Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1957

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In the next second, he felt a pang of heartache and promptly loosened his grip on Joan.

"I'm sorry. I forgot myself."

"It's Lucius. He's admitted to the hospital…" she explained in a soft voice.

So what? Why should she care about the child? He is only her adopted son, and they're not related by blood.

Scratching the back of his head, Dustin couldn't wrap his head around what she was thinking.

Watching the woman bustle around the room, he knew that there was no way he could stop her from going back.

Fine, I'll let her be.

"I'm going back with you." With that, Dustin turned around and headed back to his bedroom to pack his luggage.

Joan froze at his words. A second later, she recollected herself. Is he not angry with me?

In the hospital, Lucius was lying on the bed, while looking out the window. His gaze was bleak and melancholic. Exasperated, Delilah's heart ached for him.

Ring, ring, ring…

Delilah took a look at her phone and promptly picked it up.

"Hello, Joan."

Lucius swiftly tilted his head to look at the woman beside him.

"Really? Okay, I got it. I'll pass the phone to Lucius now." She swiftly handed the phone to him.

"Mom!" The weariness in his voice couldn't conceal the excitement in it.

"Lucius, I'm coming back soon…" Joan spoke in a low voice, as she was afraid that she might not be able to suppress her emotions and broke down in tears when she heard his voice.

"I miss you so much," the boy protested.

"Dad and Grandma miss you too."

Joan was at a loss for words.

I miss them too, but I don't know how much time I have left to live. I'm afraid I might not be able to stay by their side for long.

"Hey, Lucius is awake. You look happy today." Larry came into the ward with some fruits.

The man's voice tugged at her heartstrings and made her miss him even more.

"Dad, it's Mom!" Lucius pointed at the phone enthusiastically.

Larry was stunned for a split second. His lips quirked up into a smile.

"Mom is calling you, huh?" he asked slowly. Surprise flickered in his eyes.

"Ah!" Running hastily, Joan tripped over herself and fell onto the floor. Her right hand rubbed her bleeding knee. Despite the pain, she got up on her feet and staggered forward. Behind her, Dustin saw it and felt for her.

Why must she make herself so miserable? Why can't she just live for herself?

His fists balled up, and his gaze grew cold.

"Lucius!" The woman darted into the ward while calling out loud.

But there was no sign of anyone.

Have I come to the wrong ward?

"Mom!" Suddenly, Lucius wrapped his arms around her from behind.

"You scared me! I thought I came to the wrong ward. How are you? Are you feeling better now?" Gazing at the boy with much concern, she caressed his head.

Holding onto her leg, Lucius refused to let her go, even after a long while. Snuggling up to his mother, he suddenly felt aggrieved.

"Mom, where have you been recently? Dad said you're too busy to see me." He gazed pitifully at her.

Joan's eyes misted over at his words.

I've done wrong. I shouldn't have gone overseas so abruptly and made everyone worry about me.

"Lucius, are you getting better?" Dustin reached out to stroke his head.

With all of his might, the boy flung his hand away with an annoyed face.

It must be this man who took Mom away. He gave Dustin a death stare.

When did this rascal become so rude? He eyed the boy speculatively.

"Mr. Dustin, aren't you busy? Why are you here again?" Lucius emphasized the word 'again' intentionally.

I bet he can hear the displeasure in my tone.

The boy turned around and hugged Joan tightly.