

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1566

As Larry was immersed in pride, Joan couldn't help but mock, "Why are you such a narcissist? But to be fair, you're awesome." She also commended him sincerely.

Larry was on cloud nine with her compliment.

"Let's dig in," Larry said to Joan while handing over a fork and a spoon to her.

Joan took the cutlery from him. As she was nearly drooling over the food, she quickly picked up some shredded potatoes and began eating.

"Wow, this is delicious!" Her eyes glowed after chewing the food for a while. "Try this. It's really delicious."

Joan had turned into a glutton. After asking Larry to try the food, she basically ignored him since then and focused entirely on trying different dishes.

Meanwhile, Larry felt an inexplicable stirring of pride.

Besides, he was relieved that all of his efforts didn't go down the drain. After all, it was the best reward to see that Joan was delighted.

"Slow down. Wait for me."

She had finished half of the dishes even before Larry started eating.

After a while, Joan patted her stomach and said with much satisfaction, "I'm so full. It's wonderful to have such delicious food."

"I'll cook for you more often since you like it so much," Larry said delightedly upon seeing Joan gleamed with satisfaction.

"Really? Dear, you're the best!"

The next moment, she sprang toward him and kissed him on his cheek.

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"I don't have to cook from now on! You're the perfect househusband!" Joan said with a wry smile on her face.

"Since you're so smug, I think you should cook instead. Otherwise, you'll become an idler," Larry huffed when Joan was still smiling smugly.

"No way. I've a lot of things to do."

Joan thought he was serious and immediately explained, "I'll start educating our baby in my pregnancy so that they can be as outstanding as their father when they grow up. I mean, you can do everything perfectly! Besides, I'm going to give you a massage."

As Joan was speaking, she began to give Larry a massage.

Larry was delighted to hear Joan's flattery and even squinted his eyes as she was providing him the thoughtful service.

"Well, that's more like it. You look like Mrs. Norton now," Larry replied smugly and joyfully.

Larry seemed to be comfortable, Joan thought the time was right for her to ask a question that she had kept to herself for a long time.

"Dear, can you tell me something about your past? I really wish to know more about your past. After all, there should be no secrets between husband and wife," Joan persuaded.

"Do you really want to know about my past?"

Larry had avoided the same question all the while. First, he was reluctant to recall some of his past. Second, given that he used to live a life full of battles and fights, he thought Joan might be worried upon hearing it.

Nonetheless, Joan was insistent on understanding Larry's past. Larry felt that keeping it from Joan would undermine the trust between them.

"Yes, I really wish to know about it. Can you tell me? Anyway, I won't force you if you're reluctant to share it with me. I can understand that everyone has a little secret, after all."

Although she was curious, she decided not to dwell on it if he wanted to keep it a secret.

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Regardless, she would always believe in Larry.

"It's not that I don't want to tell you, but you might be worried about me once you've heard it. Okay, I'll tell you since you really wish to know."

With that, Larry began to tell her his story.

"You always want to know what the relationship between Caspian and me is. Well, Caspian is my best friend. We went through fire and water and participated in hundreds and thousands of missions together. Actually, I used to have many friends like him, but most of them left in the end."

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