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# Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1915

Chapter 1915 Do Not Blame Me

A few roughnecks ran over at the bald man's order.

Joan was dumbfounded in that instance.

"Mrs. Norton, are you alright?" Out of the blue, the man ran up to Joan and helped untie her.

"Larry..." She fainted even before she could finish her words.

At the hospital.

Joan was lying in bed with her eyes closed. The back of her hand was attached to a saline bag. Larry held her tightly by the hand, his face full of remorse.

"Larry, don't worry. She only suffered some minor physical wounds," said Caspian to comfort Larry.

"Shut up!" The latter lashed out directly.

The other man grew silent in an instant.

"Joan!" Out of nowhere, Delilah barged into the room.

"How is she? Is Joan alright?" Delilah's voice seemed to be trembling.

Awakened by the noise, the woman lying on the hospital bed opened her eyes slowly and looked around her.

White walls, white ceiling, white bedsheets, and a white blanket. It looks like the hospital...

Sitting up slowly, it was at that moment that Joan realized she was drained of all energy.

"Joan, don't move. Tell me what you want. Let me help you with it," Larry hurriedly stated.

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“Err... It’s alright. I only want to drink some water,” Joan replied in a weary voice.

Upon hearing that, Larry quickly poured a glass of water and handed it to her.

It looks like I haven’t died yet!

A smile crept up on Joan’s face.

Being able to see Larry is such a wonderful thing. Joan slowly ran her fingers across the man’s cheek.

“Mr. Norton, Mrs. Norton, since you’re both well, we shall leave first,” the bald man suddenly spoke.

“Hold on!” Joan called out weakly.

The bald man turned around swiftly when he heard her cry. He looked at Joan attentively.

“Thank you. Thank you for saving my life...” The woman enunciated each word with her last ounce of strength.

The bald man smiled and waved his hand, and he then left directly.

Larry turned to look at Caspian suspiciously, which prompted the latter to run over to Larry’s side.

“When they went to the village to settle something, they passed by an abandoned garage and heard Joan’s voice,” Caspian explained.

How lucky was I!

Joan grinned.

“Ms. Ward, shouldn’t you pay for the medical fees? Mr. Newman was beaten in such a horrible way!”

Gabriella smirked as she looked at the man standing across from her.

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They haven't even got the things I require done, and yet they're looking for me as soon as they suffer a little loss.

"I think you don't quite understand the situation here. I've paid you to work for me. Now, not only have you failed to accomplish it, but I'm also not being refunded. Despite that, you're accusing me?" Gabriella asked vilely.

Upon hearing her harsh and sharp words, Lonnie was a little embarrassed.

She was right. They had agreed earlier that the payment was to be made before they took action. Nevertheless, it was out of their expectations that Joan would be such a difficult target to deal with. Now that many of their men were badly injured, they were in a dire need of funds to pay the medical fees. The previous sum given by Gabriella was far from enough.

Lonnie was at a loss.

"I don't want my money back. Just treat that as I've paid for your medical fees." With that, Gabriella got ready to turn around and leave.

"Hold on, Ms. Ward, can you transfer another sum of money to us for the sake of Mr. Newman? He has always been fond of you..." Lonnie looked at the woman in front of him very carefully.

Gabriella let out a snort at that stupid request.

Men are all jerks!

"Let's get clear on one thing—personal feelings shouldn't be confused and mixed with business. I'm only involved in business with your boss, nothing else." Gabriella spurted her words and left in a huff.

Lonnie remained rooted to the ground as a piercing cold glint flashed across his eyes.

Out of the blue, his phone started chiming.

"Hello, Lonnie, the doctor said Mr. Newman needs to undergo an operation... We need to make the payment instantly!"

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At once, Lonnie's eyes dimmed in despair.

Well, don't blame me for what will happen next then!

"Hello, is this Larry Norton? I have something to discuss with you..." Lonnie spoke in an extremely icy tone.

"Alright, send me the address, and I'll be there in a minute!" Larry hung up the call at that.

He made another call right after. "Hello, Caspian, prepare a sum of money right away. I need it!" Larry instructed with a grim note in his voice.

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