Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2465 - 2467

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2465

"Are you okay?" the woman asked as she touched Larry's forehead.

"Don't touch me!" Larry bellowed all of a sudden. Other than Joan, I'll never allow any other woman to touch me for the rest of my life!

"Why are you so fierce to me? It's not like I bite!" the woman retorted vehemently.

"Stay away from me!" Larry thundered.

Why is he so hot-tempered? This won't do. I've got to tame him. Otherwise, he'll be stepping all over me every day after we get married!

"So, what's your decision, Larry? Do you want me to help you? I've always been a very efficient person," the woman deliberately enticed. "Oh yes, I haven't even introduced myself after such a long time. I'm Della Duff," the woman said while extending her right hand.

In response, Larry twisted his head to the side and gazed out the window, ignoring her altogether.

Ugh! Why is she so annoying! At that very moment, ire suffused him. Wait... That sounds very familiar. Did she say she's Della Duff?

In a flash, his head snapped back, and he stared at the woman in front of him with a dubious gaze.

Ah, he has finally gotten it! A satisfied smile played on the woman's lips. I just knew that few in this world don't know me, Della Duff!

"What did you just say?" Larry queried in a slightly diffident voice.

"I'm Della Duff. Why, is there a problem? Of course, you can voice it out," the woman drawled with a chuckle.

Della Duff was the daughter of the wealthiest man in the world, and she received top-notch education since young. Even when she was still attending school, she had already started her own business. Without any help from her father, she managed to propel the company she established to the top ten in the world in a mere three years.

Hmm... I never thought that I'd actually meet such a formidable character here.

"Well, let's hear it. What questions do you have?" the woman asked, cutting straight to the chase.

If she's really Della Duff, it's a good idea to ask for her help. After all, everyone knows that she never bows to any power but always remains true to herself.

"So, will you tell me your problem now?" the woman repeated.

Of course! That's a no-brainer, after all. If she's Della Duff, there's hope for Mr. Lancaster. However, empty talk doesn't prove that she's truly who she claims to be.

Larry's brows creased deeply as doubt stained his expression.

Della's forte ever since young was reading people's expressions, so she naturally knew his concerns. Thus, she took her identification card out of her handbag and flicked it to the man on the hospital bed.

Sure enough, she's Della Duff! Elation inundated Larry at once. But at the same time, he was also a tad worried.

What if she really took a fancy to me? My heart is already chock-full of Joan, so there's no space for any other woman.

"Ms. Duff, I apologize for having been rude to you earlier." He instantly apologized while appearing a touch embarrassed.

Well, well... That's quite a drastic change of attitude, but it's good that he has the guts to admit to his mistakes.

"It's okay since I didn't tell you my identity earlier. So, will you now tell me what exactly your urgent matter is? As I said, I'll help you resolve it," Della stated plainly.

Yes, that was what she said, and it's indeed the smart thing to do, but I don't want to owe her a favor! Ah, never mind! It's a matter of life and death, so I'll just deal with it after having saved Mr. Lancaster!

"The thing is, Ms. Duff, I have a business partner who is now in a bit of a bind..." Larry explained in a low voice, his demeanor exceedingly solemn.

In an instant, the woman understood everything.

"It's just a paltry matter, yet you ended up in such a sorry state? From what I know, you're an incredibly domineering and ruthless president, Mr. Norton," Della deliberately taunted him.

This was just an accident, okay? At her dig, Larry dipped his head as mortification flashed across his eyes.

"Alright, you don't need to bother about this anymore. I'll deal with it." As Della spoke, she strode out of the hospital room.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2466

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2466

"Wait a minute, Ms. Duff! Mr. Lancaster is in an extremely precarious situation now, so please take immediate action," Larry urged anxiously.

He was truly afraid that Matthew would hurt Malcolm even though they were biological brothers.

"You're guite loyal," the woman commented. Then, she left.

You must hang on, Mr. Lancaster! Larry prayed as he gazed out at the sky outside.

But little did he know that a catastrophe awaited him.

"What? Ms. Duff is coming? Why would she do so? And did she tell you the purpose of her visit?" Matthew demanded anxiously in the office as terror rushed through his veins.

"I have no idea why. Ms. Duff has never involved herself in such matters in the past, and it's also the first time she has ever visited. I can't shake off the feeling that something bad is going to happen," his assistant quickly replied.

"Buzz off!" Matthew abruptly roared. "You're such a useless piece of trash! Why am I paying the lot of you? You know nothing, merely bragging every day..."

Outside the office, none of the employees dared make a single sound, all burying their heads in their own work.

"When is she coming?" Matthew snarled.

"This afternoon," the assistant answered.

Why the hell is that damn woman coming over at this time when she never had any collaboration with this company? The man rubbed his hands vigorously, apprehension engulfing him.

"Alright, here's what we'll do. When she comes in the afternoon, just say that I'm not in," Matthew ordered.

"But she has made an appointment in advance," the assistant instantly countered.

Damn it! The receptionist is also useless! Why didn't she ascertain who the hell was making the appointment before confirming it?

"Actually, it's not a bad thing to meet her, Mr. Matthew. Della Duff is a globally-renowned entrepreneur, so it's truly an honor to meet her, although her visit this time may not be a good thing," the assistant reminded him.

Why on earth is everything going haywire recently, with each problem worse than the last?

