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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3081 - 3090

Chapter 3081 Hold A Grudge

She had already heard about Joan losing her memory, which was why she was willing to run all the way over here to do something so embarrassing.

They're not wrong. It's right to let things go. After all, I'm not the type of person to hold a grudge anyway.

"Just tell us what you want now. As you can see, we are genuinely quite busy," Joan said.

The women in front of them were clearly taken aback for a second before rearranging their features back to a normal expression.

"How about you two finish up whatever you need to and meet us for dinner later? We'll wait for you."

It seemed as though it would be hard for Joan to refuse such a request. After all, it was perfectly reasonable.

Should I answer? Joan's gaze was full of confusion as she tugged Delilah's shirt lightly. She had no recollection of these people standing before her, let alone the details of whatever they said or did to her.

"Tomorrow, alright? We'll go tomorrow. We're really too busy today," Delilah said loudly after glancing at Joan.

That was enough for the others and they finally left. Right after that, Delilah told Joan everything that happened between them last time and warned her to be careful.

"Joan, those people aren't as simple as they seem. You really should look out," Delilah said as she looked at Joan worriedly.

Joan frowned. What exactly did they want from me back then? She placed the gardening tools down and took a sip of her tea as she fell into deep thought.

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Larry had recently been flooded with work, so Joan decided not to tell him about it.

“Joan, should we tell Larry about this?” Delilah asked quietly.

“I think we should keep it between us for now. He’s so busy, I wouldn’t want to distract him,” Joan answered.

As a woman, Delilah perfectly understood Joan’s concerns and didn’t force her. They attended the outing together.

After the two of them arrived, the other women started treating their arrival a little too enthusiastically.

“You’re finally here! We’ve been waiting for you for a long time.”

“Yeah. We were starting to think you guys weren’t coming.”

“We’re glad you’re here. Please take a seat.” They started bustling about as if they were terrified of angering either Joan or Delilah.

Delilah knew exactly why they were reacting the way they were. She held on tightly to Joan’s small hand, unwilling to let go.

“What’s going on, Ms. Young? Why are you holding onto Joan so tightly? She can’t eat if you’re grabbing her hand like that,” one of the women said snarkily.

Joan lightly patted Delilah’s hand with a smile, indicating that it was okay for her to let go.

The others started nagging and gossiping almost immediately. Ever since Joan had decided to attend the meal, she had already prepared herself for the relentless chatter.

She was fine eating or drinking with them, but they could chat about anything for all Joan cared. As long as they didn’t start gossiping about herself, she was perfectly content just enjoying her food. She was being cautious against these people after all.

The other people couldn’t help but stare helplessly at Joan, who was simply keeping her head low and focusing on her food.

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“What do we do? Why is she so quiet? Did she just come for the food?” one of the younger women at the entrance of the private room asked hurriedly.

“Don’t worry. Let’s take it easy,” another woman immediately replied.

“Joan, are you done? If you’re still hungry, we can order some more,” that woman asked after entering the room.

Since she offered, Joan wasn’t going to turn her down. “Alright, then I’d like some ribs next. The salmon sounds good too.”

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3082

### Chapter 3082 Surprise

The people around her stared in shock, even Delilah. Still, Joan continued eating, completely unbothered by the stares.

I couldn’t care less about what they think. Besides, I’m not the one paying. Since they insisted on asking me out for a meal, then they shouldn’t expect me to hold back. They’re making it seem like I’m some stranger.

“Sorry, am I ordering too much?” Joan asked in a quiet voice as she covered her small mouth with one hand.

“Huh? No! No, please order whatever you want.”

“Yes, you really should eat up. You could stand to gain more weight,” one of them said slightly mockingly.

Okay. Since you all are being so ‘kind’, I’ll help myself. Joan continued scarfing down her food relaxedly.

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Delilah smirked at the scene unfolding in front of her. It seemed like Joan already had her own plan. She really shouldn't be underestimated. Only Joan could come up with such an idea, Delilah thought to herself.

