# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2141 - 2150

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There were already a lot of misunderstandings between her and Larry. It would only cause more misunderstandings if Larry knew of her wearing the doctor's coat.

Joan was soon back in the ward.Gazing at her worriedly, Caiden asked feebly,

"What took you so long? Did anything happen?"

Once again, the woman fell into deep thought. Indeed, something strange has happened.

Seeing that, Caiden raised his voice as he called out, "Joan!"

His voice brought her back to her senses. "Huh? What were you saying? Do you want some water? I'll go get it." Before he could say anything, she grabbed a glass and was heading out of the ward.

What's wrong with her? She looks preoccupied. Did something really happen to her just now?

Quickly, Caiden halted her, "Joan! I don't need water."

The latter slowly turned around, plastering an apologetic look for her absent-mindedness.

Meanwhile, Larry was like a cat on hot bricks, for Joan was not answering his calls. In the end, he resorted to calling Delilah. "Hello, Ms. Young, is Joan at home? I've called her phone several times, but I couldn't reach her," he gabbled in a panic.

Holding the phone, Delilah looked around the house and then Joan's bedroom, yet the woman was nowhere to be seen. For the past few days, she noticed that Joan seemed to be very busy. Sometimes, the latter would even stay out all night. Initially, she had thought Joan was with Larry. Yet, now it turned out that the two had not been together.

Then... Where did she go for the past few days? What is she up to?

Having no choice, Delilah lied, "Um... She's helping me with the gardening. She's busy right now, and she doesn't have her phone with her." Then, she asked sheepishly, "Do you want to talk to her right now?"

Although Delilah sounded strange over the phone, Larry didn't think much. After all, he was only calling to make sure Joan was fine.

Hence, he said, "There is no need then. By the way, I'll have dinner at home tonight. I'll end the call now."

"Alright."

After hanging up, Delilah stood rooted to her spot, her gaze darkened.

What has Joan so busy with recently? She's been leaving home early and only returning late at night. She couldn't even squeeze in the time to send her kid to school. Oh, I hope she won't come home late today.

Meanwhile, Joan was washing the fruits in the washroom of the ward. Her phone that she left on the sofa vibrated.

Caiden was staring at the vibrating phone, feeling unsettled. Will she leave right away after receiving Larry's call? Sorrow flitted across his face at the thought of it.

Just then, Joan came out of the washroom and handed the fruits to him. "Here, the doctor said you should eat more fruits."

"Joan," Caiden called her name.

"What is it?"

"Can you stay and keep me company tonight?" he asked tentatively.

Seeing the flicker of expectation in his eyes, Joan wavered.

Yet, there was no reason for her to stay for the night. After all, she was not his girlfriend, let alone she was a married woman.

"Well, I'll stay a little longer then." With a smile, Joan patted on his shoulder.

If Larry found out that she had stayed for the night, it would be a disaster. Hence, she wouldn't agree to Caiden's request.

"Why can't you stay here? I'm afraid something might happen," Caiden muttered, keeping his head down to avoid her eyes.

What does that mean? What else could happen? He seems fine to me. Or, is there a sequela of his injury? Joan gazed doubtfully at the man before her.

"Well, what else could happen?" she asked curiously.

If something really happens to him after I leave, who will be responsible for it?

I think I'd better find him a caregiver.

She then suggested, "Why don't I find you a caregiver? That way, you won't need to worry about anything anymore."

When she grabbed her phone and was about to dial, Caiden voiced his disagreement, displeasure evident as he said, "Those caregivers are mostly inexperienced, and they don't know me. I don't feel comfortable being around a stranger. Besides, I will only stay in the hospital for a few more days. There is no need to find someone."

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Wow, is he being particular about money now? That is just impossible. Caiden has never cared much about money. However, he was right about one thing. None of the caregivers understood him. Naturally, the quality of care would not be up to his standards.

"Alright, you will be discharged soon. Just hang in there," Joan comforted.

"Joan, I somewhat feel really unwell. I don't know why. I feel as though something is going to happen tonight," Caiden replied as he looked at the woman.

