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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1865

Chapter 1865 Piggyback

The rain grew heavier as the storm worsened. Flashes of lightning searing across the sky made the night even more frightening.

Larry looked determinedly out the window into the storm. He parked his car by the road and had planned to let the rain subside before taking off.

However, when the rain did not show any sign that it was going to stop any time soon, Larry started the car and headed toward the village.

That afternoon, Delilah took the initiative to call him and told him that she would like to talk. With such a good opportunity, Larry wasn't going to give it up easily, regardless of the possibility of a storm.

"Grandma, what are you looking at?" Lucius asked as he threw himself onto Delilah.

"I'm waiting for someone. If he comes tonight, I will work with him no matter what he offers me. If he doesn't, that just shows me that he does not deserve my cooperation." Delilah's eyes flashed with coldness.

I wonder what will his choice be tonight? Delilah thought.

"Where's your mother?" she asked Lucius in a low voice.

"She still hasn't gotten off work," the boy answered as he lowered his head, his eyes full of worry for his mother.

The road to the village was becoming increasingly rugged, as did the number of potholes filled with water. Larry looked ahead wearily as the rain poured on. Because of his newest project, Larry had not slept in three days. He had planned to tuck in early that day but Delilah's phone call had scratched that plan of his off.

"Hello, Larry? Have you arrived?" Caspian called again, anxiety in his voice.

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"I'm almost there, don't worry. Go to sleep; you have a very important mission tomorrow," Larry replied softly.

It was a brief exchange before Larry hung up. He did not tell Caspian this but he felt that the terrain was becoming increasingly difficult to navigate.

Thump! With a jolt, the car suddenly sank into a large pothole.

Larry pressed hard on the accelerator but it was no use; the tire was firmly lodged in.

He glanced at his watch and panicked when he saw that his appointment with Delilah was almost time.

In the end, Larry exited the car with an umbrella and continued on.

The rain poured down harder than ever; the road was muddy and full of holes. It was impossible to differentiate where the potholes ended and where the road began.

Perhaps it was due to fatigue, but Larry suddenly felt dizzy and weak in his whole body. He shook his head vigorously in an attempt to wake himself up but he still felt very tired and sleepy as if he had taken a sleeping pill.

Finally, his eyelids drooped shut and he fell over.

"Hey, Selena, why don't I give you a ride home? With the rain as heavy as this, you wouldn't be safe," Selena's colleagues shouted.

"Don't worry about me. My house is close by." Selena rejected with a smile.

As she walked out of the supermarket, she saw that the sky was pitch black. With a deft twist of her arm, she opened her umbrella and walked out into the rain.

"Why is it raining so heavily all of a sudden?" Selena muttered to herself.

Suddenly, a man appeared in front of her.

He was slumped on the road, motionless. A shiver of fear ran down Selena's spine at the sight.

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He's not dead, is he? She walked gingerly toward him.

No... I should just mind my own business.

With that thought, Selena turned to walk away but her conscience nudged at her.

In the end, she carefully approached the man and placed a finger in front of his nose.

Oh good, he's still alive. Selena then mustered all of her strength and lifted him up in a piggyback.

"D*mn, he's heavy!" Selena gritted her teeth and walked forward slowly and steadily.

What is with me recently? Why do I keep running into weird situations and people?

Selena sighed.

"Ms. Young! Ms. Young!" Selena shouted as soon as she walked through the door at home. At the sound of Selena's voice, Delilah ran out worriedly.

She was stunned when she caught sight of the two soaked figures before her, especially of the man on Selena's back.

"What happened?" Delilah asked.

"He's passed out," Selena answered at once.

There was no hospital in the village except for a clinic. But as it was now the middle of the night, the clinic would have been long closed.

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