Joan was still eating leisurely after a long time, causing the others to stare at her in confusion and disdain. How could she still be eating so much after so long? they wondered.

"That little b\*tch! She's doing it on purpose, isn't she? I know she is!" one of the women cursed outside the private room.

"Shush! She can hear you!"

Joan had been able to hear everything going on outside since the moment she arrived. She was simply acting oblivious.

These women really are despicable, Joan thought with clenched fists. She had been on high alert this whole time.

Who knew why they invited me over? They hadn't said a word about it since Joan arrived. She definitely wouldn't be fooled if they suddenly said they were simply looking to enjoy a meal and talk about their past.

"Joan, you're finishing up, right? We're almost done too. Since we're both almost finished, maybe we can discuss something."

Joan put her cutlery down and wiped her mouth before looking at the people in front of her mildly.

"Okay, shoot." she said.

"Here's the thing. Some of us want to go work in the supermarket again, but without Dustin's approval, we can't enter. Could you talk to him and ask him to let those of us back in?"

Some? What about everyone else? Joan looked at them suspiciously.

"The rest of us would like to start their own businesses, but they don't have much money on hand, so they would like to borrow some from you."

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Joan finally realized what was going on.

While working hard to start a business was a good idea, there was no good reason for them to borrow money from Joan.

If it wasn't for them, Joan wouldn't have had to suffer all the scolding and beating they did. How could they be so ignorant and ask me for money after everything they did? Ridiculous.

"I think you should discuss with Dustin. After all, I don't work here, so I can't do anything," Joan answered.

As if I would let you push all the blame onto me.

"You're close to Dustin, aren't you? We know that if you speak up for us, he'll be perfectly fine with it," one of the women hurriedly cut in.

Why the hell should I speak up for you guys? Are they actually asking me to manipulate Dustin and Larry?

"Sorry. I'm not the boss of these matters. You should go straight to Dustin," Joan said as she stood up and prepared to leave.

"Hey, you can't leave! Don't even think of going out."

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3083

Chapter 3083 Framed

"Come on now, Joan. Dustin is your friend and Larry is your fiancé! You have money and connections now. Why wouldn't you help us?"

Joan was incredibly annoyed. She had never met such thick-skinned people. She bit her bottom lip hard, clearly frustrated.

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She may have lost her memory, but she could already guess that she had been forced to help these thick-skinned strangers more than once.

Joan glared at them. If looks could kill, they would be lying on the floor dead by now. Ungrateful, greedy scumbags. How dare they try to lie to me?

The flames of anger raging in her heart grew with that thought.

“Don’t hold me back. You better let me out.” She stared coldly at the people in front of her. “Move! I’m leaving.”

Her tone should be enough to let this person know how angry she was, right?

Move? As if! The woman blocking the door thought. I’ll die before letting anyone step out of this door!

Joan finally couldn’t hold back and shoved the woman blocking the door away, quickly walking out.

They had expected her to put up a fight, after all. Suddenly, an extremely ugly woman rushed out from the private room and they heard a loud Bang!

A chilling scream pierced through the air.

Everyone was taken aback. What just happened? Joan looked at the woman in shock.

Delilah instantly figured out their master plan. She picked up Joan’s hand and started to leave in a rush.

“Block them! Don’t let them escape!” Soon enough, a few men appeared and surrounded the two of them, keeping them from escaping.

Joan was still shocked and confused, but Delilah was more than aware of their trick.

They were so desperate, they were willing to do anything!

“What do you think you’re doing?” Joan asked the people in front of her.

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“What do you think we’re doing? Joan, you just murdered someone!” one of the young women suddenly said.

What? When did I murder anybody? She jumped down on her own! I didn’t even touch her! Did I just fall for their tricks again?

“I didn’t!”

The women scoffed under their breath at Joan’s objections. They had planned this carefully enough that they knew Joan wouldn’t be able to get out without giving them what they wanted.

The cops arrived soon enough.