Of course, that was a lie. He felt amazing! What else could possibly happen? He slept well, ate well, and rested well. He was just afraid of Joan leaving him.

"What's wrong? Do you hurt somewhere? Let me get the doctor." Joan turned around and headed for the door as she spoke.

"No, no. I'm not in pain right now. I was in pain last night, though. It happens occasionally. I'm just afraid..." Caiden's voice trailed off.

It does seem like he hasn't been recuperating well... Joan felt a little guilty. If this continues, Larry will find out sooner or later. He has never liked Caiden. If he sees Caiden and I together, he'll go berserk!

But Caiden will be left all alone if I don't care for him... He doesn't have family and friends with him now. Furthermore, nobody knows where Jaden went either. If I leave, he will be very lonely and might take even longer to recover.

"Alright, I'll stay here tonight." Joan looked slightly disappointed as she said that.

Hopefully, Larry can understand why I think this is more important. She rubbed her palms together to make herself warm.

Meanwhile, the phone kept vibrating underneath Caiden's pillow. He peeked at the woman outside and picked up the call.

"Why are you always calling me!" he asked coldly. It was obvious that he was displeased.

"Come on, Caiden. When is this act of yours going to end? Are you addicted to the hospital or something?" Jaden asked.

Jaden and Caiden had come up with the idea of faking a car accident a few days ago. The person who had knocked into Caiden was none other than his good friend, Jaden.

"Why do you care? Just mind your own business. Don't come back! I'm not done here yet," Caiden told him.

What a weird man. Who would use such methods to get a woman's pity? Perhaps Joan is too naive and innocent. Nobody else would care for him in such a way... Jaden scoffed to himself at that thought.

"Fine, I won't disturb you any longer. Just take care of yourself. Your mom should be visiting in a few days. You're on your own, alright?" Then, Jaden hung up the phone.

Caiden was shocked at his response. However, he quickly recollected himself.

What is that woman doing? Didn't I tell her I won't be home for dinner? Why are they all getting weirder?

Caiden grabbed the bedsheets and sank into deep thought as he looked out the window.

I have to think of something.

"Mr. Caiden, did you say you were feeling unwell? Are you in pain?" the doctor suddenly entered the room and asked.

"Huh?" the man asked, stunned.

"Yes. Doctor, please do a checkup. Make sure he's fine," Joan hurriedly added as she followed him in.

Oh my goodness. Caiden felt his world collapsing.

"No, no. The pain is only transient. It doesn't happen all the time. Joan is just extremely concerned about me. I'm fine," he hurriedly explained.

I can't blow my cover! Otherwise, Joan will surely go home tonight.

"Well then, there shouldn't be a huge problem," the doctor replied.

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"Yes, yes! I'm fine! The pain just comes about sometimes." Caiden nodded.

What? So is he in pain or not? The confused Joan shot the man a look, suspicion arising in her eyes.

"Alright, stop troubling the doctor. There are so many other patients whom he has to attend to," Caiden remarked as he waved Joan over.

The doctor left after a few words.

"Joan, you don't have to be so worried. I can still tolerate the pain," Caiden told her after a moment.

How can he tolerate this! Joan glanced at him sideways.

"Caiden!"

Suddenly, a woman's voice could be heard from outside. While Joan remained calm, Caiden wrapped himself tightly underneath the blanket.

A stranger announced her presence at the entrance. "Caiden, I'm here!"

Huh? Where's my son? The woman's eyes scanned the room quickly, but she only saw Joan.

"Hello, you are..." Joan asked.

"Hello, I'm Caiden's mother. Do you know where he is? I heard he's in this hospital!" The woman looked quite anxious as she conversed with Joan.

She's finally here! Finally! Joan checked the time and realized that it had been a few days before the man's family arrived.

"Ah! So you are Caiden's mother. He's on the bed!" She pointed toward the bed not far away from where she was standing.

Huh? Why did he wrap himself up like that? What's going on?

