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# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1935

Chapter 1935 At The Restaurant

Larry smirked, but said nothing.

“Shut up! What are you so scared of? He’s just the one man!” the leading thug shouted.

Then he glared at Larry.

“Larry!” Suddenly, Caspian arrived with a few dozen men.

That prompted the thug leader to take a few steps back. He had seen Caspian and knew how formidable he was.

“We must be mistaken. Sorry for disturbing you at this hour, Mr. Norton,” the man hastened to apologize.

“Are you going to keep looking?” Larry asked cordially.

“No, not anymore. It’s late already so we’ll be going.” The man waved it off and motioned for his entire crew to leave.

“Are you alright?” Caspian looked to Larry in concern.

The latter dismissed him and approached the doctor.

“Where is he?”

“Inside. I’ll go fetch him,” she said as she left the room.

“Mr. Norton!” Very soon, Lonnie reemerged.

Seeing that the man was in one piece, Larry finally felt relieved.

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If the doctor had not dialed his number secretly with the phone hidden in her sleeve, Larry reckoned that it would have been a long night and the doctor herself might have lost her life.

"Thank you, Madam." Larry went up and gave the woman a hug.

"Silly boy. It was the right thing to do." She patted him reassuringly on the shoulder.

"Why has this happened, Caspian?" Larry suddenly turned to regard Caspian with severity.

"It's all my fault!" the bodyguard replied with his head lowered in self-reproach.

"Don't blame him. Maybe those people were already prepared for this," Lonnie interjected.

Now that the clinic was compromised, Larry had Caspian arrange another hideout for Lonnie until the danger passed.

Ring, ring, ring...

Joan picked it up quickly.

"Hello, where are you, Joan? I haven't seen you in a while. Let's meet up for some grub," Nancy said.

Women behaved differently when they were pregnant. Even their tone changed.

"Sure."

The two women rattled on for a while more before they ended the call.

"I'm headed out for a few hours, Ms. Young," Joan said to Delilah.

"Joan, be careful out there," the latter said with a smile.

Everyone in the village was feeling a little uptight recently because of that incident at the clinic.

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The restaurant had great ambience; the lighting was subtle, the music mellow, and a pleasant floral scent lingered in the air.

Nancy was early, so she waited for Joan at a corner table.

“Over here, Joan!” she hailed excitedly.

Joan smiled and headed for the table.

“How have you been?” Joan asked.

“Hmm, I can’t complain,” Nancy replied sheepishly as she rubbed her own belly.

Joan’s lips curled into a gratified smile upon seeing the blissful look on her friend’s face.

“How are things going for y’all? I heard that trouble was abound at Norton Corporation,” Nancy said as she took a sip of coffee.

Joan was a little stumped. Larry never discussed his work with her, and her own focus had primarily been on the family.

“What have you heard, Nancy?”

“It seems that Dustin has bought up quite a bit of stocks in Norton Corporation. That currently makes Larry and him the two biggest shareholders in the company,” Nancy replied unhurriedly.

Joan was dumbstruck. She suddenly felt a throbbing headache and started massaging her temples.

“What’s wrong, Joan? Are you not feeling well?” Nancy quickly clasped her own hands around Joan’s.

“I’m okay. Probably slept too late last night.”

Why would Dustin want to buy up stock in Norton Corporation? Joan contemplated this with her eyes closed.

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