“Arrest both of them!” With a simple command, Joan and Delilah were brought back to the police station in handcuffs.

What do I do? Joan frowned, looking frustrated. She should have known better than to let those women even think of doing such a thing.

“It’s okay, let’s not worry too much. Larry will help us once he finds out,” Delilah hurriedly tried to comfort Joan and patted her shoulder.

How can I not worry at this point?

“Joan, good luck getting out this time since you actually murdered someone,” the young woman next to her said snarkily.

“Why are you doing this to me? I didn’t do anything to any of you, so why are you trying to frame me? Why do you hate me so much?”

Hmph! Why do we hate you? As if it’s just one reason! If it wasn’t for you, Dustin wouldn’t have kicked us out! We wouldn’t have been stuck at home to the mockery of other women in town and our in-laws’ disdain. It was all because of you!

Delilah had heard of their situations before, but karma always came back to bite people. They got fired and chased away because of their own attitude problems after all.

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"How shameless. How can you try to push the blame onto others even though you all did this to yourselves?" Delilah muttered under her breath. Joan immediately turned around and looked at Delilah, feeling nervous.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3084

Chapter 3084 Helpless

Does Delilah know something?

"Don't worry. Justice is on our side. You didn't hurt anyone, so nothing will happen to you. Just stay calm. Larry will definitely get us out of here," Delilah told Joan.

Sadly, Larry was already overseas.

"Give it up already. Larry's not even in the country. How is he going to save you now?" the young woman next to them taunted.

Larry's out of the country? When did that happen? Joan's gaze clouded over with hesitation. She didn't know what to do. Without Larry, what other solution do I have? Who's going to come to save me? Oh no, Lucius is going to be so worried when he gets home and Delilah's not there!

"Sir! Sir, can you please hear me out? Please let her leave. She didn't do anything. Keep me here for as long as you need, but please let her go," Joan said hurriedly as she pointed at Delilah.

The policemen didn't believe her one bit.

"Don't listen to her, sirs. They're a team," another woman piped up snidely.

Larry was in front of the window with his phone in his hand, waiting anxiously for Joan to pick up. Where did she go off to again? Why isn't she picking up?

He clutched his phone tightly as his gaze steeled. She's not in trouble, is she?

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Larry hung up and immediately called Caspian.

“Joan? She hasn’t been in the office the whole day,” Caspian answered evenly.

He was definitely telling the truth, which meant that Joan really was somewhere else.

“Go look for her. Don’t let anything happen to her, okay? I’ve been calling her since before my flight took off, but she hasn’t picked up and I’ve already landed,” Larry said urgently.

“Okay, will do. Don’t stress out. I’ll go find her right now and make sure she’s alright,” Caspian said as he rushed out with his jacket.

“Grandma! I’m home!” Lucius called out the minute he ran into the living room, but the house remained so silent one could hear a pin drop.

What’s going on? Lucius looked around, feeling uneasy. He continued calling out for Delilah but no one responded.

Could she be in the garden? No, that’s not right. She should be back by now. With that, Lucius tossed his backpack down and ran out the door.

Suddenly, Caspian rushed in looking completely out of breath.

“Lucius, where’s your grandma?” he asked anxiously as he looked around.

“She’s gone! I haven’t seen her since I got back. She’s not in the garden either,” Lucius replied shakily.

It seemed like Delilah and Joan had gone missing together. Caspian thumped himself on the head.

Sh\*t, how am I going to tell Larry about this?

His phone rang. It was Jessica on the other end.

“Calm down first. I heard that someone invited Joan and Delilah out for a meal,” Jessica said mildly.

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Invite Joan for a meal? Caspian scratched the back of his head, extremely suspicious.

Joan was an extremely kind person, and she had plenty of friends. It was hard to narrow down exactly who suddenly wanted to treat her to a meal.

Wait, if they treated her to a meal, it's definitely someone who knows her. But if she still isn't back and isn't even picking up her phone, then something must have happened. That means whoever treated her to the meal must not have good intentions!