"Caiden? Your mom's here," she said gently as she tapped on the sheets.

However, Caiden remained still underneath.

"Are you saying my son is underneath those sheets?" the woman asked curiously.

"Yes, he's underneath there, lying on the bed. I think he's sleeping." Joan looked at the lump on the bed in disbelief.

I want to see how long you can last in there! It's going to get stuffy soon! I bet you will come out for fresh air soon. She chuckled softly at the thought.

"How should I address you, Miss?" the woman who had just arrived asked.

"I'm Joan Watts. I'm Caiden's senior in school and alumna. He's my savior, actually," she replied with a smile.

"Ah! So you're Caiden's senior. Are you married then? How old are you? Are you attached? What did you study?"

The string of questions made Joan feel a little awkward.

Why does it feel like she's doing a background check on me? Also, I shouldn't have to answer these questions, do I?

"Ahem!" All of a sudden, Caiden appeared from underneath the sheets.

"Can you please not be so embarrassing when you first meet someone?" he lamented.

Immediately, the woman's gaze turned dark.

I'm just concerned! After all, many women would try to flatter Caiden because of his prominent family background.

"I'm only worried about you. Why are you so rude?" the woman bowed her head and remarked displeasingly.

"Come on! Nobody asks such questions on their first meeting. Also, Joan and I..."

"Alright, alright. It's nothing," Joan interjected to stop Caiden from speaking.

She knew Caiden's mother must have mistaken her for the man's girlfriend. However, they were not like that!

"How do you feel, Caiden? How did you get into an accident? What happened? Tell me what happened. I will track the person who knocked you down!" the man's mother asserted.

What a ridiculous woman. This is a small matter. Furthermore, she can't possibly look for Jaden! Getting into an accident was my original plan, and Jaden was under my instructions anyway.

"The driver has fled. There's no way you can track him down. Anyway, what do you want?" Caiden got straight to the point.

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He never once believed that this woman was kind-hearted enough to visit him at the hospital.

However, the truth was that she was indeed concerned about her son.

"I panicked when I heard that you had gotten into an accident. That's why I rushed over."

This was the truth, no matter whether Caiden believed it or not. The woman knew her son had lived with his grandmother since young. This was also why he was never close to her or her husband. It was thus normal that Caiden did not like to go home and was defiant against his parents.

"Well, Mrs. Owens, since you're here, you can keep Caiden company tonight. I shall head home then. Is that fine?" Joan looked towards the man as she spoke.

What? No. I shall not make it that easy for you. Even if my mother is here, I will not let you leave the hospital!

"My mom is only here to visit for a while. She has another engagement in the evening, right?" Caiden turned his head and stared at his mother, his eyes daring her to disagree.

Feeling his fierce glare on her, his mother piped up, "Ah? Yes, yes. I'll only be here for a while. I have some work to settle at night. I shall take my leave then. Call me if anything!" The woman then walked out of the ward.

Wait... What's going on? Her son is badly injured! How can she leave like that? I can't believe she walked out. Doesn't she want to care for her son? Joan was growing increasingly frustrated.

Initially, she had thought that she could head home earlier when his mother showed up. She never expected the woman to not play any role in this.

"I will come again tomorrow. I really have something going on tonight," the woman repeated as she stole a glance at Joan.

Who isn't busy? Lucius, Larry, and Ms. Young are all important people to attend to. However, I value Caiden's welfare more than anything too! I can't believe this is happening!

Joan clenched her fists secretly, feeling disappointed and angry.

"What's up? Are you upset? My mom is always like that. Don't mind her." Caiden waved goodbye to his mother as he spoke.

Don't mind her? I want to go home. I have plans! Now, I can't do so because she's not around to take care of you.

Needless to say, Caiden's mother could sense that her son liked this girl. She could also tell that he had not confessed his feelings to Joan yet. Hence, she decided to leave and give them some room.

Caiden suddenly remarked, "Joan, I feel like eating fish tonight." Joan immediately turned vexed upon hearing that.

"Ms. Young, why is Joan still not back? It's getting late." Larry paced up and down in the living room anxiously.

