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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1801

Somehow, Joan felt like Larry had not been as enthusiastic as he used to that morning. It was as if the man was only reciting a well-rehearsed line like he was doing it out of obligation.

Her face fell.

Knock, knock. Joan was perplexed to hear someone knocking on her door.

Especially since she was at someplace not many people knew who she was. All of a sudden, she recalled something and rushed to her door.

It's really him! "Dustin, what's the matter with you? It's still so early." Joan deliberately said as she stretched herself out.

"What early? Will you look at the time already? Let's go, hurry!" Dustin said.

"Where are we going? What's the hurry?" Joan looked at the man before her with a surprised look.

"Joan, I'm being serious right now. I know a lot of had happened recently, and so you need to do another round of body check-up to make sure there won't be any complications in the future." Dustin looked at Joan solemnly.

"Alright, get packing. Don't worry, I won't lay a finger on you. We're friends, right?" Dustin said.

Why am I so prejudiced toward Dustin? He's my best friend, for goodness' sake!

Dustin actually cared more for Joan's health more than anything right then. All that other stuff about Larry or love or any possibilities of relationships could not compare to the health of Joan. There was only hope for all those stuff if she was healthy.

"Okay, would you wait for a moment? I'll be ready in a second," Joan said and dashed for the washroom.

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Dustin was right. She had been preoccupied with a lot of things recently, and there was always one thing or another to worry about. Suddenly, she was overcome by fear that a tumor or something might have cropped up in her brain again. She had lost Larry once, and she could not bear with the thought of parting with him again.

They reached the hospital in no time.

“Joan, would you wait for me for a while here? I’ll go handle the registration.” Dustin added.

“Sure.” Joan nodded her head in reply. She was suddenly thankful for Dustin, as she would not have thought about this check-up if it wasn’t for him.

There were a lot of people in the hospital. Even though he was a doctor, Dustin was not spared from the rules. He had to line up for the registration procedure as well.

She waited in the lobby, waiting for Dustin to come get her.

“Uh...” An old man appeared in front of Joan all of a sudden.

The man clutched his abdomen and appeared to be in agony.

Joan glanced at her surroundings and noticed that there was no one who could be the old man’s relative. The hospital was bustling with patients and busy nurses, and nobody had noticed that the old man was in pain.

“Mister, what’s wrong?” Joan stepped forward to steady the old man.

“My stomach... it’s so painful...” The old man leaned against Joan’s shoulders.

“Mister, hold it in, we’re going to get you a doctor,” Joan said with a gentle voice as she patted his back.

“Miss, would you please help me to my ward? There are doctors there...” The old man seemed to have drained all his energy to utter that sentence.

Joan steadied the old man into the ward without hesitation.

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As the old man said, there were two doctors in the ward, and they arranged tubing for the old man as soon as they noticed him writhing in pain.

“Doctor, is he going to be alright?” Joan looked worriedly at the old man on the hospital bed.

It had been too dangerous back in the lobby just now. Joan was afraid that he might even faint back there.

“He’s going to be alright.” The doctor did not even bother to lift his head.

However, Joan suddenly found the old man’s face to be quite familiar. Have I seen him someplace else?

Her mind went into overdrive trying to recall the face but to no avail.

“Water...” The old man finally opened his eyes.

Joan poured a glass of water and handed it over to him. “You’re still here,” the old man said.

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