it would lessen the fear in her heart.

Your past? Abelyn was taken back by her words and hesitated.

We weren't friends for a long time. Hence, I have very little information about what happened between you and Larry. The only thing I knew about both of you were the moments you've shared with me.

"Alright, I'll tell you whatever I know."

Abelyn began to share the stories of Joan's past vividly. Abelyn purposely shared the happy moments to ease Joan's fear and she could not help but laugh.

"Really? Was I really that dumb?" Joan asked in disbelief. She could not recall the silly side of her in the past.

Joan's silly side lies in the fact that she was always very considerate of others. Consequently, evil people like Gabriella and Della took advantage of that as they bullied and framed her.

The root of all these incidents was merely ill fate.

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2890

Chapter 2890 Memory Fog

Sometimes Abelyn couldn't help but wonder. Why are there so many women who want to be with Larry? It's true that he is handsome and outstanding in every aspect, but there are plenty more fish in the sea. Larry isn't the only brilliant man on earth, so why are they so adamant about being together with Larry? Caspian is an exceptional man. Even Dustin is amazing too!

At that thought, Dustin's smile flickered across the back of her mind. Abelyn felt her blood rising to her cheeks. She was starting to believe she had truly fallen for Dustin.

Joan, on the other hand, had long known Abelyn's and Dustin's feelings for each other.

"Joan, let's say there are two really, really close friends. Best friends, if you may. Do you think there's a chance for them to be... I don't know... a couple?" Abelyn lowered her voice as she asked sheepishly.

The rhetorical question was enough to capture Joan's attention. Oooh, someone's finally getting struck by Cupid!

"Of course, there's a chance! Why wouldn't there be? Human relations have always worked in an enigmatic way. That being said, it is rather common for friends to turn lovers," explained Joan in a gentle manner.

Hearing Joan's answer, Abelyn's face blushed even redder.

Bang! "Come out! The one called Watts, out! Now!" Suddenly, a man slammed the door open and hollered towards the two women, startling them both. Joan and Abelyn sneaked a glance at each other. What's going on?

Abelyn inched towards Joan, keeping the latter close to herself, terrified of what awaited Joan behind the door.

"Are you f\*cking deaf? Watts, come out immediately!" Seeing the women not moving, the man thundered again. Only when Joan regained her senses did she realize he was asking for her.

"What do you want from her? If there's anything you want, take it out on me!" retorted Abelyn, still guarding Joan with her.

The man was starting to get impatient. With huge strides, he marched towards the two women, grabbed Joan by her arm, and yanked her towards the door. Out of nowhere, the man let out a scream of anguish, "Argh! You b\*tch!"

The man tried to tear his leg away from Abelyn. Abelyn, on the other end, kept her teeth clamped firmly onto his leg, refusing to back down.

Thud! With brute force, the man swung his legs, sending Abelyn flying across the room and hitting the wall. Abelyn clutched her arm, her face twisted in agony as she groaned. That cruel b\*stard! How dare he! Joan was fuming.

"Abelyn!" Joan turned her gaze towards the woman crouching at the corner. As their eyes met, Joan shook her head slightly, signaling the other to not act rashly. That was the last Abelyn saw of Joan before the latter was taken out of the room.

Meanwhile, in the private room, Della was lounging on a couch, sipping her wine lazily in a relaxed manner. Joan was pushed into the room and a chill ran down her spine. At first glance, Della had the impression of a ruthless person, and Joan was intimidated.

Joan took a deep breath in an attempt to calm her nerves. "What do you want from me?" swallowing her fears, Joan whispered.

Della raised her gaze from the wine glass in her hands and stared intently at the woman before her. Slowly and elegantly, Della raised herself up from the couch and glided across the room, approaching Joan before lifting Joan's chin. An aura of murderous intent emanated from Della's eyes.

Seeing Della's fierce gaze, Joan instinctively took a few steps backward.

What does she want? Her gaze, her aura... she couldn't possibly have me killed, could she? Joan gulped as she kept her eyes locked at the woman towering above her, shrinking away in fright.

Err... Is she scared? Della traced and caressed Joan's face with her finger as she leaned closer.

"Leave Larry." Della narrowed her eyes. Her voice glazed with venom as she spat out the words.

Joan was taken by surprise. Is she in love with Larry? Joan eyed Della warily, but at the same time, her curiosity was piqued. Well, Larry is such a great man. Who wouldn't fall in love with him?

"You've got the wrong person. I have no relations with him," stated Joan plainly.

If she were being honest to herself, Joan did fantasize about being in a loving relationship with Larry, but when she cleared her head and think logically, she would always suppress the longing she felt within her heart.

After all, she hadn't regained her memories. There was no way Joan would allow her heart to plummet when she barely even knew the man, even if they had shared a kiss.

At the memory of the kiss, regret overwhelmed Joan's thoughts.

Larry is going to think I'm easy now, isn't he? Joan hammered her fists against her head, snapping herself out of her thoughts and back to reality.

Della was perplexed by Joan's reaction.

What's this reaction? Could she really have zero feelings for Larry? Even if she had lost her memories and had forgotten about Larry, shouldn't she remember his familiar warmth or smell when she's around him?