Delilah looked outside, glancing at the sky. It was indeed very dark.

This girl can be a headache at times. She's always flippant with her plans. To make things worse, she doesn't pick up her calls or answers her text messages. Where is she now?

"She might have an emergency to attend to," Delilah replied as she smiled sheepishly.

She herself did not know what Joan had been busy with recently either. However, she knew she had to cover up for her in front of Larry. No one wanted them to argue.

"It's fine. She might just be busy. Why don't you get some sleep?" Delilah suggested.

Surely he would not be happy if Joan returned very late.

"Grandma, where is Mom? Why does she always come home so late recently?" Lucius suddenly walked out of the room, rubbing his eyes.

Instantly, Larry's expression went dark. So this isn't the first time then.

"What are you talking about, Lucius? Larry, don't listen to him. He must be tired." Delilah hurriedly nudged the boy back into his room as she spoke.

As he watched the duo's reaction, Larry thought of something. He picked up his phone and dialed Joan's number.

As he had expected, nobody picked up.

Meanwhile, Caiden was enjoying the fish Joan had made him for dinner. The man had insisted on it!

"Joan, you make the best food!" He gave her a thumbs-up and laughed.

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Joan felt incredibly awkward as she sat in the ward. She knew it was getting late. It was time to call Delilah.

She took her phone and walked out of the ward.

As she disappeared from the room, a flash of worry appeared in Caiden's eyes.

Is she talking to Ms. Young or Larry? Caiden tried his best to eavesdrop on her conversation.

"Hello, Ms. Young, I have something to attend to tonight. I can't go back," Joan said softly.

"Oh, finally! You called! Look at how many calls I've made to you! How can you only call me back now? Larry is home. He has been waiting for you. You should come back soon. He doesn't look too happy. You two should really talk," Delilah quickly responded.

Wait, why's he home all of a sudden? Joan felt her heart racing. What should I do now? Should I go home? What if something happens to Caiden here?

After some thought, she still decided not to head back.

"Ms. Young, I really have something on tonight. I can't go home," Joan insisted.

What's going on with this girl? What's so serious that she can't come home, especially to the extent that she doesn't want to meet Larry?

"Joan, tell me what happened," Delilah demanded sternly.

How am I supposed to reply? Joan hesitated.

"It's nothing, Ms. Young. I will explain everything when I'm back. Just let Larry know I won't be home tonight." Then, she hung up.

Perhaps, she really did not know how to respond to Delilah's question over the phone. However, she had never once thought of hiding the truth. It was just not the right time.

"Joan, what's going on?" Caiden probed when she re-entered the ward.

"It's fine. Are you done eating?" she asked.

"I'm good. Do you have an emergency to tend to?"

"Don't worry about it. Rest early," Joan replied in a low voice and walked to the sofa next to the bed.

Unfortunately, the woman did not know that Larry had reached the limits of his patience.

"Ms. Young, was that Joan? Where is she now?" he asked Delilah coldly.

"She told me she has something to attend to tonight and won't be home. I don't know where exactly she is," Delilah replied slowly.

I can't hide it forever. It's better to tell him now. If he discovers things later on his own, they might argue even more.

Larry walked into his room without another word upon hearing her response.

How dare she not return home for the night! He was furious. What's so important that she can't return home?

Larry tossed and turned in the bed the entire night. He could not sleep at all. He could not figure out what his wife had been busy with recently.

The next morning, the sun shone in through the windows brightly. The man on the hospital bed was sound asleep, while the woman on the sofa looked drained.

Nothing much had happened at night; Caiden had a good rest.

Luckily, there were no further complications. When everything seemed fine, Joan packed up, ready to leave.

"Joan!" Caiden suddenly called out as he felt that she was leaving.

"What's up?" The woman turned around slowly.

"Where are you going?" he asked with a look of anticipation.

"I'm going home to get a change of clothes," she told him and shrugged.

She had not gone home for the night. Hence, she wanted to catch Larry in the morning before he left for work.

