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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1900

Chapter 1900 Can Dustin Help

"Mom, Grandma," called out Lucius as he slowly opened his eyes.

"Lucius!"

Joan and Delilah yelped in surprise at the same time.

"I'm fine. Don't worry. After all, I'm a boy," Lucius comforted them while forcing out a smile.

Hearing that, Joan couldn't hold it in anymore. She buried her head in the bed and sobbed.

"Don't cry, Mom. See? I'm fine," said Lucius. He reached out to stroke Joan's hair gently.

Joan quickly wiped her tears away and forced out a smile before she turned to the kid on the bed.

"You must be famished, Lucius. What would you like to have? I'll cook for you," Joan said softly.

"I want the meatloaf you and Grandma make," replied Lucius weakly.

"Okay, no problem." Joan quickly nodded.

When Larry arrived at the hospital, he had the doctor reassign Lucius to the VIP room.

That room had amazing facilities, and one could cook and do laundry in there. In fact, it was not that much different from a house.

Lucius rested on the bed as he watched Joan and Delilah busying away. A faint grin popped up on his lips.

"Where's Dad?" asked Lucius all of a sudden.

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"I'm here, Lucius. How are you feeling?" asked Larry, who suddenly entered the room.

"I'm fine, Dad," replied Lucius with a smile.

Tears welled up in Joan's eyes once more when she saw that there were still traces of blood at the corner of the child's lips.

Lucius has always been so stubborn. He refuses to admit it even when he is in pain. That was why Joan had always treasured him.

Larry sat beside the bed and chatted with the kid while Joan and Delilah prepared the meatloaf at the side.

That was the life Lucius had always wanted—being with his parents and grandmother. He wished for nothing more than everyone living together blissfully.

"Come now. The meatloaf is ready," announced Joan. She was quick to place a serving right in front of Lucius.

"Can we eat together?" asked Lucius eagerly as he stared at the three of them.

"Yeah, let's eat together," replied Larry, who went and got himself a serving as well.

The three adults sat beside Lucius and ate away. The atmosphere was so joyous that it was as though they weren't in the hospital but at home instead.

Later on, Joan seemed a little uneasy as she waited in the corner of a restaurant with dim lighting.

"Joan, what got you here so early?" asked Dustin in puzzlement as he stared at the woman in front of him.

"Oh, I'm free today, so I came earlier," replied Joan while grinning awkwardly.

Dustin could tell exactly how Joan was feeling at that moment.

"Joan, if you trust me, feel free to share your problem with me," said Dustin with a sincere look on his face.

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He noticed her dark eye circles and pale face, and he would never believe it even if she said that she was fine.

“Then I’ll be frank with you, Dustin. Someone gave Lucius a hard slap earlier, which damaged his brain. According to the doctor, all we can do now is let him recuperate,” replied Joan.

Dustin learned all about Joan’s life in the village from Nancy, so he knew just how important Lucius was to Joan.

“How about this? I’ll go examine him now, and if things really are out of hand, we’ll take him overseas to receive treatment,” suggested Dustin determinedly.

Joan instantly sighed a breath of relief upon seeing Dustin’s serious and worried expression.

As a doctor himself, he definitely knows a lot of good local doctors as well as international ones. So he should be able to help, right? Clenching her fists, Joan’s eyes shone with anticipation when she looked at Dustin.

The two of them arrived at the hospital soon after.

Dustin went to talk to Lucius’ doctor right away to better understand the boy’s condition. As expected, the local medical equipment and resources were limited, so they had difficulty treating Lucius. Dustin fished his phone out of his pocket right away and made a call.

Half an hour later, when he went to the boy’s room, a hint of sadness crept up on his face upon seeing the tiny figure on the bed.

“Ms. Young,” greeted Dustin.

Previously, Dustin met Delilah when Larry was injured and hospitalized, so they were familiar to each other.

“Dustin, you’re here,” said Delilah in a frail voice.

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