# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2013 - 2014

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"I'll come back in a few days." Then, the man pried her off.

Damn you, Larry. How can you be so concerned for that witch? You don't even care about me!

"Ah!"

All of a sudden, Gabriella fell off the bed.

Everyone in the room froze.

Then, the woman moaned in agony as she held her stomach.

"What's wrong with you? Your wife is already in pain. Where are you trying to go?"

"She's right. That baby in her is yours. How can you abandon her so ruthlessly?"

"Is that man having an affair?"

That question causes an uproar in the room, and everyone started whispering to each other about the possibility of his affair.

Ignoring then, Larry hurriedly walked over to carry Gabriella back up on the bed before tucking her in.

"What are you trying to do?" He glared at her.

It had been a long while, and he finally knew what kind of woman she was. Everything was just part of her act.

Damn it. I never thought you'd be as vicious as this, Gabriella. I can't believe you'd risk the life of that baby in you. Larry's scowl deepened.

"What are you talking about, Lars? I only want you to accompany me for a little longer. I was trying to send you off earlier, but I didn't think that... Ugh." Gabriella suddenly grabbed her stomach and scrunched up her face.

Once again, the nurse walked over and commented, "You're her husband; you shouldn't do this. This is a crucial time of her pregnancy, so you should just heed her words."

Who's her husband? Larry shot a glare at the nurse.

"I'm not her husband," he gritted out.

However, the surrounding people were not surprised at his reply.

Before coming to the hospital, Gabriella had already told them about the situation—if she managed to get Larry to become her husband, she would give them even more money. That was why those people were so dedicated to the act.

"If you're not her husband, then why did you impregnate her? Now that she has a baby, you should bear the responsibility," the nurse hissed.

At that moment, a sinister glint flashed in the eyes of the woman on the bed.

Larry, you'd never guess that these are all my people, would you? The smugness in Gabriella's eyes grew.

Delilah was busying herself by tending to the garden. It seemed like she was in a good mood, but there was a hint of sadness in her eyes. It's been some time since I've seen Joan and Lucius.

Ding, ding, ding.

Delilah hurriedly picked up her phone after briefly looking at it.

"What? Your mother's hurt? When did that happen?" the woman questioned.

Lucius called her because he wanted to find out why Larry had yet to visit Joan.

It had been two days since he called Larry. As a child, he was naturally anxious about how his father had yet to visit his mother.

"You mean, you called your father, but he hasn't come to visit yet?" Delilah suspiciously asked.

"Grandma, can you please find out what happened to Dad? Mom even calls for him in her sleep," Lucius muttered, feeling distressed.

A few minutes of chatting later, Delilah ended the call and left the garden.

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Young. Mr. Norton is currently not in his office," the receptionist politely answered.

Where would he be? She frowned. Why is Larry dilly-dallying all of sudden? He used to prioritize Joan's matters in the past. Why is he...

"When will he be back, then?" Delilah asked.

"Mrs. Young, is there something urgent? Is that why you're looking for Mr. Norton? If my guess isn't wrong, he should still be in the hospital," the receptionist offered with a small smile.

Delilah was not a stranger, and that was why the receptionist was willing to tell her about Larry's whereabouts.

Hearing the reply, the older woman instantly hailed a cab to head to the hospital.

Why is he in the hospital? Is he sick?

In the meantime, Larry was standing by the windowsill, staring out of the window with dull eyes. Behind him, Gabriella seemed carefree. That's right. I'm stopping you from going overseas. I'm going to keep you here! The grin on her face grew wider.

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"Hello, is there a patient named Larry Norton here?" Delilah asked.

"No, but we do have a man named Larry Norton who's a family member of a patient here," the nurse answered.

A sense of dread came upon Delilah when she heard the nurse's words.

Ding, ding, ding.

Larry picked up the call.

"Ms. Young."

The two words caught Gabriella's attention.

"Where are you now?" came Delilah's question.

"I..." Larry hesitated.

"Come outside. I have something to talk to you about." With that said, she ended the call.

At the start, she thought the receptionist's words had been untrue. However, the moment she entered the hospital and asked the nurse about his whereabouts, she realized the receptionist had been speaking the truth.

"Larry, do you know where Joan is at and what's she doing right now?" Delilah fixed her cold gaze at him.

Of course, Larry knew, but there was nothing he could do about it. What if something actually happens to Gabriella when I leave? She's already in such a terrible state.

"Ms. Young, don't be anxious. After these two days, I'll definitely go overseas and visit Joan," Larry explained.

However, Delilah only walked closer to the man, her eyes filled with disdain for him. That was the first time she was disgusted with a man, and that was the first time she felt as apathetic toward Larry.

"What are you doing here? Keeping Gabriella company?" Delilah gritted out.

She could not figure out what this man was thinking about. Joan was his wife, yet the one he was concerned about was another woman.

After a long silence, Delilah sighed and walked away.

Staring at her retreating figure, Larry's eyes dulled.

"Lars!" Gabriella suddenly shouted.

She knew who had come to look for him, and she was not surprised about that woman's arrival.

Dear Joan, you'll never win, Gabriella thought as a cruel look entered her eyes.

"Doctor, how is she? When will she be able to leave the hospital?" Larry asked.

"Ms. Ward still needs some time to recuperate, so she might need to stay in the hospital for a while longer," the doctor said. Then, she added, "She's pregnant, so she should stay happy. Otherwise, it might affect the baby in her."

Ugh! Why does she have so many problems? The man gritted his teeth.

"Gabriella, I still have some matters to attend to, so I'm going to leave now. Take care of yourself." At that, Larry turned to leave.

"What are you going to do, Lars?" She looked at him with woeful eyes.

What else am I going to do? I haven't visited Joan even though something major happened to her. Instead, I'm here, accompanying you.

"There are some things I have to attend to in the company," the man responded.

Just work? Gabriella was suspicious of his answer. However, it was true that he had not gone to the office for days.

"Larry, then when are you going to come back?" Gabriella queried as she fluttered her lashes.

Why should I come back? Should I come back to look at your ugly face? If not for you threatening me with death, why would I even be here? I must have committed some heinous act in my previous life to have met someone like her in this.

"It depends. There are quite a lot of things I have to deal with in the office," Larry drawled.

What project can be so important to him? Gabriella blinked, and a thought entered her mind.

Taking out her phone, she then sent out a text. The reply she had gotten affirmed Larry's words—the Norton Corporation had been busy lately, and there was no one around to manage the company.

"All right, then. Lars, after you're done with your work, you have to come back here, okay?" Gabriella crooned.

However, that only served to disgust Larry even more.

I have to find out who's the father of that child. I can't possibly be the scapegoat of this incident. The only one I'll ever love is Joan.