Caspian knew he had to ask for outside help at this point.

He hung up and walked toward the supermarket.

Back when Joan lived here, she worked at the supermarket, so she met plenty of people who both liked and disliked her. If anyone knew about her, it would be those people.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3085

Chapter 3085 Joan Killed Someone

"What did you say? Joan's back?" An old woman queried with a trembling voice as she grabbed Caspian's arm tightly.

"Yes. Have you seen her?" asked Caspian.

"No! I didn't see her, she didn't come here," The woman answered.

This woman was on good terms with Joan back then. She was honest and had never caused trouble. Even when something happened in the supermarket, she wouldn't take part in the incident and would only focus on her work.

"Are you sure? Someone said he wanted to treat Joan to a meal."

Caspian asked again and again, but he didn't elicit the answer he desired. Maybe, I should change another way to ask.

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"Is there any place for gathering around here?"

"Yes. There's a restaurant nearby. We used to go there a lot."

Great! Without another word, Caspian swiftly made his way out.

When he reached the restaurant, he showed the photograph in his hand to the boss and lady boss and questioned them.

Sigh! "Our restaurant will shut down soon," The boss sighed as he smoked.

Shut down? Why? Caspian scanned the restaurant and became confused. That's odd. The restaurant is in a great location, but why are there just a few customers here?

He had a look of doubt on his face as he studied the bosses in front of him. His eyes were filled with suspicion at that time.

"The person in the photograph killed someone in our restaurant and was sent to the police station," The lady boss said forthrightly.

What? Joan killed someone? How is this possible?

She doesn't even dare to touch a dog. How would she dare to murder someone? They must be mistaken. Caspian cleared his throat and wanted to ask them again.

"You don't have to beat around the bush to ask about that person. Let me tell you. We know that woman. She is our frequent customer. I know they used to work together in the supermarket, and they always gathered here back then," The boss explained.

Caspian was stunned at his words. He explained everything in detail. I think they were referring to Joan. But... how could Joan kill someone? What exactly happened?

He gripped the corner of his shirt, trying hard to hold his emotions in check.

After that, he dashed out of the restaurant. How dare those b\*tches framed Joan! He immediately took out his phone and made a call.

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“Joan is in the police station.”

“What? Why is she in the police station? Let’s talk later. I’ll go over now.” With that, Jessica hung up the phone and handed the child over to the nanny.

Soon, Jessica, Nancy, Abelyn, and Dustin arrived at the police station.

“Joan, what exactly happened? What did you do?” Nancy asked worriedly as she held Joan’s hand.

What did I do? I didn’t do anything! At that moment, Joan’s eyes were filled with tears.

What can I do? I’m being framed! Why should I shoulder the false accusation?

Everything had happened too abruptly that Joan could not react in time. However, Delilah knew who did this, but never would she have thought that those people would be so cruel.

“Ms. Young, please tell us what happened so we can solve the problem,” Jessica said softly.

“Okay, okay, I’ll tell you everything,” answered Delilah while holding tight onto the former’s shoulders.

Indeed, it was Joan’s former colleagues who framed her!

Bam! Upon hearing that, Caspian slammed his fist into the wall. Fresh blood streamed down his fingers from the impact.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3086

Chapter 3086 Could Not Prove Her Innocence

What should we do now? There were too many of them, and all of them were at the scene. They were good at faking evidence and telling lies, but Joan didn’t have any evidence to prove her innocence.

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Abelyn bit her fingers because panic overwhelmed her chest. Those damned women were so cruel and heartless! But only the one who caused the trouble could end it. Maybe, they did it for some reason. I think we can meet them to find out.

“Dustin, I think we can look for those women and have a talk with them,” Abelyn whispered.

Have a talk? How? About what? What else is there to talk about? They had framed Joan. They would probably avoid us! How would they be willing to talk with us?

“Think about it. Since they framed Joan for the money, maybe they will be willing to vindicate her for the money too,” Abelyn reminded him.

