Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2001 - 2002

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"What's the matter? Do you want me to go together with you?" Dustin asked as he stroked Lucius's head.

"Of course. I haven't seen you for a long time now."

The man glanced at Joan as he grinned with delight. Dustin never thought that the little boy would speak favorably of him.

"Come on, Lucius. He's busy." Joan tugged the child over to her side.

"Huh? Are you really busy?" The child turned around and looked at Dustin, who stood not far away.

"I'm not busy at all," the man responded immediately.

Suddenly, Joan blushed in embarrassment.

What's wrong with this boy? He used to dislike Dustin, so why the sudden change now?

Dustin was curious about that too.

Only Lucius knew the real reason for that. He wanted nothing more than a favor from Dustin.

"Alright. I'll go and book a plane ticket then." Having said that, the man turned and left.

Joan watched helplessly at the retreating figure.

Meanwhile, Gabriella, who was in the living room, exclaimed with a displeased look on her face. "What? She's going abroad? With that child?"

What is that b*tch up to again?

"Ms. Ward..." the man hesitated and stopped himself.

"Follow her at all times and be on standby," the woman snarled.

Now that she's abroad, it's a good chance for me. The woman clenched her fists tightly, and pure hatred flashed across her face.

Not long after, the trio landed safely abroad. Delilah did not join them as she was preoccupied with something. Lucius, on the other hand, was boisterous throughout the journey.

At that time, Larry was standing by the window and waited for Joan's return.

Two hours went by, but there was still no sign of her. He kept glancing at his watch anxiously until the moon and stars shone brightly in the sky.

Not being able to hold back anymore, he took out his phone and called her, but he could not get through because she had switched off her phone.

"Ms. Young, why isn't Joan home yet? Is she working overtime again?" the man asked with a tone of worry.

"She left the country, and she took Lucius with her," Delilah answered.

When did this happen? Why did no one tell me this?

"Why did she leave?"

"Oh, that. Lucius has never been abroad before, so Joan brought him along for the trip," Delilah replied nonchalantly.

Why didn't she tell me? And why didn't she invite me along? In that instant, his eyes dimmed. Is there no way to go back to the way we were before? Can't she wait a little longer? Just a little longer for me to find out the truth.

"I don't want to be involved in the private matter between you and Joan. But I treat Joan as my own daughter, and I hope that you can make her happy in any possible way," Delilah said.

Sometimes letting go is better than holding on. Delilah carefully examined Larry who was standing in front of her.

Larry knew what she meant, but he just couldn't let go. He and Joan had gone through thick and thin together, so why should they give up now? Just because Gabriella is pregnant? But that's not my baby!

"There's something I want to explain, Ms. Young. I do admit that I was at the bar that day..." Larry said in a low voice.

He believed that Delilah would choose to stand by his side if he explained himself.

True enough, she did.

"Why didn't you say so earlier? Joan thought that the woman is carrying your child," Delilah chided as she patted him on his shoulder.

Am I really that old now? I can never understand how young people think nowadays.

"What I'm trying to say is that Joan has been ignoring me lately. Besides, I can't prove myself now..." Larry said with a wince.

What a silly man.

What is love? Love is trusting one another unconditionally. Isn't Joan that kind of person? Delilah shook her head and sighed.

But this ain't too bad, either. Let it be a lesson for him. Nothing good ever comes from going to a bar.

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Ring! Ring!

Delilah quickly picked up her phone after looking at the caller ID.

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"We're here, Grandma. It's beautiful here. You have to come here when you have the time..." Lucius shouted excitedly into the phone.

Larry, who was next to Delilah, could hear the phone conversation clearly.

"Alright. Be careful, you hear?" Delilah replied.

"Don't worry, Ms. Young. I'll look after them." Suddenly, Larry heard a familiar male voice through the phone before the call ended.

The fact that Dustin was there infuriated Larry.

Why must she be together with Dustin? Why is that scumbag there? Larry clenched his fists as his scowl deepened.

"Don't think too much of it. Lucius wanted Dustin to be there to help with the bags," Delilah gently patted his shoulder.

But that's not what Dustin had in mind. Joan is mad at me right now, and if that man takes this as an opportunity to get close to her... Larry's expression grew grim.

Delilah read his thoughts and stifled a laugh before she left quietly.

Let the couple sort out the problem themselves. When there's a will, there's a way.

Meanwhile, at the beach. Joan hollered, "Slow down, Lucius!"

"Come on, Mr. Dustin! Catch up!" the child shouted.

Affected by the young child's infectious excitement, Dustin played along with him.

Birds of a feather flock together. Dustin continued to stick around even though Joan had turned him down.

"Stop running!" Dustin shouted while he chased after Lucius.

"Come on, Mr. Dustin. Come and catch me!"

Both man and child were having fun running and chasing each other upon the shore.

Joan, who was sitting not far away, watched them and a smile tugged on her lips. She's happy as long as the child was happy.

In fact, as she pondered, she realized that Dustin was marriage material. If she had not set foot back in the country in the beginning, and if she had not turned down Dustin when he professed his love for her, then things wouldn't turn out to be this bad.

Joan lowered her head and looked glum.

"Come and join us, Mom!" Not far away, Lucius shouted excitedly.

"Alright. Coming!" Joan quickly got up and hurried over.

Once Joan had joined them, they had fun chasing each other along the shoreline.

"You're quite nice actually, Mr. Dustin," Lucius suddenly said.

As though he had just received great news, a gleeful smile appeared on Dustin's face. The child used to think that Larry was the best man in the whole world. But now, it seemed that he and the man in front of him were getting along better than before.

"Hello, I'm sorry to interrupt. But can you do me a favor?" All of a sudden, a woman appeared in front of them.

"How can we help you?" Lucius leaned forward and asked her.

Since when did he become this nice? He must be smitten by this pretty woman. Dustin grinned amusingly at Lucius' friendliness.

"So, we're actually in the middle of a poster campaign to promote family vacation at the beach..."

It turned out that the woman wanted to work together with them to shoot a poster campaign. Joan hesitated. After all, Dustin was not the child's father. Furthermore, Larry would be upset if he were to know about this.

"Are you okay with that, madam?" the woman asked politely.

"Yes, of course!" Lucius answered loudly.

Oh, this child just agrees without even thinking about it! At that moment, Joan was put on the spot and blushed in embarrassment. Of course, Dustin knew what she was thinking, but he kept quiet. He respected Joan's choice, regardless of the outcome.

"Let's go, Mom. Look at how beautiful it is." Lucius said as he pointed to the sea.

It's beautiful, indeed. It's just that we're here at the wrong time and with the wrong person.

"We're finally here at the beach. Come on, Mom." The child persuaded as he shook Joan's arm to catch her attention.

"Alright. Let's go." After a long while, she finally agreed.