

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1859

## Chapter 1859 Finding Fault

Larry stood in front of the windows, immersed in his thoughts while he stared into the distance.

He never imagined that there would be a woman in this world who would refuse money.

"It's fine. Check the specific location of the village. I'll personally visit Ms. Young." Larry announced with a cold glint in his eyes.

Although Kevin never received any higher education, he was a civilized man. Ever since Selena rejected him the other time, he stopped making advances on her altogether. Despite that, he still went to the garden to help Delilah out as per usual.

Perhaps village folks were truly simple-minded.

"Kevin, aren't you upset that Selena rejected you?" Delilah tried to sound him out.

"No. Love isn't always meant to be," Kevin answered calmly.

Delilah only smiled in response.

Kevin was a decent man. She knew that he wouldn't force Selena or put any pressure on her.

...

"Selena, what the hell is wrong with you? Did you do this?" Freya abruptly pointed a finger at Selena and shouted.

Having no idea what Freya was referring to, Selena's face scrunched up in confusion.

"What's wrong, Ms. Brooks?" she asked worriedly.

"Look at these goods. Were you the one who placed them here?" Freya shouted angrily.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

Suddenly, everyone's gazes swept toward Selena.

Selena cautiously walked closer to the shelf. Her brows knitted together into a frown. These goods weren't placed here by me.

"No, Ms. Brooks. It wasn't me-"

"Looking for excuses after you've done something wrong? Selena Young, you're really something, aren't you?" Freya cut her off.

Seeing Freya's aggressive behavior and her reluctance to give her a chance to explain, Selena understood that Freya was deliberately finding fault with her.

Coincidentally, the manager wasn't here that day. And it was precisely because of this that Freya dared to openly stir up trouble.

"Ms. Brooks, Selena really wasn't the one who placed them here," a colleague explained on Selena's behalf.

"Shut your mouth! Get lost if you don't want to work here!" Freya roared.

In an instant, everyone scurried away in fright, leaving Selena standing alone at the same spot as Freya berated her.

"What's going on here? Why is it so noisy?" Larry asked from inside his car.

Caspian handed a drink he bought from the supermarket to Larry, then returned to the driver's seat.

"The supervisor is scolding an employee for making a mistake," Caspian described briefly.

Subsequently, he put the car into drive.

It did not take long for them to arrive at the garden's entrance.

Knock, knock, knock!

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES**

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

Kevin and Delilah exchanged puzzled glances.

Selena is at work and Lucius is in school. Who could it be?

Delilah vigilantly opened the door, only to see a man in a suit and leather shoes, standing there expressionless.

“May I know who you’re looking for?” Delilah queried with a frown.

“Hello, I’m looking for Ms. Young,” Larry answered politely.

Delilah looked at the man quizzically. I don’t even know this man. Why did he come here to see me? Wariness filled her eyes as she was hit with a sudden realization. Could it be for the flowers?

“Is there something you need?” She got right to the point.

“You must be Ms. Young then?” Larry maintained his courteous behavior.

Delilah, on the other hand, didn’t bother with pleasantries. “Yes, I am. Whatever it is you’re here for, just out with it.”

Perceiving the woman’s temperament, Larry could finally understand why she was so adamant about rejecting a collaboration with them.

“Ms. Young, may I go inside for a chat?” Larry asked.

Delilah looked him up and down. Sensing that he posed no danger or threat, she begrudgingly stepped aside to allow him entry.

It was indeed a magical world. Mesmerized by the entire garden, a look of awe flickered across Larry’s face.

He always believed that women who liked plants and flowers were kind and innocent. Although Delilah was slightly rude to him earlier, it was obviously because she was an old lady who wanted no part of the outside world.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

***<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***