

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

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1899

Chapter 1899 Wounded

"What complications?" asked Joan, who was tearing up a little.

"From now on, he has to strike a balance between studying and playing. You must not let him overexert his mind, or he will develop a headache. He'll recover eventually if he rests up, though," replied the doctor.

Instantly, Joan's eyes glazed over.

At that moment, Delilah was standing by the door. Although she couldn't hear what the doctor said, she could tell from Joan's expression that things were bad.

"Mom! Don't hurt my mom!" murmured Lucius as he shook his head with his eyes closed while lying on the bed.

"Lucius, wake up. I'm right here," Joan hurriedly comforted him.

"Mom!" blurted the kid. All of a sudden, his eyes flung open, and he sprang up but quickly fell back down and closed his eyes.

He's having another nightmare.

Joan held the kid's hand tightly as regret and heartbreak filled her eyes.

"Ms. Young," greeted Joan in a trembling voice.

Delilah walked to the young lady and gently stroked her hair before sighing aloud.

"It's fine. He'll recover," said Delilah to offer some comfort.

Caspian's eyes contained a hint of sorrow, seeing the scene before him.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

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

"Hello, Caspian? What is going on? Didn't I tell you to stay in the village? Why is the place empty?" asked Larry anxiously.

Caspian hesitated for a moment but ultimately decided to tell Larry everything. After all, the former had asked the doctor about Lucius' injuries, which turned out to be more serious than expected.

"What? At the hospital? Wait right there," instructed Larry before he hung up and turned his steering wheel to change course.

Everyone in the ward had their eyes on Lucius, and nobody knew what to say. All they could do was wait for the kid to wake up.

Bang! Someone flung the door open.

"What happened?" demanded Larry, who dashed to the bed.

He caressed the boy's hair and turned to his bodyguard, growling, "Caspian!"

"I-I arrived late, Larry," replied Caspian with his head down.

Larry turned to the kid before he shifted his gaze to Joan and Delilah. Both ladies had reddened eyes, and it was obvious that they were crying.

"Joan," said Larry. He held her tightly to try to comfort her.

"This is all my fault. I'm the reason Lucius is so badly injured!" cried Joan, who was in Larry's arms.

The agony Joan was in, the boy's injury, the silence of the elderly woman... Everything was breaking Larry's heart.

"Calm down, Joan. Lucius will be fine. I'll make sure of it," promised Larry before he ran out of the room.

"Doctor, please administer the best medicine and use the best facilities. You must heal that boy," requested Larry in a panic.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

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

The doctor looked at the man standing in front of him, and the regal aura of the stranger told the doctor that the man was someone important. Hence, the doctor hesitated for a moment before finally replying, "There is a specialist who lives overseas. My recommendation is that you take the kid to him."

"No problem!" replied Larry right away.

No matter where the doctor is, I will get him to treat Lucius even if it means exhausting my wealth!

Joan turned to her ringing phone, and her eyes lit up upon seeing the caller ID.

"Hi Joan, are you free tomorrow? Let's meet up," suggested Dustin.

"Yeah, I'm free. I need to talk to you, actually," Joan quickly replied.

Hearing how anxious she was made Dustin feel uncomfortable.

"What is it? Did something happen to you?" asked Dustin immediately.

"I..." Joan choked up on her tears, but she tried to reel her emotions in.

Dustin's eyes dimmed on the other end of the line. She is definitely crying! The man clenched his fists tightly and prayed that he could hear Joan's voice soon.

"Uh, let's talk about it tomorrow," added Joan before she hung up.

The busy tone from the phone stunned Dustin a little, and an uneasiness overcame him.

The next day, the morning sunrays seeped through the window and warmed the room up, but Joan still felt like she was in a freezer. The child remained unconscious on the bed, and neither Delilah nor Joan had a wink of sleep the night before. They had been staying guard beside Lucius the entire time while Larry got in touch with the expert from overseas.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>