"Oh." Caiden's eyes drooped.

There was no way to refute this, but even the blind would be able to tell that he was dissatisfied.

Joan did not continue the conversation and left.

It's been a long time since I last saw Larry. I wonder if he's doing well.

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Caiden was soon left alone in the ward. He stared outside and went into deep thought.

"So, son, how did I do? I think I cooperated quite well, didn't I?" His mother suddenly entered the room.

"Why are you here again? I told you I'm fine. I will be discharged soon," Caiden replied in an annoyed fashion.

However, the woman was very concerned for her son. It had been a long time since she last saw him. She was a little disappointed that he did not seem to want her around.

"Caiden, I'm worried for you. Do you like the girl from yesterday? Why don't you court her if you do?"

She was unaware that Joan was already married and had kids. All she knew was that Caiden liked her, and she would support her son no matter what.

"Really?" Caiden suddenly turned excited, and his eyes shone brightly.

This silly child. What's there to doubt about this? Doesn't he know that he has to put in effort for the love of his life? Also, I trust his judgment.

Meanwhile, Joan rushed back home as she panted heavily.

"Mom?" Lucius yelled happily, shocked to see his mother.

"Lucius, where is your father?" she asked anxiously.

"He already left work." Joan immediately turned disappointed when she heard her son's response.

Crap! He must be angry. I should head to his office. She quickly changed her clothes and rushed out of the house.

"Mom!" All of a sudden, Lucius stopped his mother as she was about to leave.

"What's up?" Joan turned around and asked.

"Dad looked like he wasn't in a good mood last night," the boy told her seriously.

Lucius seems serious. Larry must be really angry... Joan recollected herself and smiled at her son lightly before she got Delilah to send Lucius off. She headed out of the home as quickly as she could after that.

"I got it." In the office, Larry stared at the file in his hand, obviously distracted and annoyed.

"Larry, what's up? You spent an entire morning reading a single document. Did something happen at home?" Caspian asked, worry lacing his eyes as he looked at Larry.

Apart from Joan, who else could affect Larry's feelings? I can't think of anyone else.

"It's nothing," the other man replied dryly as he walked towards the windows.

Then, the smell of cigarette smoke overtook the room. Caspian's heart ached for this man who looked so lonely and pitiful.

"You can go ahead with your day. I will let you know if I need help," Larry abruptly stated.

Thus, Caspian left the office without another word.

"You're smoking?" A woman's voice rang loud and clear from outside.

The staff outside looked at the woman with much disdain.

"Why is she always here?"

"Who the hell knows? It's the boss' business."

"Do you think they're together?"

"Come on! Mr. Norton is not like that!"

The few colleagues continued to gossip in the washroom.

It was a well-known fact that Jessica often came to the office to look for Larry. Newer employees who were unaware Larry was married would often mistake the two for husband and wife instead.

After all, it had been a long time since Joan came to the office. Furthermore, Jessica always came with breakfast.

"What are you doing here again?" Larry queried coldly.

It was apparent that he was not in a good mood. Jessica had already guessed this; she was no fool. Her previous words seemed to have successfully caught his attention. It looked like they were working on him.

"What's wrong? Is it because Joan is taking care of another man in the hospital?" Jessica intentionally released the information.

What? Slowly, Larry turned around and stared at Jessica sternly. His aura turned ominous and cold. Jessica was taken aback by his sudden change in demeanour.

What's going on? I thought he already knew? Why's he reacting like that? Subconsciously, the woman retreated a few steps away from the furious man.

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"What... What's going on?" Jessica probed carefully, afraid of offending the man.

"Did you say Joan was with another man? Which hospital is she at?" Larry asked.

So he doesn't know? Did I guess wrongly then? Jessica twisted her mouth. For a better effect, she had wanted Larry to discover this on his own. It was a pity that he found out from her...

"Well, I saw it by chance. It looked like she was taking care of a friend. It's been a few days," Jessica informed him.

Since the situation was like this, it did not matter whether he knew now or later. Furthermore, that was the truth.

