Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2017 - 2018

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The boy knew the changes in Joan and Larry's relationship. Lucius was a brilliant boy; there was no way he could not guess that they were fighting. In fact, he knew that there was a chance they might be separated in the near future.

Nevertheless, Dustin was still by her side. At least he takes care of Mom, Lucius thought with a smile.

"What are you talking about? He must be sleep talking," Joan quickly clarified.

Right then, Larry appeared by the doorway with breakfast in his hands. "Joan."

When he took in the scene, he stiffened, feeling awkward. "You're already eating."

"Lucius, you haven't had your food, right? Here. Dad bought you breakfast," he said instead.

Slowly turning around to walk to Larry, the boy cast Larry a look of disdain.

"Why is Mr. Dustin doing the things Dad should be doing?" the boy intentionally asked loudly.

Larry froze, but he soon recollected himself.

"Lucius, maybe I've been too busy lately, and that's why I've been neglecting you and your mother's feelings. However, I'm free now," Larry explained as he gently patted the boy's head.

But it's too late now! Lucius thought furiously, unhappy with Larry's slow actions.

"What's wrong?" Delilah softly asked Lucius.

"Grandma, Dad isn't doing his job well. Can we get rid of him?" Lucius blurted out.

Oh no. How can the boy say such senseless words? Joan flew into a panic. Like her, Delilah was equally dumbfounded. In the beginning, the boy kept calling Joan Mom. Later, when Larry found Joan, and she returned to his side, the boy began calling him Dad. But now...

What do I do?

At that moment, delight emerged in Joan's eyes.

Lucius mentioned it himself. If we really divorce, he won't feel as hurt then.

For Lucius, all he wanted to do was make sure that Joan was happy. I'll respect whatever decision Mom makes, as long as it makes her happy.

"Time for breakfast. I've bought a lot, so let's share," Delilah quickly voiced.

"Time for breakfast!" Lucius cheered.

After all, he was just a child.

As days went by, Joan slowly recovered. Her returning health also lifted the spirits of the others.

"Let's go back, Mom," Lucius suddenly said.

Almost immediately, gloom veiled Joan's face. If she could, she would stay here forever, never to return.

"Joan, how do you feel now? Do you feel better?" Delilah inquired.

Instead of answering her verbally, Joan nodded.

Other than Larry, everybody was in the ward. Larry knew Joan did not want to see him. In fact, he knew she hated him.

After a brief discussion, the few decided to return immediately.

When they had come down from the plane, Joan swayed, still feeling weak. Dustin, who was by her side, was unsure if he should help her, and it was a sentiment Larry shared with him. Fortunately, Delilah was right beside them, and she swiftly stepped forward toward the younger woman.

"Sorry to trouble you, Ms. Young," Joan whispered.

"Hush now, silly girl. Why are you still saying such things at a time like this?" Delilah replied.

"Lars!" A familiar voice came from a distance away.

Crap. Why is she here? Larry scowled. How did she know I'm at the airport?

Joan slowly turned around to see a pregnant woman running toward Larry.

"Lars, why are so slow in coming back? I missed you so much!" Gabriella threw herself right into his arms.

At that moment, Larry was staring at Joan. He opened his mouth, about to say something, but ended up closing it again.

What a joke. He said he has nothing to do with her. He's nothing but a liar.

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Men are all good-for-nothings. Joan gritted her teeth as she narrowed her eyes at them.

She hated liars the most, and that included Larry, who had kept his relationship with Gabriella a secret from her.

"Stop messing around. Why are you here?" Larry growled.

"My, Lars. Of course I'm here to pick you up," Gabriella beamed.

At that very moment, there was only one thought in Larry's mind. Who the f*ck told this b*tch I'm at the airport?

"Lars, you left in such a rush back then. I couldn't even come with you. If I knew you left for a vacation, I'd have come with you. It's only a great trip when both of us are together." At that, Gabriella then hooked her arm around his.

"Absence really makes the heart grow fonder, huh?" Dustin commented.

Hearing him, Larry rolled his eyes at the other man. What is he trying to say? Please. I don't have anything to do with her.

"Lars, quick, tell me where you've been and what you've done? Was it fun?"

What a clingy rat. Larry looked at the woman in front of him in disgust. Meanwhile, Joan was eavesdropping on their conversation, hoping to glean some information. However, their conversation seemed like a normal conversation between a couple.

How can Larry say he doesn't love her? But why is he still continuing the talk with her? He knows she has set me up multiple times in the past.

Are they really in love? Is Larry only denying it? Joan averted her eyes away from them.

"All right, don't dwell on it. We'll think of what to do when the time comes, okay?" Delilah gently patted her shoulders in consolation.

She's right, Joan thought. I should be happier.

The group of people then went to Delilah's place.

"Thank you very much for your concern for Joan, but I'd have to apologize; our place is a tad bit small, so all of us won't be able to have dinner here together. So, please take your leave." Delilah uttered.

It was simple to understand what she was trying to say. Out of everyone who was there, Gabriella was the only one who was unwelcomed in that house. Joan sneered.

Although Delilah did not quite like Dustin in the past, she slowly warmed up to him after finding out that Dustin had genuine feelings for Joan, and he was not inferior to Larry.

What a pity. Delilah shook her head and sighed.

Reality had defeated a perfect pair.

Meanwhile, it was as if Gabriella had heard nothing. Her arms remained firmly hooked around Larry's arm as she glanced around. It was as though Delilah was not talking about her.

"Miss, we don't have that much food at home, and I'm sure you've realized it by now. We're from the village, so we don't earn that much. We can't afford lavish food, so it's best that you head to a high-end restaurant for your dinner," Lucius said after darting toward Gabriella.

What? Is a kid trying to chase me away? Gabriella raised a suspicious brow at the boy.

Where did this stupid kid come from? How dare he speak to me with that tone? Gabriella scowled.

"Miss, you have a baby in you, so you should be taking good care of your emotions and what you eat," Lucius continued. Then, he flashed her a sweet smile.

Right then, Dustin gave the boy a thumbs-up. Smart boy.

"Dustin, let's leave. Look, the place is too small for the two of us. Let's take our leave," Gabriella voiced.

"Mr. Dustin, it's fine. You don't need to leave. If you don't mind, we can squeeze a little around the dining table. But that's all we can fit," Lucius added.

When did this boy become as witty as this? Satisfied, Delilah patted his head.

"My, Joan. Is this your son? So he's the kid you've raised. No wonder he has no manners," Gabriella berated as she pointed at Lucius.