Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2089 - 2090

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"Honestly, Larry isn't bad. Neither is Dustin. But I can tell that you only see Dustin as a friend, so don't keep his hopes up," Delilah remarked out of the blue.

Why is she suddenly talking about this? Joan blinked in suspicion.

"Larry and I are married, so we'll definitely have each other's backs forever. I've never thought about anything else," Joan replied softly.

Even so, that didn't mean others had never thought about it.

"That's why you'll have to make it clear with Dustin," Delilah insisted.

Truthfully, none of the men were bad people. But given how much more persistent Dustin was, he might end up doing something extreme.

Suddenly, a vibration came from the table nearby.

"It's your phone," said Delilah while pointing to it.

"Hello?" Joan hurriedly answered it.

"Joan..." What's wrong? Why does he sound so weak? Is he sick?

"Can you still talk, Caiden? Where are you now?"

"I'm at home. Help me, Joan..." Caiden answered, sounding breathless.

What happened all of a sudden? Joan began to panic.

Delilah frowned upon seeing how anxious the woman looked.

"It hurts, Joan."

Joan's chest immediately tightened as she began to panic.

"Are you okay, Joan?" Delilah stared at her with concern.

"Uhh... Ms. Young, I have to take care of something right now. Call the nurses or Larry if you need anything!" With that, Joan grabbed her purse and dashed out.

What's gotten into her all of a sudden? But still, who called her? It looks like it's something urgent. Delilah clutched her blanket, feeling slightly unhappy.

She feared that Joan and Larry's road to happiness wasn't going to be hindered by just a few minor obstacles.

After all, life was so unpredictable that no one knew what would happen next. All she could do was to pray for them, but the rest depended on their fate.

"Please go faster, Sir. I'm in a rush," Joan urged the cab driver.

She was worried that Caiden's life was in danger. If they had met once at the hospital, who knew what could happen next?

He always looks so healthy. How could he have suddenly gotten sick? Joan shook her head in puzzlement.

Soon, the vehicle came to a stop.

"Caiden!" The woman banged on the door, not caring about the neighbors.

"Open up, Caiden!" she shouted.

"Hey! What's all the ruckus this early in the morning? I'm trying to get some sleep here!" a neighbor bellowed.

"Sorry! It's an emergency. I'm really sorry," Joan apologized.

"That doesn't mean you can bother other residents! That's illegal!" another neighbor called out from her balcony.

Hearing the commotion, Caiden slowly got up and walked to his door.

"Sorry for the trouble."

Click! The door opened.

Joan's felt relieved as soon as she saw Caiden.

Thank God he's okay. I wouldn't be able to live with it if something happened to him because I was too late!

"I'm sorry again," said Joan before heading in.

The woman on the balcony immediately became so captivated by Caiden's good looks that she couldn't hear Joan's apology at all.

"Are you feeling better? Does it hurt anywhere?" Joan quickly asked.

"I'm a little better. I felt so weak just now, so I called you. I'm really sorry for the trouble," Caiden murmured.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2090

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2090

"It's no trouble at all! I should only be helping you. Come on, I'll take you to the hospital," she responded before attempting to help Caiden up.

"It's fine. I've already gotten a check-up a few days ago. I'll be okay after taking my medicine. Uhh... Could you help me get it? It's on the table over there." Caiden pointed to a table nearby.

Joan swiftly turned and grabbed the medicine.

"Have you eaten? I'll cook you something."

That'd be great! Caiden instantly became overjoyed. I didn't think she'd start cooking for me this soon. It's going to be an extraordinary meal.

"In that case, I'm counting on you," Caiden answered frankly.

Joan walked right into the kitchen. She opened the refrigerator to find nothing but instant noodles inside there.

How on earth does he get by? Does he eat nothing but instant noodles? Joan's gaze turned gloomy in an instant. How could such a charming man like him live such a shabby life? He probably hasn't had anything to eat yet.

"What do you feel like eating? I'll drop by the grocery store and grab some fruits and veggies."

Caiden, who was seated on the couch, suddenly felt the urge to live on. We'd be so happy if we were to get married one day.

"I'd like to have something vegetarian, so more vegetables will do," he replied blankly.

With that, Joan turned and left.

Sigh... What am I? A nanny? But still, I guess I'll consider this my repayment of debt.

The woman left in such a rush that she forgot her phone, which began to vibrate on the table.

Half an hour passed, and Caiden couldn't help but wonder who was calling Joan incessantly.

Larry? He walked over and glanced at the screen.

Finally, he picked up the phone.

"Hello, good morning," Caiden greeted.

Upon hearing the unfamiliar yet familiar voice, Larry stilled for a moment.

Who's that? Why does he sound familiar? Larry scratched the back of his head while deep in thought.

"Hello? Can I help you?" Caiden spoke again.

Didn't she save my number in her contacts? Larry wondered.

"Who are you?" he asked directly.

How forgetful could you be? We just talked a few days ago, and you've already forgotten my voice?

Caiden cleared his throat and put on a serious facade.

"You must be looking for Joan. She's gone out to buy some groceries. I'll get her to call you when she comes back," he said deliberately.

Larry suddenly felt like he was about to lose his mind.

He couldn't quite believe what Caiden was telling him.

Joan dropped by his place? Why is she cooking for him? And why didn't she tell me where she was going?

Larry couldn't help but feel that something wasn't right.

"Who are you?" he asked cautiously.

Caiden huffed with disdain.

"I'm Caiden Owens. Sorry, but I have something to take care of, so I'm hanging up. I'll get Joan to..."

It's him again! Larry's gaze turned frosty. I knew he's no ordinary guy. He's starting to make his move. And that woman's still acting like everything's fine!

Caiden sat on the couch in the living room for a long time, casually flipping through a magazine. Meanwhile, Joan was exhausted from shopping for groceries. The woman didn't know why she was buying so many groceries, but since she was already at the supermarket, she figured she would buy as many items as possible.

Thump!

"I'm back," Joan called out as she returned.

"Goodness, Joan. Why did you buy so much stuff? It's not like I'd be able to finish everything." Caiden was visibly surprised.

No one else apart from Jaden had ever gotten him groceries along with some other necessities. Caiden felt warm and fuzzy on the inside as he watched the sight before him.