Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1910

Chapter 1910 Dustin Has To Back Off

"What are you talking about?" Joan frowned a little while holding onto her phone.

"I mean, I'm in the village at the moment. But I'm not sure which one is your house," Dustin explained.

Joan was stunned.

He has come all the way here to this rural village?

"Oh, hang on. I'll come to get you," Joan said while darting out.

After a long search, Joan finally found Dustin's car in one of the small alleyways. The man was huffing and puffing right then.

"Your place is not easy to find, to say the least," Dustin complained.

Well, nobody invited you here. Joan shot him a disinterested glance but made no comment.

"Hold on, wait for me." Dustin was panting heavily behind her.

"Mr. Dustin!" Lucius' voice rang abruptly.

"Hey, Lucius."

"Mr. Dustin, what are you doing here?" Lucius asked, looking innocent.

Dustin paused briefly before he let out a smile.

"Because I've missed you," the man said while pinching playfully at Lucius' cheek.

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"Hi, Ms. Young," Dustin greeted Delilah.

Delilah responded by eking out a faint smile, which made Joan wonder if she was unhappy about Dustin's unannounced visit.

"Here, have some water," Delilah said while handing him a glass of water.

Dustin's eyes swept one round skeptically before it landed on Joan.

"So, you've decided to live here?" Dustin asked, pursing his lips slightly.

Joan knew what the man was implying, and she nodded resolutely at him.

"Alright, then," the man said while resuming a neutral expression.

"By the way, I've bought some supplements for Lucius. They will help speed up his recovery."

Joan looked at the shopping bags and nodded absent-mindedly.

I should have faith in the supplements he chose. After all, he is a doctor.

"That's very kind of you." Delilah walked slowly toward Dustin.

"Don't mention it." Dustin waved his hand.

Nevertheless, Joan was still puzzled by the man's sudden visit.

"You should have called first," Joan remarked.

"No, I don't think so. Would Larry have let me come if I had called first? He may literally block every road into the village just so I can't get through," the man replied tartly.

I still don't understand why they are always at each other's throat nowadays. I wonder if something terrible happened between the two of them during the few years when I wasn't around. But Larry has never mentioned anything to me.

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"Lucius, how have you been doing? Are you feeling any better?" Dustin asked, stroking the kid's hair.

"I'm much better, thanks. Dad says that I've become a lot stronger after my surgery," Lucius answered loudly.

Dustin's eyes dimmed instantly.

Must he mention Larry at every turn?

"Mr. Dustin, when are you leaving?" Lucius' question stunned everyone, especially Delilah and Joan.

Dustin has just gotten here, and Lucius is already asking when he is leaving? That's rude.

Joan quickly shot a glance at her son.

Meanwhile, Dustin's smile froze awkwardly on his face.

"Oh, it's just that it's getting darker, and I'm worried about Mr. Dustin's safety on the way back to the city," Lucius was quick to explain.

Dad is not around, so I have to be vigilant about other men lurking around Mom.

"Oh, I see. Well, it is indeed getting late. I suppose I'll get going and come back another day," Dustin said while scratching the back of his head embarrassedly.

Joan could not help but feel bad for the man.

"Um, maybe you could—"

"Yeah, Mr. Dustin. You should come back again in the morning." Joan was cut off mid-sentence as Lucius decided to chime in.

The atmosphere froze instantly.

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Two weeks later, Joan was in the supermarket and bumped into her ex-colleagues. "Hey, it's Joan," one of them greeted.

"You must be feeling free like a bird after leaving this job."

Conversations erupted as the few of them gathered around her.

"Aren't you guys afraid of being caught abandoning your posts by the supervisor?" Joan said in a low voice.