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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2959 - 2960

Chapter 2959 She Will Recover One Day

"I think there's no need to keep my condition from them. Besides, I have heard from Jessica that Ms. Young is a reasonable and understanding woman," Joan said and looked at Larry expectantly.

Larry was moved by the sincere look on Joan's face and thought that what she said made some sense.

"Fine then, we shall pay Ms. Young and Lucius a visit tomorrow," Larry replied in an assuring tone.

As promised, Larry did not go to work the next day and brought Joan to Delilah's house.

When Delilah saw Joan, tears welled up in her eyes at once.

"Joan, where have you been!" Delilah hugged Joan tightly as tears streamed down her cheeks. Even though Joan was slightly taken aback at that moment, she was feeling very emotional as well.

What's the matter with her? Why isn't she saying anything? Delilah was feeling rather perplexed as she looked at Joan curiously.

"Um... Ms. Young, actually, Joan had lost her memories," Larry explained at once while scratching the back of his head.

That struck Delilah like a bolt out of the blue and her mind went blank instantly. She has been gone for so long and now, she's back but has lost her memories? Is God playing a joke on me?

Oh well, never mind, as long as she's safe and well.

"Joan, c'mon here and have a seat," Delilah said as she led Joan towards the sofa.

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Even since the two women reunited, Delilah had been talking to Joan non-stop and seemed to be very emotional.

Joan replied Delilah as best as she could as she understood the woman's feelings.

"Grandma, I'm back." Suddenly, Lucius, who was carrying his school bag, walked in. When the boy saw Joan, he started wailing at once.

"Mom, I miss you so much!" Lucius ran into Joan's arm immediately.

Joan got a shock but composed herself immediately after. She patted the boy's back gently, comforting him.

"Come here, Lucius. Let your mom rest for a while," Delilah said to the boy while helping Joan up.

At the same time, Larry took Lucius into the room and said to him carefully, "Lucius, I'm going to tell you something now, but you need to promise me not to scream or cry, yeah?"

After taking a pause, he continued softly while stroking the boy's head, "Your mom has lost her memories so she doesn't remember who you are now. But we will help her regain her memories together."

Lucius' eyes were clouded with sadness when he heard that.

"You need to believe that your mom will get well. We need to have faith in her, alright? She will definitely get her memories back," Larry continued speaking.

Yup, I believe that Mom will recover! Lucius looked at the man in front of him and nodded firmly. No matter how long it took, he was determined to help his mom get her memories back.

Meanwhile, Joan, who was resting on the sofa, felt extremely dejected. She noticed how excited Delilah and Lucius were when they saw her but she didn't feel anything at all.

"Joan, it's alright. You will definitely get your memories back one day. We will be with you on your journey to recovery," Delilah said in a quivering voice.

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Will I really get my memories back? Joan fell into deep thought.

After having a meal together with Delilah and Lucius, Larry and Joan left.

“Did you manage to recall anything?” Larry asked Joan when they were in the car.

Joan shook her head and looked disappointed. However, she was just glad that Delilah and Lucius were doing well.

“Grandma, why is Mom not staying with us?” Back in the living room, Lucius tugged at Delilah’s arm and asked once Larry and Joan left.

He had missed his mom so much during that period of time she was gone. The boy did not understand why she was leaving so soon right after she came back and wondered if it was because the woman did not like him anymore.

She must be feeling awkward. Yeah, now that she’s not able to remember anything, if she comes back now, she’ll probably feel uncomfortable. We should wait a while more.

Delilah let out a sigh with sorrow visible in her eyes. This girl has such a tough life.

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 2960

Chapter 2960 Poor Health

“Isn’t that Della?” Joan said to Larry in the car.

Why is she here? Larry had his guard up all of a sudden.

“Larry!” Della called out to Larry at once. However, her face went pale when she saw the woman in the car.

“I tried calling you just now but was unable to reach you,” Della said cautiously, before glancing at Joan arrogantly. Then, she continued, “Um, my dad’s looking for you.”

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Mr. Duff's looking for me? Larry eyed the woman suspiciously, feeling surprised.

Fred would not look for him if it wasn't anything important. It seemed like something urgent might have happened.

Larry turned around and explained the situation briefly to Joan before getting into the car.

Joan had a worried expression on her face as she watched the car drive away. She knew the Duff family's background and influence very well. Fred wasn't someone to be offended and Joan was feeling ill at ease as she wondered if Larry would be in any danger.

Joan rubbed her hands nervously but she still believed that Larry would be able to handle anything that came his way!

"Why is Mr. Duff looking for me?" Larry asked Della softly while they were walking.

"I'm not sure. Dad didn't tell me," Della replied swiftly.

Meanwhile, Fred was flipping through a newspaper on the sofa in the living room. Even though he appeared to be very relaxed, he was panicking inside his heart.

"Mr. Duff," Larry greeted the man immediately when he entered the living room.

"You're here. Follow me to the study," Mr. Duff said and stood up, before heading upstairs.

For some unknown reason, Della felt a sense of unease as she looked at her dad's lonesome figure. Did something happen to the company? Or is dad facing any troubles?

Della could not stop pacing to and fro and remained in a fluster.

"Ms. Duff, here, have some water," the housemaid said as she passed Della a glass of water.

"Oh, wait a minute, do you know if anything has happened to my dad lately?" Della grabbed the housemaid's arm and asked.

The housemaid looked upstairs and was put in a tight spot. Fred had told her not to tell Della about his health condition.

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“Tell me!” Della yelled furiously, emitting a cold aura.

The housemaid was startled by Della’s reaction and retreated a few steps instinctively. Avoiding Della’s gaze, she lowered her head and replied at once, “Mr. Duff is fine. But I think Ms. Duff, you should come home and spend time with your dad more often. He’s getting old after all and needs some concern from his children.”

Della heaved a sigh of relief at once when she heard that.

“Well, you are just a housemaid and you dare to lecture me?” Della stepped towards the housemaid and said fiercely.

“No, I dare not! Ms. Duff, I’ll go prepare food now,” the housemaid said and quickly ran towards the kitchen.

Della did not manage to get the hidden meaning behind the housemaid’s words.

In the study, Fred was sitting at his desk with a serious expression on his face, while Larry sat on the sofa, awaiting the man’s instructions.

He could not help but worry as he noticed the somber expression Fred had. Did he encounter any difficulties? A glint of concern flashed across Larry’s eyes.

“Larry, I need your help with something,” Fred cleared his throat and said in a soft voice.

Larry felt that they did not need to stand on such ceremony with each other as they had known each other for such a long time. In fact, if it wasn’t for Della, the both of them might have already joined hands in business long ago.

“Della is still young and it’s likely that there are things that she wouldn’t be able to do well. My health is not so good lately so I can only trouble you. My company is facing some difficulties lately which is causing us huge losses. Can you find out for me who’s behind it?” Fred said softly while glancing at the door.

Larry was shocked to hear that. Who in the world would have the guts to lay hands on Mr. Duff? Isn’t that starting a losing battle?

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