Joan had herself to blame for spending so much time with Caiden. Furthermore, she had not even bothered to contact Larry these few days!

"Alright, it's way too early for this. Why don't you try the breakfast I got you?" Jessica quickly lay out the breakfast on the table.

By now, Larry's expression had turned grave. He tried hard to suppress his emotions, not wanting to blow his top in front of a guest at work.

So she's with another man now? This is ridiculous. I thought I gave her time to settle her issues with Dustin. Why does she have to hurt me like this over and over again? Larry dug his nails into his palms, but his anger took over any pain he would have felt.

"Come on, try some! I spent a long time queueing for these." Jessica tried to feed him a piece of toast.

However, Larry was too angry to bother with her. With a movement, he swept her hand away angrily, and the toast fell to the ground.

"Get out!" he bellowed.

The employees outside jumped at the sound, astonished by how angry their boss sounded.

"Hey! What's wrong with you, Larry? Why are you angry at me? Your wife is the one who's spending time with another man, not me! I'm the one sending you breakfast every day, alright? What's Joan doing in the meantime? Get your facts right!" Jessica yelled back angrily,

While she was quite happy that Larry was angry at Joan, she had never thought he would lash out at her.

At that, Larry held his head and tried to calm himself down.

"Ms. Zimmer, I'm sorry. I overreacted earlier. I apologize for that," Larry apologized in a very formal manner.

"It's alright. I don't want you to be affected by such a small matter. You have bigger issues to worry about! You have your family, your company, and all your employees! You have to work hard for them!" Jessica remarked passionately.

She is right. There's more than marriage in this world. Larry calmed himself down and smiled as he walked towards Jessica.

"Thank you for the breakfast. Let's have some together," he offered.

To say Jessica was overjoyed would be an understatement. She quickly arranged the food on the table.

"You've finally come to your senses. Breakfast is the most important meal of the day. You need it to stay energized for the rest of the workday! Try this. This is good," Jessica encouraged as she picked up another slice of food for Larry.

Meanwhile, Joan had rushed to the office. She had been panting heavily at the door when she witnessed that particular scene.

"Is it good?"

"Yes, it is. Thank you for sending breakfast over every day."

"Well, this is your first time actually eating it, right?"

"Hahaha..."

The atmosphere in the office seemed very cordial and friendly. There was not a hint of anger on Larry's face. In fact, the man looked rather happy. Joan looked at the breakfast in her hand and slowly walked out.

"Who was that? Why did she come and go?" a newer employee asked.

"Who? Hang on, isn't that Mr. Norton's wife?" a senior employee exclaimed.

Immediately, everyone looked towards the figure that was about to disappear down the hallway.

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"That's it. It's game over for Mr. Norton this time."

"What are you talking about? I'm sure he will have a proper explanation for this."

"What are you talking about? Look at him. He is having a good time."

Walking on the streets, Joan was extremely upset and did not bother to look where she was going. In fact, she was nearly knocked down a few times by the cars.

"Eh, crazy lady! Are you in your right mind? You might just get run over before you know it!"

"Hey, are you sick in the head? Why are you walking like that?" A few drivers cursed at her as they pressed their horns continuously. If not for a pedestrian dragging her aside, she could have suffered from even more scolding.

"Miss, are you all right?"

"Oh! I'm fine, thank you." Joan slowly turned around and continued walking.

What is going on between Larry and Jessica? Has Larry really fallen for her? Does he really like that woman? From what she remembered, Larry would never eat the breakfast sent by anyone apart from herself or Caspian. But he ate the breakfast by Jessica this morning!

Does it mean Jessica assumes a different position in his heart? Joan sighed and continued to walk forward numbly with her troubled thoughts written all over her face.

Suddenly, the phone in her bag rang. She felt a little helpless when she saw the name blinking on the screen.

"Joan, where are you? I am hungry." Caiden deliberately acted like a spoilt child.

He has a mother, doesn't he? Why is he calling me?

"Caiden, I'm busy today so I won't be going over. Just ask your mother to buy some food for you." She then prepared to hang up.

