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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1902

Chapter 1902 On Foreign Soil

Larry clenched his fists tightly. His blood oozed out of his fingers and fell onto the floor.

“Joan, have you called Mr. Norton and told him about this?” asked Delilah when they were already on the plane.

Joan was petrified. It turned out that she had forgotten all about it because they left in such a hurry.

“It’s fine. I’ll let him know after we touch down,” replied Joan with a smile.

Meanwhile, Dustin sat beside her with his eyes closed as if he was deep in thought.

The plane landed soon after, and they got out of the plane together. Joan quickly got her phone out to call Larry. That was when she realized that her phone had been switched off.

“Hey Joan, hurry over,” called out Dustin.

“Coming!” replied Joan. She then quickly tossed her phone into her bag and ran over to join the rest.

Dustin had always been efficient, and they saw the ambulance waiting by the airport’s entrance as soon as they got off the plane.

“Dustin, it’s been a while,” said a doctor.

“Yeah, you annoying a**hole. How dare you toss a challenge this big to us as soon as we meet again?” teased another doctor.

Dustin exchanged some pleasantries with the other doctors before saying, “Alright, alright. Drinks are on me once this is settled. Joan, Ms. Young, come on. Let’s get into the car.”

“So, how are things?” asked Dustin. He seemed worried when he spoke to the other doctors.

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The doctors all looked troubled and exasperated.

“We’ll be honest with you, Dustin. The kid...” One of the doctors paused mid-sentence.

Delilah fainted instantly.

“Ms. Young, Ms. Young!” shouted Joan.

“Ah, no! I haven’t finished speaking. The kid’s condition is treatable. It’s treatable!”

However, Joan and Dustin were busy helping Delilah into an empty room, so they weren’t paying attention to the doctor.

The unconscious elderly woman was put on a saline drip as she rested on the hospital bed, and Joan couldn’t help but feel worried for her.

“Seriously, what is wrong with you? Can’t you talk a little faster?” complained Dustin while shoving the doctor next to him.

“I was just kidding to make the atmosphere seem less tense,” replied the doctor awkwardly as he scratched the back of his head. “Oh, come on. Fine. You don’t need to buy anything. Drinks are on me later, okay?”

Dustin shook his head and sighed deeply.

The medical field of the foreign country that they were in was a lot more advanced. The hospital they were staying in also had top-notch medical equipment. Moreover, Dustin’s mentor happened to be there too. He was the best doctor in the hospital, and coincidentally, he had returned a day earlier from his trip.

“What? Did you just say that my mentor is back?” blurted Dustin excitedly.

“Hey, calm down. Why are you so excited? He said to let him take care of the kid,” whispered another doctor.

Dustin’s lips instantly curved into a satisfied grin as he knew just how skilled his mentor was and that his mentor usually did not help just anyone.

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"I should visit him when I'm free," said Dustin as he tapped on his colleague's shoulder.

The two doctors chatted away happily.

Dustin believed that the child would recover soon with his mentor's help.

What they didn't know, however, was that Larry was the one who requested Dustin's mentor to treat Lucius.

"Lucius, Lucius..." murmured Delilah on the bed. Her eyes remained closed.

"Wake up, Ms. Young. Lucius is fine now," Joan comforted Delilah, helping the latter wipe away the sweat on her forehead.

Tears suddenly flowed out of the corners of Delilah's eyes.

Joan's heart wrenched in pain at that sight.

"Lucius!" blurted Delilah, who sprang up all of a sudden. She then stared at Joan in horror and shared, "Joan, I had a nightmare, and Lucius was missing."

Joan helped Delilah wipe her tears and sweat away.

Suppressing her emotions, the former gently stroked Delilah's back to make her feel more comfortable.

"Don't worry, Ms. Young. Lucius is fine," informed Joan.

"Is that true? Where is Lucius? I want to go see him," said Delilah as she got out of the bed.

She then walked to Lucius' room, steadying herself against the wall. Sorrow donned Delilah's face when she saw Lucius lying on the hospital bed.

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