Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2093 - 2094

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Without hesitation, the homeroom teacher dialed the number on the phone.

"Hi, may I speak to Lucius' mother, please? I'm his homeroom teacher. I'm calling to inform you that the school is holding an event..."

Joan, who was answering the call in the hospital ward, felt equal parts awkward and troubled.

It was not that she did not want to participate in the field trip, but it was just not plausible for her to do so. Delilah was in the hospital at the moment. Joan could not possibly leave her side.

"I'm sorry, teacher. I'm tied up with something urgent at the moment. I don't think we can go this time. Maybe the next one?"

In a split second, the homeroom teacher got worked up. "Look, as Lucius' teacher, it's my duty to inform you that the school has gone through painstaking efforts to set up this field trip. I sincerely advise you to attend. After all, nothing should be more important than your child's education..."

This is the first and hopefully the last parent who would say no to a field trip with their children! The homeroom teacher shook her head as she stared at the screen.

"What's the matter, Joan? Are you tired? Take a rest," Delilah said to Joan, who seemed troubled.

"No... It's Lucius' school. They're having some sort of field trip. Parents are required to attend. But I just don't have the time! And Larry... he's busy too!" Joan said, feeling dejected.

"It's alright. You two should go. Ask Larry if he has time. If not, never mind," Delilah murmured.

"You don't have to worry about me. I'll be fine. I have a nurse, remember? Don't you worry for nothing." Delilah waved her hand.

That was what Delilah said, and it was certainly sound advice, but Joan just could not accept it. Delilah would undergo her surgery soon. Joan could not let herself relax in the slightest.

"Oh, come off it. You should get packing, take some time off, call Larry, attend that field trip, or whatever they call it."

Delilah, that considerate old woman, certainly thought of everything. Sometimes, Joan really admired that woman. She had to admit, Delilah was exceptionally clear-headed for someone her age.

In the office, Larry was immersed in his work as he tended to the documents. He only turned away when the phone he had set beside him began to vibrate.

"Larry, there's a field trip coming up at Lucius' school. The student's parents are required to come. Can you make it?" Joan asked lightly.

Her greatest fear was that Larry was still mad at her and that he might turn her down because of it. She knew that Lucius had been looking forward to the field trip.

But... never mind. It's fine if he can't go.

"Oh, sure. When is it? Can you send me the time and venue?" Larry asked, and hung up soon after.

He's busy, isn't he? Looking at the text on the phone screen, Joan broke into a faint smile.

She hung up the phone and called Lucius' homeroom teacher next, to confirm that the three of them would be going together.

Lucius was quite surprised to hear that.

"Teacher, is that true? Are my Mom and Dad really willing to come with me?" Lucius blinked, somewhat doubtful of it all.

"Of course it is, so you have to be a good boy, alright?" The class teacher smiled at him.

But no one could have foreseen what would happen that day, especially not Lucius. He would not have thought that his father would be replaced by someone else.

"Lucius, that kid... He tends to overthink, you know? As time passes, he'll just become more sensitive, so you ought to spend more time with him. Talk to him..." Delilah muttered.

Joan knew very well that most kids who grew up craving love tended to be like that, especially a childlike Lucius who had been abandoned by his parents at a young age.

In fact, Joan did not expect that Larry would agree to attending the field trip so easily. After all, the couple had their fair share of disputes, and Joan had not exactly explained to Larry why she had gone to Caiden's house.

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"Mom, is Dad really coming?" Lucius doubted.

For so long, he had been well aware that Larry often seemed tired when he returned home. It could be the workload weighing him down, so the boy did not want to take up his time.

"Don't worry. Your father says he will, and he keeps his promises." Joan patted Lucius on the shoulder.

But the boy would rather Larry sleep in...

Days passed, and soon the day for camping had arrived. Joan gave her instructions to the doctors and nurses in the hospital before she left the place feeling a little relieved. At the same time, Larry was anxiously reviewing documents in his office.

It was certainly a coincidence that, just when he was almost done with work, someone had to throw a monkey wrench into his plans.

"Mr. Norton, there's a call for you." His assistant quickly passed him the phone.

"Good day, Mr. Norton. It's like this. We have decided to withdraw the partnership with your company..." The other party's voice was quite firm, as though all countermeasures had been thought out.

Why the sudden withdrawal? A fit of anger rose within Larry. He did not understand it. What have I done wrong? Is there anything about the procedures that you aren't satisfied with? I thought we've had an agreement! Why, of all times, just when the contract's about to be signed, have you decided to back out?

"Mr. Lancaster, we're about to sign the contract. It just doesn't seem appropriate for you to tell me something like that. You've actively sought partnership with us, haven't you? And we willingly agreed, because of your company's credibility..." Larry dished out his discontent.

He had to admit, he certainly had high hopes for that foreign company in particular. It posed great potential, and he had wanted to work with an enterprise like that. So when the director of the company came to him about extending the partnership, he felt like he had hit the jackpot. Perhaps, in hindsight, he got hit on the head too hard.

"Mr. Norton, please don't take it up with me. It's our boss. All of a sudden, he gave me an order, telling me to call off the partnership with your company. I'm just following orders, sir. It's not my decision to make," said the other party.

"But, you're welcome to come and talk it over with our boss. It's still possible to turn this around. The boss seemed to be hesitating when he told me about it," the director added.

Go abroad to talk it over? Again? Larry was not pleased at all. What about Lucius' field trip? I've promised Joan I'll go camping with them. But... this project... I can't pass this up!

"Mr. Norton, what do you want me to do? Shall I book a plane ticket for you?" His assistant looked on anxiously, pending his answer.

This was a big project. It would be a shame if Larry gave it all up.

Larry crossed the room to stand in front of the window. He squinted as he took in the view outside. It was all rather sad. Why is everything happening at the same time?

"Yes, please do that," Larry said faintly.

"Mom, come on!" At school, Lucius shouted.

"Oh, my dear baby boy. Slow down, will you?" came the response.

"Mom, why isn't Dad here yet?" Lucius stared at the road a short distance away, expecting Larry's car to appear anytime soon.

They waited long enough, but Larry failed to show up.

"Dad's not coming, is he?" Lucius sounded disappointed.

At the same time, Larry was in a car heading towards the airport. The director had specifically told him that their boss would be leaving tomorrow, so he only had one day's time to negotiate on the project.

Bored by the scenery outside the window, Larry checked his watch. By the time he took out his phone, he realized it had been switched off.

With no way of calling Joan to inform her of his last-minute situation, he was quickly overcome by anxiety.

"Is everybody ready? Parents, students, can I see a show of hands?" the principal shouted on the platform with a loudspeaker in hand.

"All here!" echoed the crowd.

Lucius was the only one hanging his head in silence. Joan could not bear to see the sad look on the kid's face. She fished out her phone and made a call.