"Joan Watts," Caiden called out her name coldly.

She immediately stopped in her tracks.

"Have you been crying?" he asked immediately.

Her voice and her tone betrayed her terrible mood. Was it because of Larry? Caiden could not imagine anyone else that could have upset her like this.

"No, I didn't. There was a grain of sand in my eye, that's all," Joan replied him softly.

No, she isn't the type of woman who would cry over something minor like this. Caiden looked at his phone suspiciously.

"Where are you now?" he asked her sharply.

"Caiden, I'm really busy today. I'm hanging up now." With that, Joan hung up on him.

She had already done enough for Caiden. She had never done anything to betray Caiden, who was her savior. In fact, she had endured Larry's misunderstandings just so she could take care of him. That was why she did not want to continue any longer.

There were very few pedestrians on the road. Everyone was probably at work. Joan came to the beach and sat on the lounge chair all by herself. She then closed her eyes and relaxed as she took in the peace and quiet.

She did not want anyone to come and disturb her, be it Larry or Caiden. At that very moment, all she wanted was to be by herself quietly.

Her phone rang multiple times but she did not pick up a single call. She wanted nothing else but to be far away from all the noise of the mortal world.

Perhaps she was really just a little tired.

There was barely anybody at the beach despite the good weather, probably because it was a working day. A few older ladies were chatting happily while picking up shells.

"Hey, I heard that your son is getting married?" one of the ladies said loudly.

"Yes, after all the ups and downs, my son and his girlfriend are finally getting married," another older lady replied.

"That's the thing with young people these days. All they do is argue all day long. Sooner or later they will understand that there is nothing more important than their feelings for each other. Don't worry, it will be better after a few years."

"I sure hope so. When they are older, they will then appreciate the beauty of their youth, haha..."

Joan suddenly opened her eyes and a smile appeared on her face as her gaze wandered to the older ladies who were not too far away from her.

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They were right. Things would definitely die down at the end of the day. All these arguments did was to add spice to our daily lives.

However, how am I supposed to explain to Larry right now? She suddenly felt dejected again.

"What are you doing here all alone?" A familiar voice piped up.

"Dustin? What are you doing here?" Joan looked at him with curiosity and disbelief.

Shouldn't he be at work at the supermarket right now? Where did he find the time to chill out here?

"I'm here for a break," Dustin answered her slowly.

Did something happen at the supermarket? Or was he just in a bad mood?

"What happened? Are you upset?" he asked her softly as he slowly made his way to her.

"Oh no, I'm fine. I'm here for a break, just like you," she replied with an awkward smile.

I can't tell him about my problems with Larry! These are the problems that we should keep to ourselves.

"Did something happen between you and Larry?" Dustin looked at her suspiciously.

Even though she did not say anything, he knew that her desolation definitely had something to do with Larry. What else could affect a woman's mood apart from relationship issues?

"No, it's just that I haven't been to the beach for a long time. I just wanted to come here and take a look," Joan said quietly.

It's probably not as simple as that. Dustin murmured in acknowledgment.

In the past, I've given up a lot for you, but you are determined to be with that jerk, Larry. And here you are now, feeling sad.

"Do you need help?"

"No need. How could I get you involved in this kind of thing? I'm fine," Joan immediately replied.

He knew that she would definitely reject his offer.

"Joan, if Larry were to be suddenly bankrupt one day, would you still choose to be with him?" Dustin asked all of a sudden.

He had been thinking of this for a very long time. Even though he already had an answer in his mind, he still wanted to hear the answer from her directly.

"What are you talking about? How is that possible? I have always been confident in his ability. Moreover, I am not with him for his money. Even if he were to lose everything, I will always be by his side to help him rebuild his career," Joan said resolutely.

She did not know what Dustin's objective was of asking that, and she did not want to find out either.

In the name of love, she would stand by Larry despite being so hurt now. Dustin turned away and looked at the sea with desolation in his eyes.

"I believe in you. I know that you will meet a better person," Joan said kindly.