Instantly, Dustin’s eyes lit up. Her words make sense!

“Hey, come here! Abelyn came up with an idea!” said Dustin.

In a split second, the others hurried over to them.

Looking at their nervous looks, Delilah was filled with anticipation. After all, it was a matter of life and death. She knew that she and Joan would not be released so soon.

“What are you guys trying to do?” Looking at Dustin and Abelyn, a few of them were terrified.

Are you afraid? It’s too late now!

A hint of displeasure flashed across Dustin’s eyes.

“I heard that you were at the scene when Joan killed someone,” said Abelyn as she glared at the women.

Hearing that, the few of them panicked. Sh\*t! We’re screwed! Did they find out the truth?

At that time, shock flickered over their features. Upon seeing that, Abelyn was convinced her guess was right. She continued, “I also heard you want to go back to work in the supermarket and want to borrow money from Joan. Is that true?”

It seemed like Joan had told them everything.

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One of the older women looked at Dustin and Abelyn coldly while gritting her teeth. Joan, that damn b\*tch asked someone for help! So what? She was doomed this time!

"Yes. But Joan didn't want to lend us the money, and she even killed one of us!" said that woman, trying to hide the panic she was feeling.

What a load of b\*llshit! Both of them knew Joan better than anyone else. No matter how angry Joan was, she wouldn't kill anyone. But unfortunately, the surveillance footage in the restaurant had been destroyed, so they couldn't prove her innocence.

Clenching his fists, a cold glint flashed across Dustin's eyes. Damn b\*tches! How dare they frame Joan. Why didn't they find me to get their jobs back at the supermarket? It must be because Joan was too kind!

"You are the witnesses. You have to explain everything to the police. Let's go!" With that, Dustin pushed them to walk them to the police station.

"No, I don't want to! We just came out of the police station. Why do we need to go there again? I don't want to! I want to go home!" A young woman shouted.

"Yes! We just left the police station!"

Suddenly, a commotion broke out amongst them. In order to gain their trust, Dustin called the police right in front of them.

At that, the few of them glanced at each other. Although they felt extremely uneasy, they held each other's arms and walked toward the police station.

"Sir, we have told you everything. Why do you want us to come here again? We are very tired," One of the women grumbled in a low voice.

"You're tired? You think we are not?" The policeman yelled furiously.

Instantly, silence ensued in the police station. Everyone could feel the tension growing in the air. Yes, they put all the blame on Joan.

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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3087

Chapter 3087 Freed From Prison

These ruthless women seemed hell-bent on destroying Joan!

But little did Dustin and Abelyn know that a few people in the hospital were doing something to help Joan.

“Stop right there!” The voice of a man suddenly called out. A few people from afar immediately stopped in their tracks with anxious looks.

“Where do you want to place the corpse?” asked Larry as he walked toward those women.

When they turned around, they were shocked as they saw Larry closing in from afar. Isn't he abroad?

Oh no! We're really doomed this time! Once Larry comes back, all our efforts will be in vain.

“Larry, why are you back so abruptly?”

“Oh, I heard that something happened to Joan, so I come back to help solve the problem,” answered Larry indifferently.

What perfect timing! A few feet away, a woman who was pushing a mortuary trolley rubbed her hands vigorously because she was very anxious upon seeing Larry. “Uh... It's getting late. You should hurry home and rest up.”

She walked off after she spoke.

“Hey, wait. Is this the person that Joan killed? Where do you want to place the corpse?” Larry smiled mischievously as he queried.

“Crematory... Yes, crematory. We are going to cremate her body!”

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Maybe the “corpse” was frightened when she heard the word “cremate”, so her hand moved a little at that point.

“Oh, I see. Let’s go there together.” With that, Larry strode forward.

No, no! This definitely can’t happen. If he goes along with us, the person who was playing dead will really die.

“You just returned to the country. Go home and take a rest,” said the woman as she pushed Larry away.

