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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2137 - 2138

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It seems like this woman still doesn't know about it yet. Joan pouted, smartly choosing to remain silent.

"As you know, I am my father's only daughter. He loves me a lot, and he would do anything for me," Jessica said deliberately. She guessed Joan was willing to sacrifice her own happiness for Norton Corporation.

At this point, Joan understood that the woman was offering a cooperation deal in exchange for Larry.

She shook her head internally, for she knew Jessica would be disappointed. To Joan, there were countless manufacturers in the world, yet there was only one Larry.

If the worst came to the worst, and Norton Corporation really went into insolvency, they could still stage a comeback and rebuild their former glory. Hence, she was prepared for the worst that could happen. Yet, no one knew what Larry had churning in his mind.

There were too many uncertainties in the future. No one knew for sure if he could reach the cooperation deal that he looked forward to most.

"Ms. Zimmer, I think you've got something wrong. I'm not familiar with the company's matters since Larry has always been the one in charge of them," Joan said coldly.

Does she really think she can put me off easily? Hmph! She has underestimated me! Jessica put down her spoon. She straightened up and looked at Joan sternly, her eyes burning with anger.

"I know you're not in charge of Norton Corporation's business matters, but do you know how busy Mr. Norton is? He doesn't even have the time to have a proper meal. Every day, he works until midnight, and he can only catch a few winks in the morning. You don't deserve to be his wife! You can't give him any support, but I can. Not only can I take care of him, but I can also get him more collaboration opportunities and prevent the Norton Corporation from

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getting into hot water. Joan Watts, if you really love him, you should give my words some thought. I still have something that I need to attend to, so I'll be going now." With that, Jessica grabbed her purse and left the restaurant.

Joan's eyes dimmed as she looked in the direction where Jessica had left in a huff.

She knew Larry had been very busy recently, so it was understandable if the latter didn't come home at night. Yet, she had never thought he was overworking himself. At that instant, she couldn't help feeling guilty. Jessica was right. I don't deserve to be Larry's wife when I don't even know what my husband is going through.

She quickly fished out her phone and made a call.

While waiting for the call to get through, she tried to calm herself down. Her voice was trembling as she asked, "Are you still in the office?"

"Yes. What's wrong? Is everything alright at home?" Larry asked worriedly.

Hearing the man's voice, Joan almost burst into tears.

She quickly reassured him, "No... Everything is fine. Umm... I'm going to your office later to bring you some food and clothes."

Pleased, the man on the other side of the line curled his lips into a smile.

He was contented as long as Joan still remembered and cared about him.

The two chatted for a while before one of them hung up.

Joan looked up at the sky, trying to hold back her tears. Then, she left for home after having collected herself.

Sometimes, God loved messing around with those couples that were deeply in love by throwing all sorts of misunderstandings and obstacles in their way.

Later that day, while busying herself in the kitchen, she received a phone call. A lady with a sweet voice asked over the phone, "Hello, are you Caiden's family?"

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Family? I'm Caiden's friend. Joan was confused.

"No. I'm his friend. I think you've got the wrong person."

When she was about to end the call, the nurse quickly explained, "We're calling from Clear Hospital. Mr. Owens got into an accident and was admitted to our hospital. You're his friend, aren't you? We need you to come to the hospital and sign the consent form."

Hearing that, I was slightly bewildered. But I don't know Caiden's family's contact number. Where the hell is Jaden? Right! Jaden! He must know how to contact them.

Not losing any time, Joan put down the knife and gave Jaden a call.

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"Sorry, the number you have dialed is unavailable..."

Damn it! I can't reach him when I need him.

Just then, Joan's phone once again rang.

"Are you guys really Mr. Owens' friends? None of you are reachable when he needs you most. I don't care who you are but come to the hospital immediately. I need you to sign the consent form," the doctor demanded coldly and hung up.

A moment earlier, she thought it was only one of Caiden's tricks. Yet, it seemed like there was really no one with him.

She looked at her cooking halfway done in the kitchen and then at her phone. Eventually, she made up her mind and rushed out of the house.

In the hospital, Caiden was lying on the bed with his eyes closed, receiving IV therapy. Joan watched anxiously as the nurse adjusted the IV tube.

"Miss, when will he wake up?" Joan asked.

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"I'm not sure." Then, the nurse started grumbling, "None of his family nor friends answered our calls, except for you. Still, you dallied to come to the hospital. This concerns the patient's life. Who's going to be responsible if anything happens to him? You or the hospital?"

Feeling embarrassed for being petty-minded earlier, Joan kept her head down. She fixed her eyes at the unconscious man who was lying on the bed, steeped with guilt.

How could he be so careless when he was driving? At the same time, her mind was occupied by the phone call with Larry earlier. Feeling agitated, she unwittingly wrung her hands.

She had promised to bring Larry food and clothes, yet the phone call from the hospital threw her plan astray.

Caiden, wake up! She clasped her hands and prayed.

Meanwhile, Jessica was talking with a doctor in the corridor of the hospital. "Alright. Thank you, doctor. I will be mindful," she said compliantly.

The doctor once again reminded her, "Ms. Zimmer, you should avoid consuming cold food items or drinks, or it might have a toll on your body."

"I got it. Send my regards to your mom." With that, Jessica left.

The woman had a knack for getting easily sick when the seasons changed. It was a chronic condition, which she had gotten used to over the years.

Just then, Jessica heard a familiar voice, "Miss, when did he get admitted?"

Isn't that Joan's voice? Jessica walked forward gingerly, following the direction the voice had come from.

In the ward, the nurse answered, "A few hours ago. If his family came earlier, we wouldn't have left him untreated for so long."

Jessica was shocked to hear that. Family? Did I hear it correctly?

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She moved closer to the ward and saw a man lying on the bed. The man looked unfamiliar, yet he didn't seem to be an average man to her.

Well, well, I've indeed underestimated Joan. It turns out she has a secret lover! Poor Larry still doesn't know his wife has cheated on him! Upon that discovery, a cold glint flashed across her eyes.

Larry was busily going through the documents. For some reason, he looked rather happy as he did so.

Just then, a woman sashayed her way into the office in high heels and commented, "It seems like you're in a good mood today."

"Why are you here again?" he asked coldly.

What is with this unwelcoming attitude? Hmph! Wait till he finds out about his wife who cuckolded him! Then he'll know he should treat me better.

Ignoring his question, Jessica placed a lunchbox in front of him. "I bet you haven't eaten lunch. Here, I've prepared this for you."

"I don't need it," Larry rejected without even sparing a glance at her.

Tsk tsk tsk! Look how he turned me down. He made it look like I'm begging him to taste my food. Regardless, Jessica put on a good front as she went to sit on the sofa and flipped the documents on the coffee table.

With feigned casualness, she asked, "Don't tell me you're still waiting for your dear Joan?"

Hearing that, Larry paused in his pen. With a serious expression, he looked up at the woman sitting not far away.

"Yes. I'm waiting for my wife," he stated firmly.

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