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## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2115 - 2116

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2115

It really is her! She's alive! The surgery was a success!

Joan threw herself onto Delilah and cried her eyes out.

Everyone around was deeply touched by the scene and was on the verge of tearing.

"Ms. Young, I missed you terribly," Joan sniveled.

Delilah hadn't gotten back to her senses yet, so she couldn't quite figure out what was going on. Someone had told her Joan had gone out to get food.

"Alright now, everything's fine. You went out to get breakfast, didn't you? Lucius and I are starving." Delilah softly patted the crying woman's shoulder and swiftly changed the topic.

Hm? Since when did I say I was getting breakfast? Joan lifted her chin and looked perplexedly at the lady beside her. Her coworkers immediately sank their heads onto their shoulders.

"Please excuse me, Ms. Young. I'm afraid I still have some work to do."

"I almost forgot. My son asked me to head home now."

"Same here, Ms. Young. We'll visit you again soon."

In less than two minutes, those from the village had all exited the ward.

"Mom, those ladies told us you went out to get us breakfast. I'm hungry." Lucius rubbed his growling tummy as he whiningly grunted.

"Breakfast right here. Your mom got you these!" Larry appeared at the door out of nowhere at that moment, and in his hands were a few bags of food.

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“Where did they all go? I got them some too.” Larry looked for the ladies who were in the room just a minute ago.

Delilah looked at Joan and then at Larry. Something puzzling her brain.

“Thank you so much, Doctor. We’re really grateful to have you.” Dustin held the hands of the surgeon in much gratitude.

“That’s what I’m here for. A doctor’s job is to save lives.” The surgeon’s voice suddenly turned solemn. “By the way, are you really planning to stay here for good and not return to Wildefield?”

Dustin had been back in the country for quite some time, and he’d shown no interest in going back to Bainewich college to continue his studies. The surgeon wanted to pass Dustin all the knowledge and techniques he had acquired, but the current situation left him hanging.

“I really appreciate your kind thoughts, but it’s not the right time for me to leave yet.” Dustin pinched his neck with his palm awkwardly as he explained himself.

Sigh. Well, the young ones have their ways of thinking, and I should, by all means, respect them.

The two men chatted for a bit before the surgeon left.

Looking at the fading silhouette, Dustin started feeling apologetic for disappointing the other man.

Joan, I’m doing this for you. If I really go back one day, will you miss me? Dustin’s current state of mind was in a daze.

Suddenly, a familiar voice called out to him. “Dustin?”

“What brings you guys here?”

“Oh, I came as heard that Ms. Young had an operation today. How was the operation? All good?” Nancy probed for a quick answer.

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The tone in Dustin's voice spelled relief as he replied, "Yes, it was very successful."

"Ms. Young, how are you feeling?" Nancy looked worrisome as she turned her head to face the lady on the bed.

"So far, so good. I feel bad that you came all the way to see me, though." Delilah ended her words with a cough.

Joan was surprised to see Nancy and Jory as she hadn't told them about the operation.

"Joan, you should've told me about this. I wouldn't have known anything about this if I hadn't asked around," Nancy grumbled.

"I hope you didn't take this the wrong way. I mean, you're pregnant, and that baby bump is pretty big now. I didn't want to trouble you," Joan swiftly explained.

They then chatted on, seeming quite merry with each other's company.

As days passed, Delilah slowly recovered and got stronger.

"I'd like to be discharged." Her utterance caught everyone aback.

Joan, who was sitting on the couch, felt stumped. It was true that Delilah had been hospitalized for quite a period of time. What concerned her was the health problems that might arise after she'd been discharged.

"Ms. Young, let's stay for another few more days, okay?" Joan suggested, tucking Delilah's blanket as she spoke.

Delilah picked her words strategically. in an attempt to persuade Joan. "Enough. I've asked the doctor about this matter, and he told me that I'm good to go. Let's go home. I don't really like the atmosphere here. It makes me feel as if I'm going to die soon."

## Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2116

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Delilah didn't want Joan and Larry to travel back and forth to visit her at the hospital; she found it too tiresome for them.

Since Joan didn't have any other reasons to keep the woman hospitalized, she gave Larry a call, explained the situation, and started packing up.

"Joan."

A bassy voice caught the attention of both Joan and Delilah. Caiden? What is he doing here? And are those health supplements he's carrying?

Delilah froze at the sound of the man's voice. "Caiden? Y-you—"

Caiden cut in before she could finish her sentence, "I haven't been in town for a while, and that's why I couldn't come to see you, Ms. Young. I just got back today, so..."

Hang on. That's not the point! The point is, why would he visit her with all these health supplements all of a sudden? They aren't that close. Joan couldn't wrap her head around what she was witnessing with her own eyes.

"Erm... But..." She didn't know what to say.

"Come on in, young man. Joan, don't keep my guest standing. Bring him in already." Delilah tried to smooth things out.

Joan stood still in discomfiture while Caiden scratched the bottom of his skull as he walked into the ward. He himself knew that this would appear abrupt, but he still made the decision to come after some contemplation.

"Ms. Young, have you been discharged?" Caiden asked as he looked at Delilah earnestly.

"Yes. I've already regained enough strength in my body," the latter answered clumsily.

Her eyes carefully scanned the man in front of her and concluded that this person by the name of Caiden wasn't up to any good. What bemused her the most was how Joan had gotten herself entangled with this man. Maybe it was to repay his kindness?

"So you're Joan's junior, yeah?"

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“Yes. She’s my senior.” Caiden felt his muscles tensing up at the question, his entire body standing on guard.

They talked for a bit, and Joan soon had had everything packed up.

“Joan, why don’t you let me send you home. I’m free today, anyways.” Caiden got on his feet in a flash when he saw the woman done packing up.

Hmm... Delilah didn’t seem happy with that suggestion, and Joan racked her brain to find a reasonable excuse to turn him down.

Why would we need him to send us home? Larry’s going to be here any minute.

“Well, that won’t be necessary. Larry’s already on his way here,” Joan declined his offer forthrightly.

She sometimes wondered how this man managed to appear in front of her again and again, despite all her efforts in evading him.

“Hey, Joan. Your phone’s ringing.” Delilah pointed at a table not too far away.

It was Larry. “Hey, Joan. Sorry, but I can’t make it today. Some issues are requiring my immediate attention in the company.”

Not again... I thought we talked about this. Why does he always stand me up and break his promises? To say Joan was downright disappointed would be an understatement.

“What? Seriously, again? It’s not the first time you’re doing this.” Beep— She hung up before he could say anything to defend himself. She was as crossed as two sticks and turned narky in seconds.

“What’s wrong? Did something happen to Larry?” Delilah asked, anxious.

“What could possibly happen to him? Anyway, he can’t make it today.” Joan’s usually gentle voice was strung with dissatisfaction.

Caiden was singing hymns of joy inside as he ensconced cozily on the couch.

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Aren't you my lucky star, Larry! He managed to suppress his exhilaration into a mildly curved smile.

Joan sighed, turning to face the man in the room. "Caiden, I guess we need your help after all."

"Don't mention it, Joan. The pleasure is all mine."

Caiden was always more than willing to lend a helping hand. Being asked by Joan couldn't have made him happier.

Neither Joan and Delilah like owing favors to people, and thus, they had Caiden stay over at their place for dinner as a token of appreciation for his help.

"Mom!" Lucius launched into Joan's arms the moment he saw her.

"Grandma, are you feeling better?" He looked at Delilah with his droopy brows.

"No worries. I'm very strong now." Delilah smiled as she patted him on the back reassuringly.

"That man over there..." Lucius pointed towards Caiden, who had his back towards him.

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