

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1867

Chapter 1867 Partners

“Go on, then. I got this. Don’t worry!” Delilah replied.

After all, Larry was her future business partner; she wouldn’t mistreat him.

Selena glanced at the breakfast on the dining table and hurriedly grabbed a boiled egg before running out.

“Joan, Joan, don’t go!” Larry moaned and sat up suddenly.

Delilah watched the newly awakened Larry but said nothing.

“Ms. Young?” Larry gazed at the woman before him, feeling slightly confused.

“Hmm, you’re awake? Here, have some water along with this medication for your fever,” Delilah said at once in a level tone of voice.

Larry felt comforted gazing at the elder woman.

“Was it you who rescued me yesterday? Thank you for that,” Larry said.

“It wasn’t me. It was Selena who rescued you,” Delilah replied quickly.

At the sound of this unfamiliar name, Larry felt curious. How did she manage to move me here?

“It rained heavily last night. Selena was on her way home when she saw you lying on the road,” Delilah answered lightly. “She carried you on her back and walked all the way home.”

Larry suddenly started hacking. It seemed like the rain yesterday had made him ill.

Did Ms. Young mean to say that I was carried back here by a woman?

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

Larry's interest in Selena was suddenly piqued.

"Where is she now? I would like to thank her," Larry said.

"There's no need. She's currently at work, so it's best not to bother her," Delilah answered gently.

Larry's eyes dimmed. But she is my savior!

"Mr. Norton, you were late last night," Delilah suddenly changed the topic.

Larry was taken aback. Though he had an accident last night, it was still no excuse for being late.

"Ms. Young, it was my fault for failing to keep our appointment. I could have called or texted ahead, but I didn't. That was an error on my part. Please accept my apologies," Larry said sincerely.

Larry had always been an honest man. Thus, he would not attempt to worm his way out of being late with excuses.

Delilah was impressed by his candor.

"Then, let's talk business," she said briskly.

Larry was stunned but recovered quickly.

"I am willing to work with you, but on the condition that we keep our partnership a secret. I would like to lead a quiet life." Delilah's gaze was stern as she laid out her condition.

If he can't agree to this, there would be no further need for any discussion.

"No problem. Please be rest assured that I will respect your decision," Larry said at once.

Just then, he caught sight of the dozens of missed calls on his phone and called Caspian back.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

"Larry, where are you now? What happened?" Caspian had been worried sick after not being able to contact him the entire night.

"I'm fine, don't worry," Larry replied quietly.

After a brief exchange, Larry hung up.

After breakfast, Larry was led by Delilah to the garden.

The sweet floral scent that had mingled in the crisp village air was emanating from flowers of every beautiful hue imaginable. The sight of it dazzled Larry.

Delilah appeared to be in an excellent mood. She patiently introduced Larry to each type of flower and its associated symbolism.

"You see, this one represents loss and recovery. Once upon a time, there was this loving couple who got separated for some reason. A few years later, the man found the woman on the side of the road. This flower was found blooming where they were," Delilah said wistfully as if the woman she was referring to was actually herself.

Larry's thoughts strayed to Joan. Is she really dead? His eyes dimmed.

"Mr. Norton?" Delilah nudged him on the elbow.

"What are you thinking about? If you're willing, we could not only be partners but also friends," Delilah said seriously.

She enjoyed surrounding herself with kind and passionate people.

At the sight of her affectionate and benevolent demeanor, Larry felt like pouring his heart out to her for reasons unknown to himself.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES***

***<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***