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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1643

“Leslie, oh my poor Leslie, how did you end up this sick? It breaks my heart to see you this way.”

Standing by the side, Finnick was equally heartbroken. Suddenly, he raised his voice at Joan. “What’s wrong with you? How can you take the child away just because you are angry with Larry? We know you are his mother and it’s not within our right to stop you. But, how can you not tell me and Vivian? This is unbecoming of you!”

Vivian added, “Ever since Leslie was born, both of us took good care of him and he was seldom sick. How did he end up like this as it has been less than two days since you took him away?”

Ever since she was married to Larry, his parents doted upon her. Hence, today was the first time they admonished her. With nothing to defend herself with, Joan could only listen in silence.

Vivian turned to Dustin, “Doctor, how is my grandson? Will he be alright?”

Dustin replied gently, “Don’t worry, the child is fine. The reason he recovered so quickly was that Ms. Watts watched over him throughout the night. If you are still worried, I can prescribe some harmless medication to help the child heal faster.”

“Alright, alright. Thank you doctor for your time. May I know how am I to address you? When I’m back later, I’ll definitely send you a reward,” Finnick replied.

“I’m Mr. Silverman. There’s no need for a reward as Ms. Watts is my friend. I’m just happy to be of help to her in times of trouble.”

Dustin then left with Leslie’s report in hand. Before he did, he gave Joan a look of encouragement. Only when Joan no longer hung her head in dejection did he leave with his mind put at ease.

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Meanwhile, Larry was in the corridor asking repeatedly where Leslie's ward was. As there was no time to wait for the elevator, he sprinted right up to the third floor and ran toward Leslie's ward after receiving directions.

Coincidentally, Dustin was just leaving the room. Raising his gaze, his eyes met with Larry who was dashing over.

Larry was stunned to see him and it took him a long while to regain his senses. Instead, it was Dustin that greeted him first, "Mr. Norton, your wife is inside."

He would have been better off if he didn't say those words. The moment they left his mouth, Larry's lost all rationality. Stepping forward, he grabbed Dustin by his collar and threw a punch right in his face.

"You b*stard! I don't need you to tell me whether she is inside. I am warning you to wipe that smirk off your face!"

A bruise began to form on Dustin's face as blood trickled down the corner of his mouth. The medical report he was holding fell onto the ground. When Larry glanced at it, he saw Leslie's name written on top. The very next moment, he pounded Dustin's face in with all his might.

The loud commotion outside caught the three of them inside the room by surprise. Joan was the first to hear it and quickly opened the door, only to be greeted by the frightening sight.

"Larry! Stop! Stop right now!"

Joan jumped right in, hoping to pull Larry away from Dustin. However, he was simply too strong for her and there was no way she could control him.

Instead, her attempt to stop him only angered him further. Filled with rage, he forcefully shoved Joan who was grabbing onto his arm aside.

After Joan was pushed away by a massive force, the hospital staff gradually stepped in to break both of them apart. One of the young nurses began to gossip about what had happened.

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By the time Dustin was helped up from the ground, his face was covered in bruises while he could no longer lift his arm.

Standing in front of Dustin, Joan screamed at Larry, "Why did you start beating him up without any reason? You have no idea how much Dustin helped me this time!"

Larry's eyes were filled with contempt. "Help? All I see is a hypocrite with a scheme. What did he say to you for you to be so protective of him?"

Joan no longer held back. "Don't think that everyone is as shameless as you. I may not be an angel, but I'm not as despicable as you think I am!"

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