Really? Would there be a woman better than her in this world? Dustin folded his arms and did not say anything.

Both of them looked at the sea together with miserable faces, albeit with their individual worries.

"When are you going back to work?" Dustin asked her softly.

"In a few more days, I guess..."

Caiden, who was in the hospital, was very worried at that moment. When he did not see Joan, he was so worried to the extent that his chest felt like it had taken a beating.

"What happened to you, Mr. Owens? You don't look too good," the nurse came over to ask him softly.

Of course I don't feel good! Joan hadn't appeared for one whole day!

"Could I trouble you to help me make a phone call?" Caiden asked earnestly.

The nurse immediately agreed when she saw his grim face. It must be something very serious, she thought. However, she could not help but burst out laughing after Caiden explained his request.

"What are you laughing about? This is a serious matter!" Caiden looked rather displeased as he said quietly.

Yes, he is very serious about this. But this is too much, isn't it?

He is asking me to call Joan and lie that he had suddenly taken for the worse. All because he missed her so much and wanted her to be at the hospital. Why can't he just call her directly?

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2150

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2150

The nurse did not know anything about their relationship, let alone that Joan was a married woman. She had just been transferred to the hospital and was not privy to a lot of these matters.

"Fine, I'll make that phone call. Don't worry, I'll do it when I am done with my work later. Please take your medicine first." The nurse handed his medication to him.

He looked at the nurse earnestly and gulped down the pills without even a drop of water.

Such a strange guy, the nurse shook her head and sighed to herself.

Who pursues girls like that? This could take years and years.

Soon, the nurse appeared in Caiden's room again.

"Hello, are you Caiden Owens' family member? His condition is deteriorating, so please come to the hospital immediately."

When Joan heard that, her heart began beating wildly.

Why would his condition suddenly worsen? Isn't his mother there? Why isn't she there today?

"Miss, isn't Caiden's mother in the room with him right now?" Joan asked.

"Oh? No, he is all alone in the room and he looks like he is in pain. I think it would be good for you to come over. We are quite busy so we can't keep watching over him," the nurse explained slowly.

Caiden gave her a big thumbs up from the side.

"Nurse, do give a call to his mother. I really have some things that I need to do here and I can't just leave like that." Joan refused to comply.

She did not want anything to do with Caiden anymore. I have done enough up till now. If I continue on, something will happen sooner or later.

"Okay, I'll give it a try then." With that, the nurse hung up.

"She asked me to call your mother," she said as she looked at Caiden.

"My mom isn't here. Just tell her that my family isn't by my side and that my mother has gone overseas," he said deliberately.

He knew that if he made the phone call himself, she would never agree to come to the hospital. In fact, she was probably already beginning to get suspicious.

The nurse looked rather conflicted. She was not a good liar, and of course, she was not very willing to lie.

"Come on, my happiness is in your hands!" Caiden pouted.

The nurse had no choice but to shake her head and call Joan again.

"Hello, Ms. Watts, I think it's better that you come to the hospital. I just called Mr. Owens' mother, and she is currently overseas," the nurse said as she went against every strand of her personal judgment.

What nonsense is this? His mother left the country while he was still hospitalized? This is getting stranger. Joan could suddenly feel her stress levels rising. Just when she could finally come out for a relaxing walk, she had to go back again because of two phone calls! I must have done something bad in my past life to deserve such punishment now.

"Dustin, something cropped up and I need to go now," she hung up and said to Dustin.

"Oh? You are leaving so soon?" He stood up slowly.

"Yeah, there are many things going on. I need to go and settle them," Joan explained.

What issues could she have? She did not work, and Ms. Young could work on her garden herself. At the same time, Lucius was fine at school. What could she be busy with?

"Joan, is there something that you are hiding from us?" He did not beat around the bush at all.

Was it that obvious? He could see through me immediately? She suddenly felt rather guilty, but she could not say it out loud at all.

Actually, Dustin had every ability to help her settle the matter had she shared it with him, but she did not want to owe him any favor.