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# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1905

## Chapter 1905 Tumor

The doctor exchanged some pleasantries with Larry before he walked to Lucius' bedside. Joan got a little worried when she saw how nervous Lucius looked.

"Don't worry. It'll be fine," said Larry while holding her waist.

Everyone was waiting anxiously by the door. Joan and Delilah were especially anxious, and the pin-drop silence in the room made the situation even more nerve-racking.

It took some time before the doctor left the room with Lucius. Immediately, everyone gathered around the doctor and asked him endless questions.

"Calm down. The boy has just finished undergoing all the tests, so you should take him back first so that he can rest. Can one of you come to my office with me? I'd like to discuss this in detail," informed the doctor grimly.

"Me. I'll go," said Joan right away.

After that, Delilah and Dustin brought Lucius to his room, while Larry and Joan followed the good doctor to his office.

Uncertainty welled up in Joan's heart when she saw how troubled the doctor looked.

"Has that kid been hit in the past?" asked the doctor solemnly.

Joan was stunned. The fact was, she knew nothing about the kid's life before she showed up in the village, and Delilah never told her about his past either. All Joan knew was that Lucius' parents abandoned him.

"The thing is, doctor, the kid was abandoned by his biological parents," replied Joan.

The doctor lowered his head with a grim expression. It seemed like he was deep in thought.

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"I suspect that he has a tumor in his brain, and it is likely that it has been there for quite some time now. Don't worry, though. We can definitely remove it with surgery. Naturally, all this is just my speculation. We'll need to conduct more tests to confirm it," informed the doctor.

Joan almost lost it when she heard the doctor say the word "tumor." She stumbled backward and leaned against the wall, her eyes reddened with tears.

"Please save him. We will cooperate however we can to get him cured," Joan pleaded tearfully.

Larry hurried over and pulled Joan into his arms, caressing her hair gently to comfort her.

"Please treat him however you deem fit. I really hope that you can help him. We will be eternally thankful for it," said Larry before he bowed to the doctor.

"Ah, Mr. Norton, don't do that. It is my duty as a doctor to save my patient. Moreover, even if there really is a tumor in his brain, all we have to do is perform a small surgery. You don't need to be so worried, Mrs. Norton," said the doctor to offer some comfort.

Larry helped Joan out of the office, wiping her tears away gently.

"He will be fine, Joan," promised Larry before kissing Joan's forehead.

But the woman in his arms couldn't stop sobbing.

"Larry, if anything happens to Lucius..." said Joan hesitantly.

Larry covered her mouth right away.

"As long as I'm here, I will not let that happen."

Dustin was in a far corner when he saw the two of them together, and rage burned in his eyes.

So it's confirmed. There is actually a small tumor in Lucius' brain.

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Meanwhile, Delilah's eyes clouded over when she leaned against the wall in the washroom in a trance.

"Ms. Young," said Joan hurriedly.

"Huh? Ah, Joan," said Delilah, wiping her tears away as soon as she came to her senses.

Joan knew that Delilah must feel terrible, so she held her hand tightly while putting on a brave face in an attempt to comfort her.

"Lucius will be fine," Joan reassured.

Delilah nodded at the woman standing in front of her.

The most important task at the moment was to figure out how they would tell Lucius about the surgery.

At that moment, Larry was playing a game with Lucius in the room, and they seemed happy.

"Dad, when will I grow up to be as strong as you?" asked Lucius. His big, round eyes shone with anticipation when he said those words.

Larry stroked the kid's hair and grinned.

"Actually, Lucius, I was sick when I was a kid. I even underwent surgery back then, and that surgery was what made me so strong now," shared Larry to mentally prepare the kid for the surgery.

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