Bang! The man slammed his hand on the table. A ruthless aura emanated from him, yet he was also powerless at that moment.

"If you really don't want to meet her, we can put her off," the assistant added.

He's the boss right now, so I have no say in whatever he wants to say or do.

"Of course, I'm meeting her! Why wouldn't I do so? I must meet her!" Matthew answered resolutely.

I simply want to see what that so-called Ms. Duff is up to!

"Go and straighten things out in preparation to receive her!"

"Oh, you're here, Ms. Duff? Please have a seat!" Matthew greeted Della while stepping forward to welcome her.

Upon seeing his reverent demeanor, the assistant was astonished. He was grumbling about her arrival in the morning, so why is he suddenly so enthusiastic now? Ha! It turns out that even men are prone to fickleness! Also, it only takes a matter of mere seconds for a man to change his tune!

"I wonder why you graced us with your presence here, Ms. Duff?" Matthew inquired gently as he poured her a cup of tea, seemingly afraid to offend her.

"If my memory serves, you're not the owner of this company. I'm sorry, but I'll only speak to the owner," Della murmured after taking a sip of tea.

What a b*tch! It's just a chat, yet she's picky about the person she wants to talk to? What's her problem?

"I'm sorry, Ms. Duff, but my brother is currently away. Um... He has gone on a vacation, so it might be a long time before he returns," Matthew immediately fibbed.

However, from his expression and reaction alone, Della could tell that the man in front of her was definitely lying even if Larry hadn't told her everything about the two brothers.

"In that case, I'll just get straight to the point. I want to acquire the company or collaborate on a project. However, my final decision hinges on my talk with the owner in person," she declared.

In reality, she had no interest in such a company. If it weren't for Larry's request, she wouldn't even have set foot in this place.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2467

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2467

Nonetheless, Della's words shocked Matthew greatly. After all, everyone in the world knew that she was a single-minded person. She could acquire any company or drive the development of a certain company through collaboration. As for whether it would be for good or otherwise, it all hinged on her mood.

"I'll be honest with you, Ms. Duff. We've never aired our dirty laundry in public, but my brother is sick and has been receiving treatment. So, your consideration is very much appreciated. Whatever it is, you can just speak to me," Matthew asserted in a low voice after having straightened his clothes and shoulders.

Hah! What's the use of speaking to him? He's not the person I want to meet! What a joke! Furthermore, it's obvious at a single glance that he's an entirely unreliable man. He certainly doesn't have many aspirations in life, not to mention career-wise!

Indeed, that was the truth. Otherwise, he would have made something of himself ages ago.

"No, that's not acceptable. I'll repeat it once more—I'll only discuss this matter with Mr. Lancaster. Otherwise, I'll simply proceed with an acquisition." As Della said that, she got up to leave.

No, I can't allow that to happen! How could the company that I've finally liberated fall into some other woman's hands?

"Don't make any hasty decisions first, Ms. Duff. Look, we're discussing this matter right now, aren't we? Let's take it easy, okay?" Matthew hastily blurted.

Ugh! Why am I so unlucky these days that the people I meet are more unreasonable as they come?

"I don't want to waste my time with you, so just call me when your brother has recovered. If I don't see him within three days, I'll proceed with the acquisition." As Della said that, she strode out of the office.

Argh! How could this shameless b*tch be so cocky? What's the big deal about having a rich father? Behind her, Matthew gritted his teeth as his expression contorted into a mask of rage.

"What should we do now?" the assistant mumbled beside him.

"What else can we do other than playing along with her?" Matthew retorted irately.

I simply don't understand how that damn man got acquainted with Ms. Duff that she's adamant to talk business with him alone!

After leaving the office, Della went straight back to the hospital.

In the hospital room, Larry remained lying on the hospital bed. Bored, he flipped through a magazine absent-mindedly.

I wonder how Mr. Lancaster is doing right now and whether Ms. Duff can resolve this problem. Will Matthew really relent and let Mr. Lancaster go? Anxiousness brew within him.

All of a sudden, his cell phone on the table at the side started ringing. He initially thought that it was Della, but when he picked up the cell phone, he saw that it was a call from Joan.

At that, he abruptly remembered that he hadn't phoned her in a long time. All at once, sheer guilt assailed him.

"Are you okay recently, Larry?" Joan asked worriedly.

"I'm fine, so don't worry. I'm just rather busy these days," Larry hastily answered.

"Oh, I see. You haven't called in a long time, so Ms. Young was worried that something had happened and asked me to phone you..." Joan murmured hesitantly.

"Hey, don't use me as an excuse, Joan Watts! The truth is, you're missing him, so stop making excuses!" Delilah hollered from the kitchen.

"Don't put words in my mouth, Ms. Young!" Joan countered shyly.

At that very moment, a wealth of warmth imbued Larry, and his mood instantly brightened significantly.

"Why, don't you miss me?" he suddenly gueried.

"Of course, I do. How could I possibly not? I miss you every day, and I even dream of you!" Joan hurriedly admitted in a frantic voice. In the next moment, she went silent, perchance having realized that she was too brazen.

Hearing that, Larry's lips curved into a gratified smile.

Perhaps she's the only woman who can really comfort me in this world.

"I miss you, too. I miss you so, so much," Larry murmured.

All at once, Joan was touched. It's enough as long as he still keeps me in mind.

"How are things going for you over there? Are there any beautiful ladies parading themselves around you?" she questioned sheepishly.