Slap! With a quick tug, Larry threw her to a corner. At that moment, he stared at the woman with a murderous look in his eyes. These assholes! Did they expect to get off without any consequences after they framed Joan? It’s impossible!

“It’s okay. I’m not tired. Let’s go together.” With that, Larry pushed the mortuary trolley toward the crematory.

Creak! The door opened.

Oh no! Larry, this evil man is pushing me to the crematory! The woman who was lying on the mortuary trolley was extremely anxious. She clenched her teeth and gripped the trolley tightly, and her expression was contorted.

I’m not dead! Somebody, please save me!

“Push the corpse into the cremation chamber,” said Larry as he removed the white cloth on the corpse.

“No, no, no! I’m not dead yet!” Right when Larry wanted to push the corpse toward the cremation chamber, that woman who played dead yelled loudly.

Yo, so you are finally awake?

“What on earth is happening? She’s not dead?” Larry feigned ignorance.

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"I'm not dead! I'm not dead! There's need to cremate!" The "corpse" clutched tightly at Larry's arms and shouted.

Good. Everything's solved.

"Alright, since you're still alive, let's go to the police station and explain everything."

Police station? Upon hearing that, the woman on the mortuary trolley lowered her head. How should I explain this? I had been bribed to do all these things.

Before she could respond, Larry carried her, left the crematory, and thrust her into his car.

Soon, their car arrived at the entrance of the police station.

"Alright, knock it off!" Just as Nancy was arguing with the policemen, Larry brought that "corpse" to the police station and appeared in front of them. Upon seeing them, silence ensued.

"What on earth is happening? Aren't you dead?" Delilah asked doubtfully.

"Tell the truth, or else..." said Larry as he pointed at the policeman who was standing beside them. His eyes were full of hints of threat.

The "corpse" froze for a moment but swiftly regained her composure and told the police everything. She hoped that this could reduce the punishment.

Finally, the truth was revealed. Joan and Delilah were freed from the prison immediately.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3088

Chapter 3088 His Company Is Facing A Crisis

At that moment, Joan's eyes were filled with hot tears. Larry immediately pulled her into his embrace and comforted her gently.

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“Joan, please forgive us.”

“Joan, it’s all our fault. We apologize and truly hope that you will forgive us.”

Forgive them? They framed me for killing someone, and now they still dare to ask for forgiveness? This is ridiculous!

“I’ll leave it to the police officers,” said Joan. Then, she walked away and got into the car. They used to bully me back then. Now, I’ve lost my memory, and they still tried to frame me. Do I need to show them any mercy?

Luckily, they have been arrested now, so they won’t be able to do anything to me anymore.

I think sometimes I should teach these people some lessons. Otherwise, they would think that I’m easy to be bullied!

“Are you alright?” Larry queried in a gentle voice as he stroked Joan’s hair.

Joan leaned her head against his chest and nodded without saying anything. She felt that as long as Larry was around, she would be safe from any danger.

Suddenly, she realized that she had grown even more dependent on this man.

“Silly girl, if you can’t recall the things that happened back then, you can ask Ms. Young. She knows better than anyone else about that,” said Larry after he landed a kiss on her forehead.

Joan used to live together with Delilah. Of course, the latter knew a lot about her.

The matter ended here. Soon after, all was calm and peaceful again.

Joan and Larry were deeply in love with each other. Besides, Nancy and Jory, Dustin and Abelyn, and Caspian and Jessica were all living blissful lives too. This was the situation that Joan always wanted to see.

However, Jake still couldn’t let go of Joan.

At Jake’s office, Ted inquired, “Mr. Wilson, are you going to let go of Joan?”

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Let go? Why should I let go of her? At that thought, Jake clenched tightly onto the side of his shirt. There was a fierce look in his eyes.

Yes, Joan and Larry are together now. But this doesn't mean Joan will marry him in the future!

Hmph! I guess Larry doesn't know that his company is facing a crisis yet! A cold glint flashed across Jake's eyes.

