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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1894

Chapter 1894 Larry left

Something serious must've happened for Caspian to call so relentlessly.

Larry swept his gaze across the others before he grabbed his phone and left the private room.

"Larry, that man is being unreasonable. He insisted on meeting you tonight," reported Caspian anxiously.

Shifting his gaze to the people in the private room, he landed a punch on the wall in frustration.

Why is the timing so bad?

"Can't we postpone until tomorrow?" Larry lowered his voice.

"He is persistent about meeting tonight. He said this is the only chance we have," answered Caspian anxiously.

"Mom, what's wrong with Dad?" asked Lucius suddenly.

Joan paused for a moment, but she was quick to regain her composure.

"Be good, Lucius. Your dad is just a little busy," coaxed Joan before she got some delicacies for the boy.

Lucius turned gloomy while staring at Larry's empty seat.

"Does he have to leave tonight?" asked Lucius while staring at Joan with his big, round eyes. It was apparent that he was reluctant to part with Larry.

"Maybe, but don't worry. He will be back to play with you as soon as he is done with work," replied Joan with a smile.

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As expected, that sentence worked wonders, and Lucius got excited immediately.

At that moment, Larry hung up the call and returned to the private room with a troubled look.

Delilah broke the silence, "Mr. Norton, if there is something urgent to tend to at the office, please feel free to go."

Larry had been on the phone for so long that one could guess that something grave must have happened.

With an apologetic expression, Larry turned to Joan and Lucius.

"It's fine, Dad. Just do whatever you need to do. Mom said that you will be back as soon as you're done working," Lucius persuaded.

Larry grinned upon seeing how understanding the boy was.

He exchanged some pleasantries with them before leaving the restaurant. Soon, only three of them were left in the private room, and silence ensued.

"Come now, let's eat up. Lucius, your mom took you all the way here to celebrate your victory, so you must eat more, okay?" said Delilah while grinning.

"Okay..."

As Delilah and Lucius were chatting away, Joan excused herself to go to the washroom.

"Hey, Larry. It's late, so be careful on the road, okay?" Joan reminded.

"Don't worry. I'll be fine."

The two of them hung up after talking for a while.

For some unknown reason, Joan had been feeling uneasy ever since Larry left. Her heart was pounding fast as well.

I must be overthinking it. Joan washed her face before exiting the washroom.

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A bald drunkard with a greasy face suddenly showed up in front of her. Joan's guard came up, and she tried to walk past him, but just as she turned, the man deliberately stumbled and fell onto Joan.

"Hey, sir." Joan hurried over to help the guy up.

"Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you trip me?" howled the man.

Joan saw how drunk the man was, so she took a deep breath, trying to avoid arguing with him.

"Sorry, please be careful," said Joan as she helped the man up. She planned on leaving immediately after, but the man pushed her and pinned her against the wall.

"What are you doing?" demanded Joan cautiously as she stared at the man in front of her.

I don't recognize him, and I don't think he's from this village.

"You tripped me, and you think you can get away with it just like that?" growled the man as he slowly got closer to Joan.

As the man stared at the innocent-looking Joan who looked like a harmless bunny, a wicked grin crept up on his lips.

"Sir, we're in public," reminded Joan.

The man merely sneered in disdain.

"So what? It's an honor for a secluded village like yours to have me as a guest," replied the man before he flexed his arms and stroked his chin. "At least this trip isn't a waste, after all. Who would've thought that a place like this would have such a beautiful woman?"

Joan was tempted to slap the man across the face when she heard his repulsive words.

"Excuse me, mister, but my son is waiting for me, and I have to go," Joan quickly said, preparing to leave.

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