# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2083 - 2084

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2083

The sky was blue, and clouds drifted along with the gentle breeze. Amidst the serene surroundings, flowers vied with each other in terms of beauty. On the whole, everything seemed to be thriving.

Ah, it's so good to be alive! Delilah heaved a sigh. Alas, I don't have much time left.

"Ms. Young." Joan slowly walked over to her front with a solemn expression. "Why don't you accept treatment? Just an operation will do," she pleaded in a quivering voice.

Huh? How did she know about that? Delilah stared at her dubiously as mystification bubbled within her.

"What are you talking about, Joan? Look, those flowers are really blooming nicely." Delilah deliberately changed the subject.

"Don't keep me in the dark anymore, Ms. Young. Both Larry and I know about your condition. We'll stay by your side until you're healthy again, so please accept treatment. I beg you."

Joan grasped her hands tightly as her eyes stung.

I can't lose her! She saved me, and she's also Lucius' grandmother!

"You know what, Joan? It's not that I don't want to accept treatment. It's just that I'm already old, so there's no need for that. Besides, I've already donated the money."

"It's okay, for money isn't a problem to us. As long as you're willing to accept treatment, we'll immediately arrange for an operation. Ms. Young, Lucius is still young, so he can't lose you." Joan stared at her earnestly.

That's right! Lucius is still young! But what can I do? There's no more time left for me, so I won't be able to see him attend college, get married, and have children. I won't be able to hang on until then.

"Please, Ms. Young, I beg you to accept treatment. Lucius and I need you. In fact, everyone in the village needs you!"

That remark of hers had Delilah wavering slightly.

She had been living in that village for decades, so she was naturally reluctant to leave it.

"Don't bother. There's no cure for my illness. It'll be better to donate the money to those impoverished children in the village who can't afford to attend school." She shook her head in resignation.

She's such a kind person. Oh God, why did she have to contract such an illness? At that, Joan dipped her head in anguish.

"Ms. Young, when you've recovered, we'll donate however much you want to donate, okay? But for now, let's treat your illness first. The doctor has said that you'll definitely make a full recovery as long as you undergo an operation, coupled with recuperation later," she then asserted in slight nervousness and anticipation.

Will I really make a full recovery? But how could one fully recover from cancer? Could it be that she's merely consoling me?

"Ms. Young, perhaps you don't know this after having lived in the village for such a long time, but medical equipment nowadays is very advanced. Thus, you don't need to worry at all..."

The two of them chatted in the backyard for a long time. Finally, Delilah relented because she was reluctant to part with this world.

"I thought the doctor was merely consoling me when he said that my illness could be treated. I didn't know that there have been cases of success," Delilah muttered.

Meanwhile, Joan luxuriated in the fact that she wasn't at the final stage.

"Ms. Young, no matter what happens in the future, you must tell us. Regardless of how difficult it may be, we're a family, so we need to face and resolve it together."

Lucius had no idea about Delilah's condition, nor did Joan and Larry plan on telling him. He was still young, after all, so they felt that it was better to keep him in the dark.

"Mom, when can Grandma be discharged?" Lucius stared at Joan while blinking his eyes in curiosity.

In reality, he had long since doubted the truth of the matter since Delilah couldn't possibly be hospitalized for so long if it were merely a paltry illness.

"You've got to be good every day, Lucius. I need to take care of your grandmother in the hospital..." Joan patted him on the head lightly.

Lucius was very smart, so he hadn't missed all the things that didn't add up. Rather, he just didn't want to bring it up.

"Then, will Grandma recover?" he asked gingerly.

"Of course! You've got to study hard, for your grandmother will be allowed home the day you get a merit certificate."

"Really? That's great! In that case, I'll go and study now so that I can get a few more merit certificates!" As Lucius spoke, he skipped back to his room.

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2084

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2084

"Joan, how's Ms. Young doing lately?" Larry inquired out of the blue.

"She's doing pretty well. She has already agreed to accept treatment, so don't worry."

That was undoubtedly great news to the family.

The next day, Joan headed to the hospital early in the morning. By then, Larry had already transferred Delilah to a VIP room that was equipped with every amenity. In fact, it resembled a small suite. However, Lucius had been rather emotional recently, so Joan had no choice

but to commute between the hospital and home every day. It was now better, for his emotions had stabilized, so she could just stay in the hospital.

"How's Lucius, Joan?" Delilah asked weakly.

"Don't worry, for he's doing good. Besides, Larry is there to take care of him." Joan flashed her a smile.

Basically, Larry was already home when Lucius' classes ended. While there was indeed much to be done at the company, someone still needed to take care of the child.

"Dustin dropped by this morning," Delilah remarked softly.

Hmm? Why did he drop by? Tilting her head thoughtfully, Joan plunged into deep contemplation.

"He said that as long as I cooperate, I'll definitely make a full recovery." Undeniably, he's quite glib.

"Oh, you're here, Joan?" The hospital room door was pushed open in the next moment.

"Um... How did you know about Ms. Young being hospitalized?" Joan looked at him curiously.

"Hey, what did you mean by that? We all live in the same village, so how could I possibly not know when everyone in the supermarket knows about it? You're talking as though I'm heartless!" Dustin threw her a glance before fiddling with the plastic bag in his hand.

"Here, Ms. Young. I bought these especially for you. Moving forward, you must have a balanced diet. Remember to eat more fruits and vegetables. Don't worry about anything else, and rest assured that you'll definitely make a full recovery. I believe in you." He then made a fist pump in encouragement.

As Joan looked on, her lips curved into a smile.

Sometimes, he's quite humorous. But I just can't fathom why he hasn't gotten a girlfriend when he's such an outstanding man. Or could it be... No, that's impossible. In fact, it's out of the question. How could he possibly still be stuck on me after such a long time?

In truth, feelings were bizarre. Despite a certain matter appearing impossible to some, it was actually a reality to others.

"Have breakfast, Joan. I bought your share as well," Dustin urged with a smile.

"Thank you."

On the hospital bed, Delilah had mixed feelings as she gazed at the two of them. She knew that the person Joan loved was Larry. Yet, the person Dustin loved was Joan. Moreover, she knew that Dustin was surreptitiously helping Joan behind her back. Of course, he was also furtively scheming against Larry.

"Has the nurse came over?" Dustin queried in concern.

"No, but she'll be here shortly. Oh yes, I'll go and get some hot water. There's no water dispenser here in the kitchen, so I'll have Larry bring one over in the afternoon." As Joan said that, she left the hospital room with a thermos flask in her hand.

"Say, why are you so stubborn?" Delilah gazed at Dustin meaningfully.

Once, I thought he wanted to break Larry and Joan up. But I'm really curious as to why he hasn't made a move after such a long time, merely keeping watch over Joan silently.

"What do you mean, Ms. Young?" Dustin chuckled awkwardly.

"She's already married and even has a child, so you should give up. Let her go, and let yourself go. Is that not so? Also, I know all about the shares you have in Norton Corporation, so don't try playing any tricks," Delilah warned as she pointed a finger at him.

Indeed, she knew everything, even things Joan had no knowledge of.

"It looks like you're quite a formidable character, Ms. Young." Dustin eyed her while peeling an apple.

I'm already in my golden years now, so how am I still formidable? It's just that I've seen through a lot of things, so I don't want the young people around me to repeat the mistakes committed by those before them.

"You're a good man, but you're simply too obstinate at times. Why don't you find yourself a woman to spend the rest of your life with, like Larry and Joan. Isn't that good"
CLICK HEDE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR EAST LIRDATES