Turning around to glance at Ted, Jake inquired, "How are the preparations going?"

"Everything's ready. We are waiting for your order," Ted answered confidently.

Great! Jake narrowed his eyes in the direction of the window as though he was deep in thought.

After a long while, Jake instructed Ted, "Tell them to put the plan in action." Sooner or later, the war between us will break out. Larry, just wait and see! I think you too can't wait to know who the winner will be!

"Mr. Norton, something has happened!" Larry's assistant rushed into the office and yelled.

"Larry, something has happened," Caspian repeated.

What else could have happened? What's the fuss? Without a word, Larry raised his head to shoot them a look and continued with his work.

Upon seeing the former's response, the assistant and Caspian paced back and forth with a look of helplessness on their faces.

"Larry, stop acting calm. The clothes... The clothes that we wanted to export were gone!" Caspian shouted.

Upon hearing that, Larry dropped his pen.

What happened? I thought the clothes were on the ship now? Larry looked at the both of them quizzically.

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“Larry, we had already dropped the clothes on the ship. But, the ship sank while on the way to deliver the clothes. All the clothes were lost at sea,” said Caspian.

Larry was stunned upon hearing that. “What about the passengers? How are they?”

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3089

Chapter 3089 Help

“No one was hurt, though,” The assistant answered immediately.

Right then, it dawned on Larry that someone was behind everything that happened as he stood at the window, infuriated. Who is it this time!

Bang! Larry slammed his fist into the wall beside him, engulfed in a dark aura.

It sent chills down the spines of the people present, rendering them speechless as they held their heads low, quietly awaiting his next order.

“Do we have backups left?” Larry asked.

“We do, but it’s not enough. On top of that, we’re out of time. They urgently needed the clothes,” the assistant reported quietly with a flash of fear in her eyes.

“Continue the production! Don’t stop no matter what! And, don’t let anyone know about the ship sinking. I’ll go give them an explanation,” Larry ordered as he picked up his coat and headed out.

With that, Caspian and the assistant gave each other a firm nod and left the office as well.

As expected, Larry met some violent backlash. Joan was there and saw how he needed to lower himself down to defuse the situation. It pained her inside to see Larry being wronged for the first time in his life.

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The creases on Larry's forehead were exceptionally noticeable. He was clearly unhappy as well.

So, after taking in all the complaints and scolding, Larry ended the call and came into the living room to sit on the sofa, looking exhausted, to say the least. He figured that Jake was the one behind the incident.

He sighed as a sense of exasperation flashed before his eyes.

He knew how Jake felt about Joan, but he thought that Jake should really give up at this point and let her be happy.

After some moments of hesitation, Larry picked up his phone and dialed a number.

"Della, can I ask you for a favor?"

Favor? Della's gaze darkened. It was not often that Larry would personally ask for help, so it was clear that he was in some serious trouble.

"Sure. As long as it's within my power, I'll do all I can," Della answered confidently.

Della found out soon after about what happened and presented her willingness to help.

Larry's business partner was overseas, and Della's company was abroad as well. Hence, to ask them for some time, Larry could only ask Della for help, organizing a banquet and inviting some of the most prominent people in the industry.

To that, Della did not show any opposition. It's just a banquet! Thus, she picked up her phone, immediately going to work on Larry's request.

However, it did not take too long before Jake found out about it.

"What did you say? Della is organizing a banquet? When is that?" He asked Ted, astonished.

"I just found out as well. Mr. Wilson, it seems like a lot of prominent people were invited," Ted added.

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Why did she do this all of a sudden? Jake was extremely skeptical.

Wait... She's helping Larry!

The news spread like wildfire and got everyone, regardless of where they were from, excited. After all, it was clear that only esteemed people got invitations to the banquet.

Dammit Della! So you're siding with Larry! Jake was scratching his head nonstop with a scornful expression on his face, obviously flustered.

"Mr. Wilson, we received an invitation as well. Do we go?" Ted looked at him anxiously.

