Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1565

Larry was confident as he patted his chest while giving her a guarantee.

At his confident look, Joan reluctantly agreed.

I shouldn't insist. He seems to mind this a lot.

"Okay. I trust you to succeed in this," Joan said encouragingly. "But I'll still be in the kitchen with you. I won't do anything; I'll just stand by the side and watch you."

Joan felt that there was a need for her to watch Larry cook. That way, she would be able to salvage the dishes he could not, and therefore, prevent him from feeling embarrassed if he failed.

"Okay. Let's go," Larry swiftly uttered.

With a smile, Joan followed him into the kitchen.

Once Larry entered the kitchen, he started taking out the ingredients after putting on an apron. Meanwhile, Joan was watching quietly from the side.

Tomatoes, potatoes, eggs, and meat.

It was then Joan realized that Larry was going to make the same dish he made the other time. It seemed like he truly wanted to prove himself to her.

Then, when Larry began cutting the ingredients, Joan was stunned by the skillful way he did it.

It was almost as if Larry was showing off his knife skills rather than just cutting the food.

Joan was sure that, without at least eight years of experience, there was no way anyone could show off skills like those.

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Hence, that was why Joan was stunned. It was only a month or two since he started cooking.

It was an astounding improvement.

In a mere few minutes, Larry was done preparing the ingredients. All that was left was for him to display his cooking prowess.

Joan was at a loss for words when she saw how familiar he was with everything in the kitchen. She had followed him into the room, planning to help him out.

However, Larry's cooking was evidently better than hers now. It would seem like a joke if she were to lend a helping hand to him now.

Minutes tick away. Soon, Joan recomposed herself and silently watched Larry busy himself.

Despite having an apron on him, he still looked as handsome as ever. Not only did it not ruin his overall noble temperament, but it even added a touch of gentleness to him.

Joan could not tear her eyes away.

My man's the greatest, was what she thought happily.

"Okay, it's done," came Larry's voice. "Are you ready to try them out?"

Joan snapped her head in Larry's direction. The only dish he had yet to make was the soup.

"Coming," Joan quickly replied when she saw Larry serving the last dish onto the table. Once she grabbed the utensils, she walked over.

"Smells amazing," she could not help but praise.

The moment she sat down at the table, the fragrant scents of the dishes rushed into her nose.

"Really? You're not just trying to console me like the last time, are you?"

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Larry chuckled, but he was still a little unhappy about the previous incident. In a way, it was like a humiliating event in his life.

"I'm serious. I'm truthful this time." Joan chuckled as well. "You're amazing to be able to cook something as wonderful as this on your second try."

Right then, a thought entered her mind, and she asked tentatively, "Is this really your second try? Was the previous attempt your first?"

"Of course it was my first try back then. However, this isn't my second try. I've been experimenting and practicing while you're away."

There was a delighted grin on Larry's face, and it seemed like he was satisfied with the way how Joan was pleasantly surprised.

"But the way you cut the food earlier was as though you've been in the kitchen for a long time," Joan remarked, feeling confounded.

Of course, I've been using the knife for a long time, just not in the kitchen.

However, that was something he would not tell Joan. Instead, he lied, "That's because I'm talented. I'm the only one who can learn that well in such a short time. How is it? Aren't I impressive?"