Of course! Why wouldn't I? Jake decided. I'm not going there for the banquet, though.

"We'll go!" Jake exclaimed as he walked out.

Ted was surprised to see the determination Jake had, as the setup was clear as day. Why is Mr. Wilson still going?

"Mr. Landon, shouldn't you be thinking about your company, about your business right now? Why concern yourself about some banquet?" Jake arrived overseas and met Larry's business partner, staring at him intently and anxiously.

"It's Ms. Duff's banquet we're talking about here. She even invited me personally, letting me know she was eager to see me."

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 3090

Chapter 3090 Smarter This Time

Of course she's eager to see you! Jake was rubbing palms together restlessly, clearly feeling uneasy about the situation. "Mr. Landon, from one man to another, I think careers should always come first..."

Marcus sat there, going through some documents as Jake went about his blabbering.

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At first, Marcus was courteous towards Jake. But as time went on, he got increasingly annoyed, to a point where he tossed his documents onto the table in front of him, expressing his displeasure all over his face.

“Mr. Wilson, if you have nothing else to say, I think you should leave now. Ms. Duff invited you too, right? Don’t you need to get ready?” Marcus asked.

Get ready? I’m not even going!

“I don’t have the time for that, Mr. Landon. As I said, my work comes first,” Jake answered deliberately.

“Then why are you here? Your work is back in your home country, right?” Marcus responded, rendering Jake speechless.

Looks like he has no intention of siding with me..

With that, Jake let out a quiet sigh, upset written all over his face. He knew Marcus would reject him if he came to him looking to work together. Luckily, I did something about the ship.

In the end, Marcus took a look at his watch, then at Jake, before leaving with his coat in hand.

Jake was rather disappointed to see the man before him disappearing from his sight.

“Mr. Wilson, what should we do now?”

What can we do? Let’s just attend that banquet.

“To the banquet!” Jake said as he walked out.

Because of Della’s cooperation, Larry was able to complete his task within the shortest time frame.

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Caspian and Larry's assistant was gobsmacked to see the piles of clothing in front of them. They never expected the workers in the factory to be able to produce so many clothes in such a short amount of time.

"Alright now, stop gawking! I hired a lot of workers and doubled their pay to make this possible," Larry explained, seeing that the two were dumbfounded.

Immediately, the two of them understood everything. As long as the job is done and the company's reputation is preserved, anything goes!

This time, Larry was smart about how he delivered the products. He did not ship them out like how he did. Instead, he chose a more elaborate method. Hence, when Jake realized what was going on, the clothes had already arrived at their destination.

Bang! Jake slammed his fist onto a vase in the office, infuriated.

Ted was beside him, watching him rage on but dared not make a sound.

"Damn you, Larry Norton!" Jake roared towards the window.

Ah-choo!

Back in the country, Larry sneezed all of a sudden. "Who's thinking about me?" He said softly, smiling.

I wonder. "It's not Della, right?" Joan smirked disdainfully.

Joan could not attend Della's banquet with Larry because she was rather busy recently.

Oh? Is she jealous right now? With that in mind, Larry slowly approached her and wrapped his arms around her. "Are you jealous?" He asked with a smug look on his face.

No way! Joan looked the other way and stayed quiet.

Then, Larry gave her a peck on the cheek. He was happy because he loved seeing Joan's expression when she was jealous. It was adorable.

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“Alright now. We should be thanking Della. She really got me out of a rough spot,” Larry continued.

Yeah... Who is she anyway? Joan was curious since Della was able to gain so much traction in so little time. On top of that, she was gorgeous and outstanding in terms of her academics. Men naturally flocked towards her, and Joan could not tell whether Larry was still one of those men.

So, she gave him a stare before turning around, wanting to leave.

“Where are you going? Don’t go. Let me hug you longer,” Larry spoke into Joan’s ear in a soft tone, breathing at it.

After spending some sweet time with each other, Joan finally decided to bring up some important matters with Larry. “Hey, should we bring Lucius over?”

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